

AHWAHNEE

VOL. 2

SEPTEMBER 5, 1944

NO. 11



Sure...I'm in the
U.S. Navy and I'm
looking for a
shipmate.
HOW ABOUT YOU??



ARMY
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EXECUTIVE OFFICER

THE AHWAHNEE NEWS

Published weekly by and for all hands at the U.S.N.C.H. Yosemite, California
Editor....Frank DeGrazia Phm2c - Cartoonist....Bob Nason Phm3c - Reporters..
Pfc Raleigh & K.L. Evans Phm2c -Advisor....Father Thomas M. Reardon

THE EDITOR'S EASY CHAIR

Ho hum! Here I've been waiting for that editorial that Doc Sonenthal promised to write this week, but alack, alas and what have you, he must be busy as the duece, cause he didn't send it down yet. Perhaps this little reminder will get the Doc on the ball so he'll have it for me next week. Meanwhile I stole something out of another Naval paper to fill in. I could write a half-baked editorial myself but isn't it enough that you poor sick patients have to decipher the Brooklyn lingo in the rest of the News? So read the following anyhow and I'll get that article from Dr. Sonenthal for next week.

A NAVY WARTIME WEDDING

CHAPLAIN: "Wilt thou, John, have this woman as thy wedded wife, to live together in so far as the Bureau of Naval Personnel will allow? Wilt thou love her, comfort, honor and keep her, take her to the movies and come home on all 48's?"

MAN: "I will."

CHAPLAIN: "Wilt thou, Mary, take this sailor as thy wedded husband, bearing in mind liberty hours, ship schedules, restrictions, watches, sudden orders, uncertain mail conditions and various other problems of Navy life? Wilt thou obey him, and love, honor and wait for him to learn to wash, fold and press his uniforms?"

GIRL: "I will."

MAN: "I, John, take thee, Mary as my wedded wife from 1700 to 0730, far as permitted by my C.O., liberty hours subject to change without notice, for better or worse, for earlier or later, and I promise to write at least once a week."

GIRL: "I, Mary, take thee, John, as my wedded husband, subject to the orders of the officers, changing residence when the ship moves, to have and to hold as the allotment comes regularly, and there I give thee my troth."

CHAPLAIN: "Then let no man put asunder these whom God and the BuPers have wrought together. By virtue of the authority in Navy regulations of the Bureau of Personnel concerning matrimony and your Blue Jackets Manual, I pronounce you man and wife, by direction of the Commanding Officer."

London (CNS) Karel Stein, 29, a Czeck soldier, killed himself here because he was depressed by the extreme "redness of his nose," according to an inquest finding. (Your nose is changing colors too, Bierowski Halc, so lay off the tiger juice. Just a bit of advice, doc, just a bit of FREE advice.)

OF LOCAL INTEREST

A belated welcome is extended to our new doctor, Lt. Comdr. George F. Mainwaring MC - V (S) USNR. Dr. Mainwaring has recently returned from overseas duty. The patient and staff wish your cruise aboard the "Ahwahnee" will be a pleasant one, Doctor.

TRANSFERS: Pharm. Justin V. Lowe USN (one of our good Joes) left us last week for duty at the Naval Air Station, Dallas, Texas.

Another one of our good Joes (Mr. Henkels) will leave tomorrow. We usually wait till the party goes but we believe both patients and staff want to extend a "happy cruise" to our pleasant Mr. H., who, in spite of being busy all day, had a smile and a joke for everyone. He will be missed very much by Ye Editor, cause as you know the boy was good copy. Kept supplying plenty o' dirt, too.

Three corpsmen left us last week for the wilds of Norfolk. R. Helback Phmlc, T.K. Bedsole Phm2c and C.C. Chestnut Phm2c. We quote from a note they left in the News box: "We made many friends while in Yosemite. It was a privilege working with the officers and men of the staff. We're not saying good bye just "Till we meet again" Unquote. "We of the staff feel the same way and wish you luck on your future assignments."

CONGRATULATIONS: "To the new father! Fox Phmlc is now the proud pop of a 7 lb baby boy, who was dubbed Silas Alfred. Mrs. F x (who was also in on it) is doing nicely. The father in his excitement, instead of buying cigars, accidentally bought a box of candy and when this reporter asked him for a cigar he was handed a candy bar. We'll excuse you this time, papa, but the next time "keep yer wits about yer!" -----

MORE CONGRATS to two of our staff member for their advancement in rank. To Mr. James for his advancement to Lt. (jg) and also to our genial Chief Griffin for his promotion to Pharm (HC).

One of the gals reminded this reporter that there is an unwritten law in the Navy which goes something like this; "Under these circumstances the promoted men usually give out boxes of candy to the ladies and a few "El Stinko" cigars to the gentlemen. "We don't care much for the cigars, but don't forget the ladies, Mr. J & Mr. G.!" -----

No other news to fill this page so we'll acknowledge a few kind words for our little sheet sent in by people who claim they enjoy the Ahwahnee News.

"I want to express my appreciation for the A.N. which is sent to me regularly. Congratulations to Father Reardon and members of the Editorial Staff. Signed,

Frank Kittredge, Park Superintendent

"My son, Radioman lc stationed overseas, receives the News from me weekly. He & the fellows of his squadron enjoy it very much. They literally "eat it up." Signed, Harry B. Anderson (Civilian employee here in the boiler room.)



Sinclair MMlc was put on the grass-cutting detail last week. The grass was a cinch, said he, but to cut down those dang-fangled iron bars growing out of the ground sure was tough! (Alas! Too late was he notified by Al the gardener, that the dang-fangled iron bars were sprinklers!)



MEMO TO SEABEE WOTTEN of CABIN 23b: "Twould be easier, don't you think, for you to take off your shoes before climbing to your upper bunk. Your habit of dropping same from those dizzy heights, shattering the stillness of the night (and our slumber) is most annoying. Not alone that but you can be brought up before the Old Man "foe destroying Government property with your shoes. Were giving you the word, Mate...YOUR CABIN MATES

SCUTTLEBUTT by the PHANTOM Jr.

We hear that K.G. Smith Phm3c when in Fresno last week went to see that new Shirley Temple cinema. He sat through it 3 times and next day went again and was in heaven for another two showings of the flicker. Must be love, love, love. -----Herr Conners Flc (of cartoon fame) threatens to deposite this hotel stone by stone atop Half Dome Mountain if he don't hear anything about his discharge within a week. "A case for you, Chief Griffin!" -----Mr. Grimes dropped into the News office last week and commented on the sloppiness and untidiness of said office, but finished up with "That's the way a News office should be." ---Doak of "D" says that Curry's is the best recreation place he has ever seen. Is it the gals that makes you give out with such a bold statement, Mate? -----Billyboy Johnston of the Glamour Boys Club is most anxious to go on a 72. Says that if his gal has the price of a marriage licence he may give her a break and marry her! -----Ed Harris Stm 2c is mad at the CMAA cause his 72 was fouled up.

When the children at Curry's have troubles who do you think they go to? None other than "Daddy" Bierowski of the Yos Police. -----Tony Guida V-12er, is a physical wreck. Could it be in his line of duty? -----Angel Slc of "D" informs us that if your case is numbered 2170 then really, "Yours is a sad case." -----Is Miss Caldbect literally inclined? Get a load of the books she reads and answer it yourself. -----A stray hair has grown on Osborne's chest. Is the boy proud? Ask him about it and he'll whip out a magnifying glass to have you observe it better. -----Was Harriet perturbed last week! Someone told her she looks like a schoolteacher, and did she blow her top! -----It must be a pleasure to get a tooth pulled by Dr. Madden. He has a smile and a pleasant hello for everyone. -----What's this romance we hear about Slocum, Pfc, and a gal in Disbursing? Blessings on both of you, children! -----Who was the Texan who came in a little topsy turvy, climbed up to his bunk, fell off after a 5 minute rest, hit the deck with a resounding thud, said, "Aw, the hell with the bed" and killed the nite sleeping on the hard deck?? -----Overheard, "Hey Boughen, where is that mustache taking you?"

As long as the Skipper and the Exec don't tell her to "go peddle her papers somewhere else" Mrs. Joffre is going to get all and everything for the boys in Occupational Room. Said she's gonna make this one here the best one in the country! -----To Bird Stm2c: "As we already have a radio in the barracks will you please button you lip and give a commercial radio a chance to comment on the day's news?..YOUR BUNKMATES -----Haycock Halc is troubled with "dishpan hands" Washing those big kettles and pots is no cinch, eh Doc? -----Byrd Slc, who left last week says he ain'ta gonna work no mo'. The easy Navy life spoiled him so now his wife is gonna support him for a mite! -----The boys on "B" want some new records put in the jute box. Would like "Not of this world" type records.



I wus tinkin', Captain Satterlee, as long as the Western Union Office is my detail would there be a fightin' chance to chisel enough dough from the BuPers to git me a Western Union Suit?

I think it can be arranged, son, I think it can be arranged!

This actually didn't happen, but Gregory Phm3c ia hoping he'll get nerve enough to ask the "Exec"-about it cause says he, "I can make a little side dough upon delivery of the telegrams."

A sailor was brought before the captain for creating a disturbance in a Navy housing unit. "Liquor again?" he was asked by the captain. "No, Sir," came the reply, "she licked me this time."

SEND THE NEWS HOME

.....ALSO SELECTED SHORT SUBJECTS

John Bilcze SF2c of "A" is always moaning that he's 3000 miles from home but if the Survey Board gives him duty at R.I., with a 35 day leave, he'd spend 30 days at good old Yosemite and the remaining 5 traveling to Rode Island. "I like it here a lot," he says. (This all came off since he saw that "Nutty Squirrel Cartoon" Sunday night, Aug. 27.) Wear a hat when out in the sun, Johnny. THE ED.

A Bronx Cheer to that member of the Yosemite Police Force who brought in a mate who gave him a helping hand. It seems that the Law Enforcer was chasing after 2 swabbies who were out past beyond the "H" Hour (which is 1100) Separating for better protection the culprits ran as fast as they could in the darkness, when suddenly a thud of a fallen body sounded into the ears of one of the swabbies. Thinking it was his pal the gismo went back to pick him up. "Are you hurt, Jerry" he inquired as he picked him up. "Jerry hell," gave out the picked-up one, "I'm the Shore Patrol!" The rest is history. The culprit was given a free ride in the Meat Wagon and had an audience with the Exec in the morning. MORAL: "Hesitate and you are lost!"

At the Lodge, a group of spectators were watching a mother bear and her cubs eating out of a garbage can. Suddenly out of a clear sky the mamma bear looks up, gets a gander at Fykerude SC2c (messenger to the Exec) and takes a flying leap for some white meat on the poor cook's leg. Finding none, the bear made a retreat. Before you could say "Ignatius Sharonshanski", Eckart Phmlc, (who was one of the spectators) gave our poor shocked-up cookie some first aid. After overcoming his shock the Hash-Slinger was brought into one of the cabins by 2 gracious ladies who realized his condition and duly gave him a stimulant (and we don't mean Coca Cola.) After his harrowing experience, Fykerude was interviewed by our roving reporter and gave out with: "The leg was the least of my worries. It was my trousers that bothered me. They are completely ruined. Where am I going to get \$7.25 to buy another pair? Out of all those people the beast had to pick on me. Could it have been because I had my Cook's Date on???"

You should get a load of the tall tales that "Windy" Wotten of cabin 23b tells. They are narrated with gestures every nite, much to the disgust of his cabinmates. Here's one that he expected the guys to believe: "I was standing on the beach and about half mile out two lovers were rowing around. Suddenly an octopus reached into the boat and grabbed the girl by the leg. The boy friend seized an oar and slammed the octopus on the skull. It was such a hard blow that the octopus disintergraded and there was enough blue fluid in the water for him (Wotten) to fill up a bucketful, bring the bluing home and use it for writing letters. He has a few letters in his possession written by said ink that he will show to any and all doubters."

U.S.N.C.H. RECREATION PROGRAM

REC HALL: Gear Locker - Games - Writing Tables- Table Tennis - Shuffleboard -
Badminton - Jute Box - Punching bags.

CONDITIONING EXERCISES (Required)

0930 Wards E-F 1030 Wards B-C 1000 Ward A 1100 Ward D

SPECIAL EVENTS - MOVIES

SUN. 3 Movies: 1730 & 1945 "In Society" (Abbot & Costello) "Sport Parade"
MON. 4 Movies: 1730 & 1945 "Impatient Years" (Jean Arthur - Lee Boman)
TUES. 5 1930 USNCH Novelty Show
WED. 6 1930 News Maptalk.
THURS. 7 Movies: 1730 & 1945 "Bride by Mistake" (Laraine Day - Allan Marshall)
"This is America" #9 "News"
FRI. 8 Movies: 1730 & 1945 "Abroad with two Yanks" (Wm Bendix-A. Marshall)
"Mexican Sportland"
SAT. 9 1930 Bingo - Prizes
SUN. 10 Movies: 1730 & 1945 "Banjo on my Knee" (Walter Brennan) Short

DRESS: Undress Blues - Khaki for shows. Survivors obtain dungaree chits..
Dress uniform for Dances.

SPORTS: See Bulletin Board - Rec Hall for Tournament Schedules.

SAT. 9 0930 General Muster in Rec Hall. Wards A B C.
1030 General Muster in Rec Hall. Wards D E F.

Handball gloves and Balls available also hardball Baseball Gloves.

TRIPS: Sign up in Rec Hall.

0930 Daily . 1015 Sundays. Sign up before 1700 day previous.

1. Big Trees and Wawona Golf Course (10 Sets of Clubs available.)
2. Glacier Point

For other trip and hike suggestions see bulletin boards. All parties depart 0930 - Return 1630.

Fishing Party Ostrander Lake, Sept. 5, 6, 7, 1944.

Submit Ward Medical Officer permission chit.

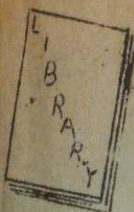
COMING EVENTS: TUES. 12 1930 Show - "Girls from Sonora."

SAT. 16 2030 Dance - Fresno War Dads-Orchestra-Hostesses

Approved:

R. HAYDEN, Captain (MC) USN
Medical Officer in Command

H.N. ENGELSEN, Lt. USNR
Recreation Officer



Creative art lovers and hobby riders will be pleased to know that 7 attractive books on handicraft have been received in the library, just in time for the opening of the new craft shop. These books are "Art Metal craft"; "Creative Art Craft"; by Pedro Lemos; "Historic Design for Modern Use" by James Keer; Part I "Ancient and Classic" Part II "Medieval"; "Leather Craft" by Pedro Lemos; "Simplified Modern Design" Lyon & Lemos and Cartooning plus good drawing by Harriet Weaver. There are many other works on creative arts, so come up and look 'em over, boys.

And for you mystery fans, there are a dozen new mysteries (at least they're new to the library) given to us by our ever-thoughtful "Constant Nymph," Harriet Bellamy. Among these are; "After the Deacon was Murdered" by Penfield; "Murder Day by Day" by Cobb; "Glass Triangle" by Coxe; "Fast Company" by Page; "Greek Coffin Mystery" by Queen; "Lone Wolf's Son" by Vance; "Mote House Mystery."

Seventy five new books on a diversity of subjects, have been recently added to the library. The list is too long to print in the News but it is posted on the Library Bullitin Board for all to see. We think you would be interested in; "Dr. Rays "Marriage is a Serious Business"; Sherrod's, "Tarawa"; "Navy Hunts the GGR-3070" by Lawrence Thompson; Hinkel and Barons, "Air Transports Openings." "Invasion Diary" by Tregaskis. Wendel White's "Psychology in Living" Carlos Bulosan's "The Laughter of my Father." and Lt. Herbert's "G. For Genevieve."

Do you doctors, nurses and corpsmen know that copies of the latest medical journals are on file in the Division of the Medical Library? These, and the professional medical books and pamphlets, are located in Room 114.

Would you like something to read on the train while making that long journey home or to your new station? We've a lot of duplicate copies of good stories in the Pocket Book Editions, and you're very welcome to take them - just ask any of the Library attendants.

MORE SCUTTLEBUTT by the PHANTOM Jr.

Mr. James says we use the word "brudder" too often in this "rag." Guess Mr. J. is right, dontcha think, brudders?-----You should have seen Shubert Halc risk his life to save the gals in Personnel. A snake (the McCoy, Mates) crawled into the office. Disregarding his own safety, Shubert pounced on the viper mid the screams and yelps of the female help. After 10 minutes of furious battle, our hero emerged victorious, snapping the snake into a sad sad shape. (That's what Navy men are made of, gals!)------Say Riely Robinson, tells those gals to leave you alone. How can you shine shoes and save dough if you go out and spend more money than you earn?-----Seems that Starky and Day are having difficulties with their gals from out of the Valley. Could it be that you guys are "has beens"?-----Theaix doesn't want to go home. Says he likes it here."What's yer game, Bub??????????????

CLASSIFIED ADS

LOST OR STRAYED: One Shaeffer fountain Pen. Does anyone know where it is? Large reward is offered.....See Miss Brown of Red Cross on the Mex Deck.

HELP WANTED: 3 men to work in bake shop. Good liberty and all you can eat. Come around and see Re or Booth for further info.

TO: Captain Hayden

VIA: the Ahwahnee News

SUBJECT: Brig, Request for reconfinement in the

We have both been in the brig and now we are out. While in there we had peace and quit, in fact we even put on weight. Our Doc says we look fine. To us the cooler is the only place around here where a patient can really convalesce. Now our problem is this, Captain: "Do we have to break some Navy rule to get back or will you "brig" us if we request it? Awaiting your reply we remain, Two Unhappy Patients, J.D. Wilson Slc & Wallace Slc.

HERE YE! HEAR YE! "I eat 3 times a day, hit the sack 3 times a day - don't want liberty and don't expect any. I love everybody, Yosemite Police as well as the Gestapo Force - just as long as they." Let me eat 3 times a day, sleep 3 times a day etc etc etc etc etc etc Sgt. Flair Ward "D"

NOTICE TO SAMMY FERRERE Halc: "Though we are engaged to be married I can't tell you this to your face so I'm conveying this through the Want Ads. Some of the boys who smoke cigars look so manly and romantic, so if it's possible, could you start smoking same? If you think you may get sick, don't light the cigar, just keep it in your mouth unlighted. Thank you, dear."

Miss Bare Knees also known as Bernice

A HINT TO HAYES Halc: "You've been here 8 months and have only bought 2 packs of cigarettes. Your habit of chiseling cigs from us can be easliy broken for 13¢. in Ship's Store. Get wise to yourself!..THE CHISELED MATES

NOTICE TO THE PATIENTS: "Why don't you fellows be good boys so J.E. don't deposite you ginks in the brig? Guarding the brig is a most degrading detail so be good, boys, be good--Hooker Halc (Day Dog) Morkin Phm2c (Nite Dog.)

WANTED: About a dozen clothes pins for the purpose of clamping up Chief Dienheart's nose at nite so the rest of us guys can get a little shut-eye. We were able to stand the nightly bombing overseas but his snoring is the last straw. Deliver same to Ahwahnee News Office on the mex deck....HIS BUNKMATES

SEND THE AHWAHNEE NEWS HOME



We don't want to mention the kid's name but this "sport" jumps off the top of his bunk several times daily with heavy books in his hands, to get himself a bad case of good flat feet. Be on the lookout for him, Survey Board!

GOIDY MOIPHY

Little Goidy Moiphy
 She Soitinly is a boid,
 She lives on thoity second street
 Right next to thoity thoid,
 She reads the Daily Joinal
 And she reads the Daily Woild,
 I love Goidy Moiphy
 When her doity hair is coiled.

Here's where I cut a good figure, said the glamour gal as she sat down on the broken bottle.

DEFINITION OF A SKELETON: A stack of bones with the people scraped off.

MARIPOSA - NAVY SOFTBALL GAME

Our victory at Mariposa against the Mariposa All Stars on the nite of Aug. 30th, was well-earned by the corpsmen. To start with, half of the All Star rooters were rooting for the Navy. With this able support our boys won the game to the score of 10 to 9. 'Twas no easy victory from the viewpoint of this reporter. Playing under lights for the first time was a handicap enough, but our boys got right in there and gave their all for Alma Ahwahnee. Highlights of the game were: Tony Guida's (one of the Ford V-8's) drive in the second inning which drove in the first two runs. This boy has speed and a good throwing arm, but seems to get excited in a tight play and invariably throws the ball wild. With a little more self-control this V-8 will even surpass the "Great Chet." Speaking of Chet, looks like this boy is a "has-been." His coming trip to Norfolk no doubt is heavy on his mind. He and Mr. Jordon let by a few errors which gave the opponents some runs that they shouldn't have had. One boy who can really drive out the balls is Dzaka, who drove a long fly out in deep center and much to the regret of the fans, was caught. This boy can always be counted on to push that sphere far out beyond the fielders. While on fielders our best one (McCrory) was just a fan at this game. He injured his arm in practice and his A-1 fielding was sorely missed. Our genial umpire, "Blind" Thomson, as usual, got hit in the chest by a foul ball. The corpsmen were right there to apply heat (which is the thing to do for shock) but as always Mr. T. shoed the corpsmen away and unshocked himself under his own power, continuing the game but keeping his peepers peeped for further stray fouls. He gained the admiration of the opposing team for his renditions of fair decisions.

So in closing this write-up we give due credit to the All Stars for their fine playing and swell sportmanship and we hope that in the near future they'll come to play us on our home grounds just to show them that we can beat them here at the Hospital as well as their diamond in Mariposa.

MARIPOSA	1	0	0	2	4	0	2	-	9
U.S.N.C.H	0	4	0	5	0	1	0	-	10

BEER DRINKERS AND IRISHMEN: "A plea to all of you."

If you intend to drink beer at Degnan's, by all means do so, but please don't draw fishing gear for a fishing party and ditch the rod after indulging in a few drinks. I am a fisherman but I can't drink beer and fish at the same time. Seriously, there is a shortage of fishing gear, so if you have any belonging to the Rec Hall please turn it in now.-----A FISHERMAN

MEMO TO PATIENTS: "Memorize these hours, boys. We can't open the Bag Room at all hours of the day and night. Remember this schedule." DAILY 0900 to 1030, 1300 to 1430 - Saturdays 0900 to 1030, 1300 to 1400 - Thank you, Mates!



The ship was sinking and the captain called all hands aft. "Who among you can pray?" he asked.

"I can," replied a Pharmacist's Mate (lc)

"Then pray, shipmate!" ordered the captain. "The rest of you put on the life-jackets. We're one short."

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH!

This is a funny world,
Its wonders never cease;
All "civilized" people are at war.
All savages are at peace.

SWABBIE: "Come out with me tonight and we'll dig up a couple of gals."

GYRENE: "No thanks, I like 'em alive."

In response to several requests and in the interest of ball players and fans, we thought this world-famous poem would be enjoyed by one and all. If there are other favorite poems you'd like to see in print, then by all means, drop your requests in the Ahwahnee News box opposite the MAA Shack..The Ed

CASEY AT THE BAT

The outlook wasn't brilliant for the Mudville nine that day;
The score stood four to two, with but one inning more to play;
And so, when Cooney died at first, and Burrows did the same,
- a sickly silence fell upon the patrons of the game.

A straggling few got up to go in deep despair. The rest
Clung to that hope which springs eternal in the human breast;
They thought, if only Casey could but get a whack, at that,
They'd put up even money now, with Casey at the bat.

But Flynn preceded Casey, as did also Jimmy Blake,
And the former was a pudding and the latter was a fake;
So upon that stricken multitude grim melancholy sat,
For there seemed but little chance of Casey's getting to the bat.

But Flynn let drive a single, to the wonderment of all,
And Blake, the much despised, tore the cover off the ball;
And when the dust had lifted, and they saw what had occurred,
There was Jimmy safe on second, and Flynn a-hugging third.

Then from the gladdened multitude went up a joyous yell,
It bounded from the mountain-top, and rattled in the dell;
It struck upon the hillside, and recoiled upon the flat;
For Casey, mighty Casey, was advancing to the bat.

There was ease in Casey's manner as he stepped into his place,
There was pride in Casey's bearing, and a smile on Casey's face;
And when, responding to the cheers, he lightly doffed his hat,
No stranger in the crowd could doubt 'twas Casey at the bat.

Ten thousand eyes were on him as he rubbed his hands with dirt,
Five thousand tongues applauded when he wiped them on his shirt;
Then while the writhing pitcher ground the ball into his hip,
Defiance gleamed in Casey's eye, a sneer curled Casey's lip.

(Continued on next page.)

DIVINE SERVICES IN THE CHAPEL

SUNDAYS: 0730 Catholic Mass
 0930 Catholic Mass
 1100 Protestant Services

WEEKDAYS: 0700 Daily Mass.

1845 Tuesdays - Novena to our Lady of the Miraculous Medal.

CONFESSIONS: (1) Saturdays from 1830 to 1930 (2) Before all Masses.
 (3) any other time upon request.

CASEY AT THE BAT (Cont.)

And now the leather-covered sphere came hurtling through the air,

And Casey stood a-watching it in haughty grandeur there;

Close by the sturdy batsman the ball unheeded sped.

"That ain't my style," said Casey. "Strike one," The umpire said.

From the benches black with people, there went up a muffled roar,
Like the beating of the storm-waves on a stern and distant shore;

"Kill him! Kill the umpire!" shouted some one in the stand.

And it's likely they'd have killed him had not Casey raised his hand.

With a smile of Christian charity great Casey's visage shone;

He stilled the rising tumult; he bade the game go on.

He signalled to the pitcher, and once more the spheroid flew,

But Casey still ignored it, and the umpire said, "Strike two."

"Fraud!" cried the maddened thousands, and the echo answered, "Fraud!"

But a scornful look from Casey, and the audience was awed;

They saw his face grow stern and cold, they saw his muscles strain,

And they knew that Casey wouldn't let that ball go by again.

The sneer is gone from Casey's lips, his teeth are clenched in hate,

He pounds with cruel violence his bat upon the plate;

And now the pitcher holds the ball, and now he lets it go,

And now the air is shattered by the force of Casey's blow.

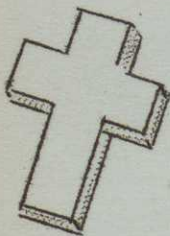
Oh! somewhere in this favored land the sun is shining bright,

The band is playing somewhere, and somewhere hearts are light;

And somewhere men are laughing, and somewhere children shout,

But there is no joy in Mudville--mighty Casey has struck out!

A Jap secret agent reported to his superior officer: "Amelica soon fall, all younger generation are stricken with dreaded disease called "Jitter-Bug. Everyone is starving. When persons meet on the street they ask, "What's Cookin'!"



THE FOLKS BACK HOME

Many a man in the service is kept decent and brave by a memory of the folks back home. Don't for a minute forget how proud they are of you. You're their son, their brother, their father in the service. Of course there are other men in the Army and Navy and Marines, but you're the one that really counts. You belong to them. And because you do, there is no virtue of a man or a soldier or a sailor that you don't possess. That's something to live up to, isn't it? It's something to keep you on your toes. I think there is too much tremelo-stop stuff pulled on the "mother" theme. But just the same you mother knows that you're the finest boy in the whole roll of servicemen. At least you can make it a point not to fall too far below the level set for you.

So keep in touch with them. It's wonderful for them to know what you are doing. They're proud of each advance you make. They stand at attention when you give them the events of the day, the achievements of your outfit. And of course, it makes them know that you've not forgotten them, and that you're not fighting for something vague and impersonal; you're fighting for them and the things they hold dear.

But its mighty good for you yourself too. If you write to mother today, you're not likely to go out and want to be utterly unworthy of her tonight. If you've just written the right girl at home, some cheap imitation offering you the lowest substitute for love tonight won't look even slightly attractive.

Don't forget Dad. Maybe he was in the last war and wants to compare notes with you. Maybe he's jusy anxious for a chance to brag to the other fathers about what a great fellow his son is.

Always remember this little principle: You get the letters you write. If you write, you'll be written to. If your name isn't called at mail time, ask yourself when you last wrote a letter to anyone.

ATTENTION NAVAL PERSONNEL!

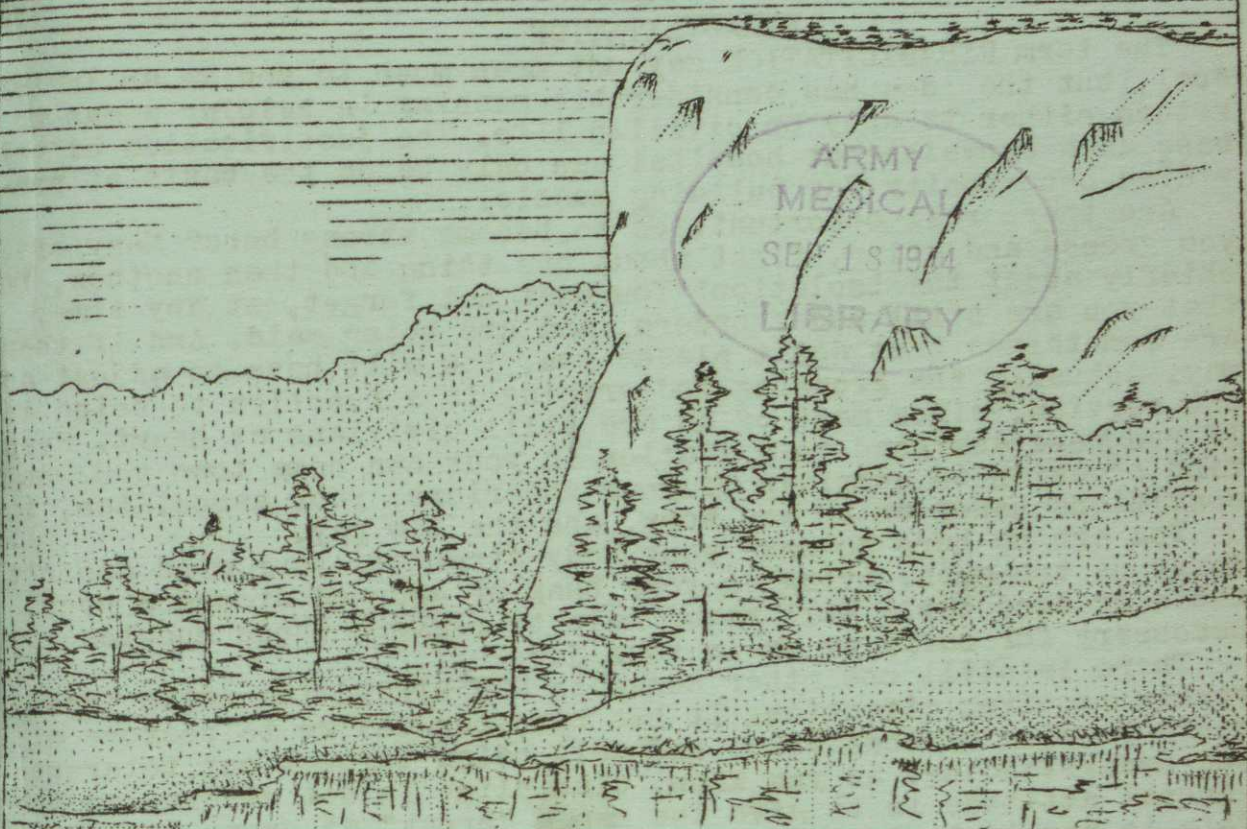
For your benefit there is literature for Catholic, Protestant and Jewish Faiths on the table leading into the Chapel. It is put there for your use, so come up to the Chapel on the mezzanine deck anytime and help yourself to this varied spiritual literature.

AHWAHNEE^{NEWS}

VOL. 2

SEPTEMBER 13, 1944

NO. 12



U.S. NAVAL CONVALESCENT HOSPITAL
YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK, CALIF.

REYNOLDS HAYDEN
CAPTAIN (MC) USN
COMMANDING OFFICER

RICHARD E. SATTERLEE
CAPTAIN (MC) USN
EXECUTIVE OFFICER

THE AHWAHNEE NEWS

Published weekly by and for all hands at the USNCH-YOSEMITE, CALIF.
Editor.....Frank DeGrazia PhmP
Cartoonists.....Bob Nason Phm3c & Pfc J.L. Slocum
Reporters.....Biehl S2c.....Huffsticker MM3c
Advisor.....Father Thomas M. RearL

REHABILITATION

The term REHABILITATION may not mean much to you as an individual, but the idea has considerable meaning in helping a man to return either to duty or civilian life. The justification of the base as a convalescent hospital can only be on the basis of providing opportunity for building muscle.

Are there real opportunities to become strong here? Many of you grouse and gripe, first about one thing and then another, but chiefly about the isolation! You must not forget, at any time, that you are still under orders, and are being paid. And if there are somethings that don't please you, you will have to adjust anyway. Actually the grouching and griping is a reaction to being in the service, since most of us are still civilians at heart. Even if you were assigned to a station in your own home town you would find occasion to complain of your superiors, your associates, the conditions under which you work, and the low pay.

You are up here to make your body stronger; your mind doesn't worry us too much. Lying in your bunk or grouped around a pool table or card table will never help to restore those muscles necessary for carrying on in your job.

There is still one other sense to REHABILITATION which indirectly receives attention. It has been our desire to restore a man's feeling of confidence and well being through our tolerance and understanding. As you know, discipline is not severe and the general attitude is to give the man a "break" at every opportunity. This is particularly directed at those men who have returned from overseas whether they have been in combat or not.

Finally, REHABILITATION, depends more on the patient's own effort rather than those of the doctor.

LIEUT. I. SONENTHAL
REHABILITATION OFFICER

OF LOCAL INTEREST

Three more of our boys left us last week for Corps School at Norfolk. Anderson Phm2c, Inman Phmlc and the "Great Chet" Waldron Phm2c will be missed by the remaining members of the staff. "Good luck, boys in your future assignments."

Another departure was our first Wave Officer, Lila E. Suiter Lt. (jg) who left us yesterday for duty at another station.

Father Reardon's absence is keenly felt by all hands. His genial personality plus his willingness to be helpful and cooperative in the many complications that arise from time to time makes his absence more conspicuous. Father Reardon has the best wishes from everyone for a complete and speedy recovery. Men of Father Reardon's type are as rare as they are desirable. "Get well real soon, Father, because we all miss you."-----Signed, "Boats" Cantor

I am what you might call an old pioneer, being at this hospital for a period of four months. I wish to thank the doctors and nurses for all they have done for me and upon the whole hospital staff my many thanks are bestowed:.....I. Angel Slc

NEANEST THIEF IN THE WORLD: "To that person who borrowed (hasn't been brought back yet) his shipmates jumper. In the jumper was the owners false teeth. It's bad enough taking the jumper but don't you think it would recompence you a little if you at least returned the false teeth as they are of no use to anyone but the owner." Here's a little bit of advice to the boys who have yet to learn this lesson the hard way: "Keep the locks on your lockers locked. It won't keep a thief out but will keep honest men honest."

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
A Seabee took me in his car;
What I did I ain't admittin'--
What I'm knitting ain't for Britain.

JAPANESE NEWS FLASH: "This afternoon one of our cruisers destroyed two American torpedoes."

To be popular with the girls, a man must do the wrong thing at the right time.-----I don't know o' nothin' better 'n a woman if you want to spend money where it'll show.



This goes on every day--sorry! we mean 6 days a week. On Sunday Shubert sleeps in. Combing his beautiful hair and setting his curls at the rate of 10 times a day is nothing to this corpsman. Could it be cause he goes with TRUDY of Personnel?????????

MORE SCUTTLEBUTT by the Phantom Jr.

Seabee Wooten (Windy to you guys) has another story. Says he caught a dozen oysters in one shell. (The boy must want "out" pretty bad, eh, gang? -----Boone Stm 2c wants to tell the MAA Shack "not to mess with me, man, not to mess with me!"-----Seen around: Doc Leonard waiting on line with the rest of the mail-waiters, patiently waiting his turn.-----Scamell received a letter from a Wave and he goes around showing it to everybody. "Whatsa matter mate, didn't you ever receive a letter from a gal?????

SOME DEFINITIONS KNOWN BY NAVAL HOSPITAL OCCUPANTS.

ASPIRIN: What the nurses take for their headaches.

BLACKRUB: The nicest thing - when not done by a corpsman.

REDPAN: A cold clammy chunk of metal that's kept in refrigeration till put to use.

BLOOD-TEST: Just an old Spanish Inquisition custom.

ASTOR OIL: What you get the night before they take everything else out.

WOTTON: Something the new patients stuff in their ears when an old-timer (usually here 10 weeks) corners said new patients and bends their ears with, "I wuz fouled up by the Personnel Office, the Record Office and the doctor, on my discharge.

CRUTCHES: Two wooden sticks carried around till your discharge comes through.

FIRST AID: Iodine, a hankerchief, a tourniquet and a corpsman.

IODINE: A brown paint used for everything.

MORPHINE: When the doctor's stuck for the right answer to your pain.

MEDICATION: When he's still guessing.

PIYJAMAS: Your dress-suit in bed.

PROBE: A blunt instrument for making a wound hurt so that the surgeon may ask, "Does it hurt?"

RUBBER SHEET: It's under you in case you-----

SPECIALIST: A doctor who's knowledge is limited.

X-RAY ROOM: The only photos in the Valley in which you don't see any "sheer granite cliffs, sheer waterfalls" etc etc

BANDAGE: Something that's either too tight, or always slipping.

WARD CORPSMAN: A person who is on the wrong side of the Gestapo.

SURVEY BOARD: A jury of doctors who can give you a bad time.

THERE'WAZZA

There was an impeccable nurse

Who never was known to curse

Till once, so it goes,

She powdered her nose,

With sulphur that fell in her purse.

Nurse: "Too bad about that old chief. He died of that backache he was complaining about."

Phm 2c: "Died! Of a backache?"

Nurse: "Yeah, some new nurse rubbed it with alcohol and he broke his neck trying to lick it off."

Boy! He even
musta been
in 'the Civil
War

Does
he
look
salty!

Must he holler
like that. We
ain't got tin
ears--

Now boys, you play ball with me
and if you get fouled up I'll
"talk for you" when I bring you
up before the MAN--



The chief gives Draft No. 30 a pep talk. A veteran of two trips here to Yosemite says the chief uttered the same story "word for word." This will give you patients an idea of the memory of members of the Hospital Corps.

...ALSO SELECTED SHORT SUBJECTS

He went to Curry's last week, took a few drinks of a brand new "paint remover", recalls that he bought a pack of butts and payed the nominal sum of \$5 for said cigs and had a stinking good time at Curry's. Coming back, Shilinger CMM hit the compound feeling rather dizzy. For the likes of him he couldn't find his cabin after scouting around for 3 hours. Giving up as a hopeless job, he just threw himself down where he stood and dozed off till daybreak. Imagine his surprise on waking to note that he fell asleep RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIS CABIN!

We hope that Chief Burchfield fares better on the outside world with the females. Now that he's gone this tale can be told. His last days here were very sad indeed. Seems he invited 2 gals from Fresno to spend the weekend with him and was unable to meet them. He appointed his stooges, better known as Violissi & Huser to fulfill the task. The job was well done and to top it off they borrowed the Chief's car and took all his gas stamps. The fair damsels, liking the stooges, invited them to their homes in Fresno. We heard that the Chief tried to contact the gals but all in vain. They are sold on the stooges. MORAL: "Don't trust any of your shipmates when it comes to women as you will find out much to your sorrow."

Miss Robeson, our smiling nurse, had a harrowing experience last week but she was a box of candy in the good for it. An officer patient had a harmless snake and some corpsman told him that the nurse and snakes don't get along. So what did this officer do? Right mate, he got this viper and put it right up to the nurse's face. Did she holler and scream? No need to ask. Well anyway, she got mad at this officer, and this officer, being a gentleman, bought her a one lb. box of candy the next day. Is Miss Robeson satisfied now? Yer wrong this time, mate. She's burnt up cause she claims after that nerve-wracking experience she should have received a 5 lb box of candy. "So if you are the gentleman she thinks you are, Mr. Officer, hop right down to the ship's store and obtain the other 4 lbs. of candy and Miss Robeson will call it square!"

Have you heard the story of the Army Officer who was stranded in Yosemite Valley after hunting for a lost plane? Equipped with a Walkie-Talkie, eventually his food gave out and he radioed for more. Plain K-rations weren't good enough for him. Guess what he demanded? Nothing other than ham and eggs! Mr. Eichelbergher will verify it.

CLASSIFIED ADS

WANTED: Some good football players. With the season drawing nigh a few practice games would go over big. Register with the Rec Hall.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of their countrymen especially one, DeGrazia, Editor. We would suggest that if Dr. Sonenthal has any spare time that he visit this so-called-editor and bring his little rubber hammer. We are sure he would find a very interesting subject for his research.

Signed, Two Marines who visited him in his Cubby Hole.

WANTED: Those half-baked golfers who dig up all the sod when they play (or supposedly play golf.) I have lots of digging to be done so please help out an old man and report to AL THE GARDENER

NEEDED: One script-writer to help compose a playlet called, "Ten Weeks at the Ahwahnee." We (the corpsmen) will give out with the ideas, all we need is someone to put them in play form. We'd like to have this show all ready for "the cold winter nights at Yosemite" so report to the News Office if you can help us along.

MEMO TO ALLEN PHMlc: "We pay you our hard-earned Navy dough(?) to ride in that vehicle you call a car. We always push your car for half of the trip as you can recall. You strained our backs as well as our wallets. Our problem is this, Mr. Allen: "Who's going to pay who on your next trip?" And how about a refund on those horse-hauling jobs we performed for the past weeks? Answer via the Ahwahnee News box, please.....YOUR RIDERS

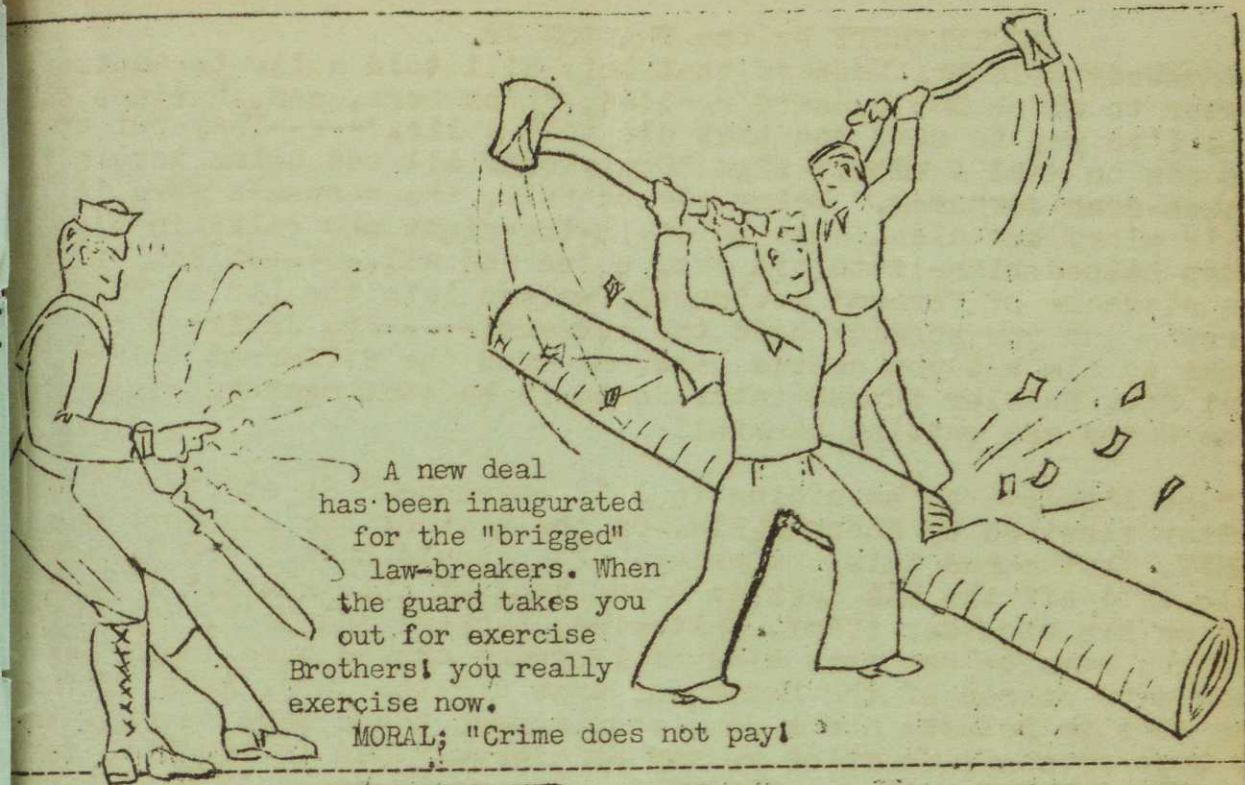
NAVY DOCTOR: "Give me some of that prepared minoaceticacidester of salicylic-acid.

DRUGGIST: "Do you mean aspirin?"

NAVY DOCTOR: "Yeah! I never can think of that name.

OVERHEARD: "I don't smoke, drink, swear, chew tobacco or go out with women. In fact there's NOTHING wrong with me--except that I'm a terrible LIAR."

When you always tell the truth, you don't have to remember what you've said.



A new deal
has been inaugurated
for the "brigged"
law-breakers. When
the guard takes you
out for exercise
Brothers! you really
exercise now.

MORAL; "Crime does not pay!"

Come on mate, let's
hit the sack--

Look, Johnny, I'm
happy here. If you want
me to go in you'll have
to carry me in--

Making the rounds while
on night duty Casey Phm 3c came across this 260 lb. patient who
was happy sleeping on the cold cold lawn. The patient had his wish.

SCUTTLEBUTT by the PHANTOM Jr.

Somebody told Dr. Leonard that Cpl. Hill told a lie to another doctor to which Doc Leonard replied, "Look here, son, Marines don't lie. I've yet to meet one that did tell a lie."-----They put up a tin can on ward A with a sign "Contribute all odd coins herein for broken-down corpsmen." Being almost full, the corpsmen were in their glory but alas, some thief-in-the-night who walks in his sleep helped himself to tin can, coins and all.-----A patient by the nickname of "Broom" accidentally walked into the Ladies Head at Curry's and you shoulda hold the screams.-----Mrs Joffre just spoke to him but you should have observed the different colors that Sgt. Kessler turned into. Could it be that members of the Marine Corps are getting bashful?

"Gee I'd love to be hiding in this envelope." So starts a love-letter received by Poorman, Flc. On the back of the envelope was LSMFT. What means this, Mates?-----You should have heard Rooney Halc tell off the MAA Sack in words "not of this world." A gentle tap on his shoulder (Capt. Satterlee, tapper) and Mr R. was told, "Do you have to use that kind of language around here, son?"-----They were scared of the bears, so what did the Curry gals do? They ran over to Delesto S2c & Co., even though there were several Army boys present. To which we say as always. "When in trouble, get a hold of the Navy!"-----"The Skipper sure is generous," so says a Gyrene who had dealings with him, "He gimme 15 days and \$30."-----If any of you ginks want to part with your hard-earned Navy dough just go up to Room 204. Their methods are unique.

Have you noticed that Kaplan Phmlc is now a celebraty with his name up in light in the MAA Shack? He is now working for a living as Nite MAA.-----Papa ARM2c who was on EPD for being AOL till 2 AM was asked by our reporter, "Now don't you believe that crime does not pay?" To which he replied, "Look Doc, it payed for what I did last night."-----Harriet resents being called a school-teacher. Says she hasn't taught school in 20 years!-----Thrasher & Day on their last trip to L.A. asked their gals to marry them to which they accepted. 10 minutes later they met 2 other chickens and asked them the same thing.-----Rogers Phm2c likes the job in the MAA Shack but claims he's working in the wrong department. Says he believes in freedom and equality.-----We have a new interior decorator in the form of Sgt Stanford. Decided that after 15 years in the Corps "he wants to commune with nature" via the flowers.

SEEN AROUND THE AHIWAHNEE!



CAPT. HAYDEN

C.O.

ENS.
GEORGIA
LIND



LUKE W.
ORCH.
LEADER
1151



CPL.
GEORGE
HILL
1151



SHOCUM

"IF I WERE THE C.O."

"Boy! Wouldn't I like to be the Commanding Officer here for a day! I'd sure change things around here in that little space of time." "Very well, Bushwall, take over right now." Bushwall swing around and sees the business-like expression of the Captain with bewildered stare. "But, Sir" he stammered, "I-I-I was only just thinking, and I-I" "That's all right, Bushhead, you may now have the privilege of thinking for the whole compound for 24 hours."

(So starts an article taken from the Sun Valley Sage (another Naval newspaper) Theirs is also a convalescent hospital moulded on the same principals as ours. As we've got nothing else for this page let us take some of those ideas and have them fit here.)

"My first order," says Bushwall, "is to send for the Chief-Master-at-Arms, tell him he's got nothing to worry about, pat him on the back and say, "I'll talk for you when your case comes up." Without further delay have the Chief heaved in the "Cooler." (Don't get sore, Chief, you know we wouldn't actually do that.") "Now with him out of the way the 2nd order is to throw open the galley and let the patients come in anytime they choose to & make themselves in-between-meals snacks. As is to be expected, Grandpa Bitner and all his staff are to work 4 hours on and 4 hours off. You know, just like on the ship. This will keep the galley open day & nite. Order No.3 will apply to our Yos Police Force. Get them all (anyway, most of them) find out the patient who has ridden in the Pie Wagon more often than anybody, give him the wheel and order him to drive in the dried-up Merced River. The jaggered rocks all along that river bed would give those geezers a dose of their own medicine. Order No.4 eliminates the 1100 curfew. All night liberty would be the order of the day. Yeah, we know there's no place to go, but just think, you could stay out all nite and have no fear of an SP sneaking up to you, tapping you on the shoulder and telling you to, "Git in the Meat Wagon." Your next order will be for all persons in authority to look up those fugitive papers of patients "that are on the Skipper's desk, waiting to be signed." If that is to be believed, then some of the patients papers are resting on his desk for weeks. For example, we'll get one guy, (let's say Stanley Phmlc) heave him in the jug with J.E. just as an example for the rest of the people who handle records, and undoubtedly, things will hum in that 24 hour period.

As all days must come to an end, so ends this 24 hour period. The spell is broken by poor poor Bushwall being chased all over the Valley (led naturally, by the CMAA himself.) Con't next page-

DIVINE SERVICES IN THE CHAPEL

SUNDAYS: 0730- Catholic Mass

0930- Catholic Mass

1100- Protestant Services

WEEKDAYS 0700- Daily Mass

1845- Tuesdays - Novena to Our Lady of Miraculous Medal.

CONFESSIONS: (1) Saturdays from 1830 to 1930 (2) Before all Masses.

(3) Any other time upon request.

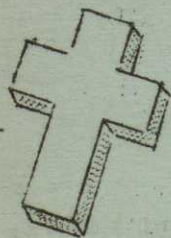
"IF I WERE C.O." (Con't.)

The SP's with their clubs and Old-Man Bittner and his boys, loaded down with pots, pans and a gallon of that supposedly called "coffee" to pour down the fugitives throat. The chase (as in all stories) must come to a climax and the climax in this case being that Bushhead is pursued to the top of Glacier Point. (Speaking of Glacier Point, Navy trucks make the trip daily at 0930. Sign up at the Rec Hall day previous. No charge for this free publicity, Lt. Engelsen.) To get back to the story. The fouled-up pursuers have our boy cornered atop Glacier Point. Seeing the overhanging rock Bushwall crawls out on it. Now he ain't got a chance. Either he drops off or else wait till the gang (J.E. & Co.) slowly close in on him.

There is much screaming and hollering in the cabin and four mates jump up to assure our sleeping boy Bushwall (who's been having a nitemare) "that nobody will touch you, Mate," and "there there, Doc, everything's all right. That little snack of steak, pickles and pie just got the best of you."

So ends our little fable. Come to think of it, 'twould be unusual if the Skipper did allow a 24 hour period to transpire in the able hands of Corpsman Bushwall. As Mr. Henkels use to say, "Heads will roll and there shall be weeping and Knashing of teeth."----

After a hectic struggle to secure the address of a lovely senorita at Currys, this gyrene from D Rm 225 headed back to the Hospital with a victorious look as only members of the Corps can have. A huge bear (he contends it must have been male) headed straight for him. The beast didn't grab for an arm or leg but DID put his paw into the marines little pocket and snatched the address of said gal. The bear then took off into the woods without touching a hair on the boys head. The gyren is now down in the dumps cause the little lady has now left the Valley and he without her address!



JUST FOR A MINUTE

I remember when I was only four,
Mother would bring me round to the store.
And just outside of the church she'd stand,
And "Come in," she'd say, reaching down for my hand
"Just for a minute."

And then when I started going to school,
She'd bring me down every day as a rule,
But first the steps to the church we'd climb,
And she'd say, "We'll go in--you've always got time,
Just for a minute."

Then I got real big, I mean seven years old,
And I went by myself, but was always told,
When you're passing the church don't forget to call,
"And tell Our Lord about lessons and all,
Just for a minute."

And now its sort of habit I've got,
In the evening coming from Casey's lot,
Though it takes me out of my way a bit,
To slip into church with my hat and mit,
Just for a minute.

But sometimes I see the other fellow
Standing around and I just go yellow.
I pass by the door, but a Voice from within
Seems to say, real sad, "So you wouldn't come in
Just for a minute."

He finds it lonesome when nobody comes
(There are hours upon hours when nobody comes)
And He's pleased when anyone passing by-
Stops in (though it's only a little guy)
Just for a minute.

I know what happens when people die,
But I won't be scared, and I'll tell you why:
When Our Lord is judging my soul, I feel
He'll remember the times I went in to kneel
Just for a minute.

AHWAHINEE

VOL. 2

SEPTEMBER 19, 1944

NO. 13



U.S. NAVAL CONVALESCENT HOSPITAL
YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK, CALIF.

REYNOLDS HAYDEN.
CAPTAIN (MC) USN
COMMANDING OFFICER

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THE AHWAHNEE NEWS

Published weekly by and for all hands at the U.S.N.C.H. Yosemite, California
Editor.....Frank DeGrazia Phm2c
Cartoonists.....Bob Nason Phm3c & Pfc J.L. Slocum
Advisor.....Father T.M. Reardon.

THE EDITOR'S EASY CHAIR

With Camp Curry now closed and the cool season here, 'tis time we put some of you boys wise to the score around here. Some of you undoubtedly are saying "What are we gonna do now that all the Curry guests (the ladies, of course) have left the Valley." We can see the point of the Cassanovas but did they even stop to think of the varied sport facilities we have here at the hospital? Golf, tennis, crouquet, softball, basketball and many others too numerous to mention are yours to use for the asking. Just think, no more women and more time to enjoy the beauties of Mother Nature via hikes and trips sponsored by the Recreation Hall. I can just about hear a low grumble of disappointed patients beating their chops saying, "That editor's been here so long that the rocks in his head have got the best of him." Mebbe so, brothers (O.K. Mr. James) but the fact remains - you are here in Yosemite, Curry's is closed, the gals have gone home and are starting to save their pile of dough (big pile, too) for next year's trip to Curry's to amuse the lucky patient-to-come.

Why this sermon? Well, boys, we are trying to sell you the natural beauties of Yosemite Valley. Yes, we do admit that all you mates love wine, women and song. Mr. Engelsen will provide the women and song at our dances and shows but the wine - well, you know there's a shortage on that and besides, who the hell wants to drink that foul stuff anyway. To continue. Do not the latest motion pictures grace our screen? We see movies here before the general public can see them. With all these varied and entertaining features - plus, and we repeat, Mother Nature, we and the patients-to-come will hold our own till naturally, the women who visit Curry's annually, come back to disrupt patients and staff from the beauties of Mother Nature in beautiful Yosemite Valley.

We cannot stress too often the danger of loss, either by theft or carelessness of large sums of money carried around by the Naval Personnel. You can check your valuables and money with the paymaster during working hours and after working hours the OOD can be relied on to keep said valuables in safe keeping till the following day to be handed to the paymaster till the owner wishes to claim them.

Please do not throw cigarette butts and liberty cards (which are often found in the Ahwahnee News box, located opposite the MAA Sack. We will accept on any and all topics, articles written by the Naval Personnel.

OF LOCAL INTEREST

The good ship "Ahwahnee" welcomes aboard a new member to it's staff. He is Pharm. George E. Mulcare, USN who has just returned from overseas duty. (This isn't for the records girls, but Mr. M. is unmarried! You know, "free as a boid" Try to make his stay here pleasant, eh, Gals?)

AN ORCHID TO THE PHYSIO GANG! "After traveling through the major portion of the MOB Hospitals in the South Pacific and all of them taking a crack at me via the physio route my heart won't let me leave Yosemite without acknowledging the fine job Mr. Bell's organization is doing. I'm especially grateful to King Phmlc for his personal interest in my behalf & to all his gang I can only say "THANKS A MILLION" as you not only helped me physically but morally--L.H. BENTSON BMLc

Many inquiries have been made of the where-abouts of our pleasant librarian, Miss Kemp. Well, boys, she'll be back in a few weeks fully rested up to carry on her duties hand in hand with our genial Mrs. Morrison.

He's leaving tomorrow, but do you think the patients and staff will miss ol' Doc Leonard? Ya betcha boots we'll all miss him! We'll not alone miss the Doc but Mrs. Leonard and Baby Sally who were always around the hospital and were acquainted with most of the staff. Our pleasant nurses will greatly miss Sally who kept them all in stitches with her cute remarks. "At you new station Doc, you'll undoubtedly want to come back to the "sheer mountain and sheer waterfalls" so you just let us know and we'll get you back in no time!" "Good luck, Doc, you were one of the best."

ARMY - NAVY GAME: Space does not permit our writing too much of the game played Sunday at this field but there is one word that will cover it all and that is "PUTRID." To save you corpsmen of "undictionaryiny" the dictionary we'll tell you what it means. My pal Webster say it means "STINKING AND ROTTEN." That's just how the corpsmen played, We're very dissappointed in our boy Osborne. His 3 errors in one inning made him the goat of the game. After having the game in the bag for 6 innings, the Army boys (God bless 'em) staged a dramatic movie ending and took the game in the last inning to the score of 10-9. The less said about the corpsmen the better. In ending this article (which is breaking my heart) we'll give due praise to our Buddies-in-Arms - the soldiers - who deserve a lot of credit. After playing one game, they took on the Navy and in spite of our boys being fresh the Army boys got in there and won the game the hard way. (You "Uniforms" read that ad in the want section. This ad was placed a week ago but undoubtedly the placer want it also to apply to Sunday's poor playing of the "U"s.)

Daily Mass will be celebrated at 0900 instead of 0700. Sundays 0730 & 0930.

J.E.
OUR
BELOVED
MAA

NURSE
CALDBECK

SEEN
AROUND
THE
AHUHHINEE

OUR
'EXEC'

BOB
TURNER

stadium

SCUTTLEBUTT by the PHANTOM Jr.

Have you heard the new Yosemite Laugh? You haven't? Well here's a description of it the way Sellers Phm2c tells it. It's a half grunt and a half laugh. With a little practice you can master it.-----The shortage of women in the Valley is so acute that Cpl. Kennedy brands his gal with iodine.-----Eddie Rositti S2c has been here five weeks and never went out on liberty in spite of all the good-looking gals that were in the Valley (That's what they told us) He attributes this hermit way of living to the fact that his wife stays home daily knitting, knitting, knitting etc etc etc -----Radochonski, Pvt. says he's going to stay in the Corps after the war cause he says that the Marine Corps provides bed and board and he don't have to work for it either,-----Did you hear about the patient who was up for a survey and while waiting for said survey he took a job at the Curry Laundry. His doctor, finding out that he could do a day's work sent him back to duty. MORAL: "You can't fool a Navy Doc, especially one who works at the Ahwahnee."

He dosen't even wait to listen to the crack of dawn but Sisler CMLc is out there on the crouquet field waiting for the dawn todawn so he can play his beloved game. -----Poidexeter S2c of B talks in his sleep. We don't know what its all about but he keeps harping on, "Oh! Honey! How I miss you" "As soon as the war is over, honey."-----Farris S2c of E who is a bed patient calls the corpsman who shaves him daily, "Butcher Bushwall." There must be some mistake here. Bushwall is one of our best corpsmen.-----That Army Captain, who is a bed patient on "E" is also on a liquid diet. What do you think Ballie Phm3c brought him for his first breakfast? Yup! Good old Navy beans!-----You might not have noticed it but in last week's A.N. we had the word paid spelt thusly: PAYED. Many have told us of this, but for your information, it was purposely misspelt just to see if the college grads were on their toes. (And they were!)-----Mr. R. M. Rowe, your boys in ward A say you know how to hand out orders but how about you pitching in and giving the guys you order around a hand?---

Mrs. Joffre, who is to leave us shortly describes it this way: "I feel like a mother who's adopted a foundling baby and after a few years the real parents come and take the baby back."-----He didn't go out for seven weeks so Cruz Stlc, thought he'd give the Curry gals a break, got himself all sheiked up and even rubbed lilac water on his dome. Was he sizzling when arriving there he found they all had abdicated. -----Somebody sent K.G. Smith Phm3c a photo of Shirley Temple and captioned it thusly: "Here's something you can put under you pillow for the future cold winter nites to come. My how she's grown." End caption.-----Policeman Bierowski calls O.K. Jordon Phm3c "The Human Comedy." We asked Bierowski why he calls him that and Bier gives out with, "Get close and take a good look



The first AWOL on record
 Was a lady known as Eve
 For when wintery air
 Used to strip the trees bare
 She just had to go without leave..

SEAMAN: "Shall I mark time with my feet, Sir?"

OFFICER: "Did you ever hear of marking time with your hands?"

SEAMAN: "Yes, Sir. A clock does it."

.....ALSO SELECTED SHORT SUBJECTS

Why is it that when there are some bad boys to be read off in the chow hall it has to be always done when Dr. Leonard is the OOD? We know that he abhors this job but it won't be for long cause the Doc is leaving tomorrow. His most amusing read off was about a week ago when he handed a bad boy the \$64 answer and we don't mean question.

A new club has been formed in the past week. They call themselves the "Break-Down Club." What's the scoop, you ask? Well here it is, boys. This club is very exclusive. Only members of the hospital Corps who have been demoted for being bad boys (though they all said, "We wus framed") can join. The officers of this club are Haycock formally Phm3c, now HALc, who is the Pres. For Vice Pres. we have Lindsey of Phm3c fame who hit a new low in HALc. For treasurer we have Gauger formally Phm3c also demoted to HALc. Last but not least, the newest and saddest gismo, Mitchel, who was also busted down to HALc. His status in this club is to try to convert new converts to the cause. If you want to get in fast, says the converter, see the Day MAA or the night MAA.

After getting drunk with soft drinks at Curry's Houchins S2c bet his pal Hamm Slc that he could fly. Walking over to Stoneman Bridge (if you care to call it walking) Houchins leaps off, meanwhile flapping his arms like a bluejay. The arm-flapping was OK but he probably forgot the law - (you know, gravity) Well, the bird landed in the river, dress blues and all. Hamm, who was watching it all, watched his pal almost drown, but kept urging him to swim shoreward. After 10 minutes the bird made it. Commenting to this reporter, Hamm says he sure was worried for his pal. "I thought fer a minute I'd be robbed of the bet money that I won." MORAL: "Never let high altitude and soda (?) give you wings."

Monday around the Exec's office is a madhouse. You guys should wait till the middle of the week to get fouled up. Then things ain't so busy and the authorities can ponder over your case slowly and hand you a more lenient punishment--- or does it work that way? It won't hurt to try cause as you know, Monday is the day after Sunday and nobody ever feels good on Mondays, so don't you think it would be a good idea to let the officers have a chance to "get their bearings"? Ask the man who's gone up before the Man in the middle of the week and he'll give you the word.

Though he's in the brig, Pressley Slc says he's happy there. Says he, "I have my guitar with me and being just back from overseas I was kinda behind in my singing. Now I can strum my guitar, eat good Navy chow & sleep all day."

U.S.N.C.H. RECREATION PROGRAM

CONDITIONING EXERCISES (Required) Mondat - Tuesday - Wednesday Thursday
0930 Wards E-F 1000 Ward A 1030 Wards B-C 1100 Ward D

SPORTS: (Required) 1400 - 1600 Muster at Tennis Court at 1400

Mon. 18 Wards E-F

Wed. 20 Ward D

Tues 19 Ward A

Fri. 22 Wards B-C

See bulletin Boards for tournament results.

Wed. 20 2000 Softball USNCH vs. Merced at Mariposa.

Officers Handicap Golf Tournament Sept. 12 to Oct. 9

Hospital Softball Tournament begins Sept. 25th.

TRIPS: 0930 Daily 1015 Sundays. Sign up before 1700 day previous in Rec Hall.

1. Big trees and Wawona Golf Course (10 Sets clubs Available.)

2. Glacier Point.

For other trip and hike suggestions see bulletin boards.

All parties depart at 0930 and 1230. Return at 1630.

Fishing Party Ostrander Lake, Sept. (19, 20, 21) (26, 27, 28)

Sign up before Sunday previous.

SPECIAL EVENTS - MOVIES

SUN. 17 1730 & 1945 Movies: "Sweet and Lowdown" (Benny Goodman- L. Darnell)

MON. 18 1730 & 1945 Movies: "Dragon Seed" (Katherine Hepburn- W. Huston)

TUES. 19 1930 "Show Time."

WED. 20 1930 News Maptalk.

THURS. 21 1730 & 1945 Movies: "Music in Manhattan" (Ann Shirley- Dennis Day)
"Boats and Spurs"

FRI. 22 1730 & 1945 Movies: "Iron Major" (Pat O'Brian - Ruth Hussey)
"Donal Duck and Gorilla"

SAT. 23 2030 Game Night

SUN. 24 1730 & 1945 Movies "Maise goes to Reno" (Ann Southern)
"United States Marine Review"

UNIFORM: Undress or dress for shows and movies. Dress uniforms for dances.

KINDLY ADVICE DEPT. "Be wary of the friend who gladly would give the shirt off
the back to you" goes an old Chinese proverb, "lest you, too, wind up in the
laundry business."

The only sure way to keep from talking foolish is to keep still.

Among the new books received in the library are:

Booth's - "Mr. Angel comes aboard"- Mystery story of a newspaper woman and her experiences during the voyage from Dakar.

Leanard's - "Secret of the Spa" - An exciting story of a narcotic ring broken by Military Intelligence.

Mary Reisner's - "House of Cobwebs" - A quick-moving mystery which holds your interest to the dramatic climax.

Bulosou's - "Laughter of my Father" - A humorus story of Phillipine life.

Cartoons - "Alfred Ahoy" by Foster Humfreville.

"Angel of the Trumpet" by Ernst Lothar - A novel of an old house in Vienna and the people who lived in it.

"My Love must Wait" is a story of Mathew Fliuders and early history of Australia by E. Hill.

"Mocking Bird is singing" by E. Louise Malley is a story of New Orleans and Texas following the Civil War.

Brook's - "Girl next Door" - A love story of a young doctor and the girl next door.

MORE SCUTTLEBUTT by the PHANTOM Jr.

Who was the doctor who gave a bear a drink of firewater and the bear walked away grunting his approval?-----Ford S2c wants to tell the new patients if the MAA Force asks you what kind of detail you want just answer without hesitation, "Sack Detail, Mate, Sack Detail.-----We want to congratulate the boys who bunk right under the "Exec's" office on "A" for their fine renditions of cowboy tunes accompanied by a guitar. We can even hear 'em in the News office. -----A man that really works for the patients and the Navy is Lt. Engelsen, who makes sure we get the best in entertainment.-----Are you noivious in the soice? Are you fed-up with the set-up? Are you cracking with the lash-up? You fire? Tsk tsk tsk. Tough, ain't it, Mate?-----Cpl. Kennedy says he likes the way Captain Satterlee dances on the dance floor. He calls him the "La Conga Kid!-----What is it that keeps Pappy LeBar Phmlc out so late at nite? Could it be the mountain air?----- SEND THE NEWS HOME, BOYS.

CLASSIFIED ADS

TO THE BOYS ON WARD "D": Dear Boys,

The heat is on. I am duty-happy with a sharp pencil and a new log book. If liberty expires at 2300 or 2330 - be there

Signed, Joe L. Hayes Nite. Corpsman Ward "D"

A red-headed former Gestapo Agent, (now working in the store room) wishes to challenge the so-called corpsmen All Star Team to a game of softball. His inspiration to this challenge was his seeing the Navy-Mariposa game last week. His teammates will all be broken-down married corpsmen (one editor included) and he promises to give the "Uniforms" a run for their money. Manager of the "Uniforms" will duly get in touch with Richardson Phmlc for further details.

To: ALL HANDS

From: POWERS, Luther, Phm3c USNR 564-84-75

Subj: CAR, Borrowing of

As you can note by the above statement, I am a reserve (proud of it, too) only a mere 3c and I have tires made of synthetic rubber. My gas book is "A". Let's stay friends and don't ask to borrow said car. Anyway, even if you do a you'll get a plain "NO" so save yourself the embarrassment of me embarrassing you in front of your friends. I have spoken.

MEMO TO BOONE STMLc: " Will you please buy a new pipe. The one you have now keeps us all awake at nite. Respectfully submitted by you fellow Steward Mates

NOTICE TO ALL CORPSMEN: You have read the article on the new club now formed (Break-Down Club) so we're warning the boys that fouling up around here brings on dire results. So as a good deed for today this writer is handing out some free advice. "When not working, just go to your cabin, lock yourself in, do not dare to venture outside the portals, stay there till 0730 and there won't be any reason why you should get "LOGGED." Do this daily, Brother Corpsmen, and you will be sure of keeping the rate you now have on."

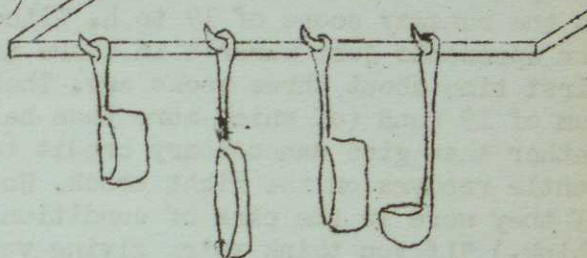
If you have your name painted on your hand-bag then no one can borrow it or worst yet, take a loan of it "for keeps." For a good artistic job come to the paint shop in the basement and see "Pop" Wallace Slc.

WANTED: One broken-down V-8 head to go on a broken-down Ford owned by a broken-down Seabee....Contact Ochiner Seabee 3c Ward "A"

DO YOU NEED MONEY? Are you broke? You are? Tough being broke, eh, Mate??

These patients eat like horses and me with a shortage of help--If only I had more men, if only I had more men--etc etc

AHWAHNEE GALLEY



Grandpa Bittner SCLc, has Galley woes. As one of his pals said, "The old buzzard shoulda stood home and taken care of his grandchildren."

Ra-ta-ta-ta-ta
ra-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta
ra-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta



Git it! Doc,



McAndrews Phm3c has a unique way of killing spare time. He has paper airplanes thrown in the air and turns on the machine-gun (mentally, of course) Could he be working up a case of Surveyitis? We wouldn't put it past him.



H.A. Duece at Curry's restaurant. "I'll take the dollar dinner, please."
Curry waitress: "On white or rye?"

MARIPOSA ALL-STAR - NAVY GAME NO. 2

As I take my typewriter in hand, this reporter is trying to think up some phrases and praises to hand out to our beatless Navy Softball Team. True, we did give the Mariposa team a shellacking on the night of Sept. 13 (under light to the runaway score of 19 to 4. Without fear of contradiction, we can say that our opponents just weren't in there as they were when we defeated them for the first time about three weeks ago. Their playing was very amateurish, hence the sum of 19 runs (of which more than half were not really earned by our side.) Rather than give unnecessary credit to the Navy 'twould be better to put you gentle readers on the right track. Undoubtedly, we would have beaten them even if they were in the pink of condition cause our boys can whip any team. (So we think.) "If you think we're giving you a line Lt. Engelsen, just get that Marced team and we'll show you that we can lick any team in the area."

Some highlights of the game were: Several of our fair ladies (nurses, Miss Brown and wives of some of the boys) making the long trip to root for Alma Alwahnee. Osborne Phm3c, with his mouth full of licorice, spitting all over the field, trying to impress the natives that he was chewing "chaw tabbaccy." A few of the outstanding plays were: Truex's homer with the bases loaded in the 2nd inning. A three bagger, also with the bases loaded executed by Haycock brought in three more runs for our side. Hallaway's star catch near the end of the game is worthy of mention. The balance of the playing was also good but we'll just mention to the rest of the team, "Twas well done, boys, 'twas well done."

Before he left for the wilds of Norfolk, this reporter got Chestnutt Phm2c in a corner, knowing there was a story to be had from him. As you staff members know, he was the Detail MAA for the corpsmen. "You're leaving, Chesty old boy, so how about opening your heart and telling me of your experiences while serving your country in the MAA Sack." "For you, Moe," answered Chesty, "I'll give you the lowdown. Your paper, being fearless and hairless - oops, I mean truthful, it would do me good to get this off my chest. To start with, it's a thankless cold-blooded job. Everybody drops you like a hot potato. You cease to be human. I have to put somebody on the bad details so right there I've made life-long enemies. When I change those fellows, others must take their places till everyone gets a crack at said crummy jobs. In the long run I have no friends. If someone does try to be nice to me it's cause he'd like to have his detail changed. So for the benefit of the present Detail MAA and other poor guys to be shaped into DMAA's, do not be harse with those MAA's boys. They too have families and good American blood flowing through their veins. Just remember, you too can be unfortunate enough to get stuck with a job like that. True, you did join to fight for your country, so did the DMAA's. I hope this little message will sink in and change your attitude toward Detail MAA's." So ends this story. When you pass Evans throw him a sympathetic look, corpsmen!

YOSEMITE "U" PRESENTS:

Classes:

English: Wednesday at 1500
Arithmetic: Thursday at 1300
Mathematics: Refresher: Thursday at 1300
Spanish - Advanced: Monday and Wednesday at 1600
Spanish - Beginning: Friday at 1600
Shorthand - Study Group: Saturday at 1000

Other classes will be formed as the demand arises. If you are interested in learning something, call at the Educational Services Office on ward "D".

Books for self-study available in a wide variety of subjects.

War News and Background:

1. Books, pamphlets, etc., on the War, the United Nations, Global Geography, and enemy nations.
2. Map display above radio in the Solarium. Follow the news on the map. If you don't know where a place is, ask Sprague, SF2c, to show you. He'll be there during the broadcast at noon. Any man who is willing to do likewise at 1700 is asked to stop in and tell the Educational Services Officer.
3. Map talk every Wednesday at 1930.. Films will be shown if they arrive. On Wednesday 20 September the films to be shown are: "Next of Kin" and Cavalcade of Aviation."
4. The MGBA (Mutual Gum Beaters' Association) will meet on Friday at 1400. Come and bring your ideas. A film will be shown if it arrives.

C.A. Eichelberger

Lt. (jg) USNR

Educational Services Officer.

C.O.--"Aren't you ashamed to be seen here at Captain's Mast so often?"

PAL---"Why, no, Sir. I always thought this was a very respectable place."

WOMAN: "Did you ever sell brushes?"

SAILOR: "No, what makes you ask?"

WOMAN: "Well, you had better get one and start selling, because that is my husband at the front door."

THE SHORE PATROL

The S.P. is my protector
I shall not stray,
He maketh me abide by military law,
He restoreth my property,
He returneth me to the compound.
He leadeth me in the path of righteousness,
For mine own sake.
Yea, though I walk through the woods
I fear no evil,
For they are with me,
Their belts and their clubs,
They comfort me,
They prepare a guard before me
In the presence of mine enemies,
They hold me with a steady hand
When my cup runeth over,
Surely, Navy regulations shall direct me
All the days here at the U.S.N.C.H.
Or I shall dwell in the brig forever.

"Where do good girls go?" asked the teacher.

"To heaven," was the prompt reply.

"And where do bad girls go?"

"Down to the docks when the fleet comes in," chorused the class.

THEREWAZZA

There was a young lady of Niger
Who smiled as she rode on a tiger
They came back from the ride,
With the lady inside
And a smile on the face of the tiger.

Discharged Yosemite Navy patient, walking into civilian hat store. "How much for that hat?"

"Twenty five dollars."

"Where are the holes?"

"What holes?"

"Why, the holes for the ears of the jackass that would pay \$25 for that hat."

"A cat may look at a king," provided there is no mouse in sight.

DIVINE SERVICES IN THE CHAPEL

SUNDAYS: 0730- Catholic Mass
0930- Catholic Mass
1030- General Services

WEEKDAYS 0900- Daily Mass

1845- Tuesdays - Novena to our Lady of Miraculous Medal.

CONFESSIONS: (1) Saturdays from 1830 to 1930 (2) Before all Masses
(3) Any other time upon request.

OF INTEREST TO VETERANS

The Veteran's Administration has a very complete program for those who are being discharged. A veteran's representative has been trained in each of the 1500 United States Employment Service Offices in order to bring this information to those whose homes are long distances from the veteran's family. The USES office has been chosen as the information center for your locality. In addition, the Veteran's Representative is in the Hospital each week in order to bring this information to those men being discharged.

Those men whose survey papers have gone in from other hospitals and have been sent to Yosemite for discharge and have not yet seen the Veterans Representative, should be sure to contact him. The list published is for those surveys written in Yosemite only. There is no way a list of those coming from other hospitals can be obtained here, so regardless as to whether your name is on the list or not, if your survey reads for discharge be sure and see the Veterans Representative, who is here every Thursday and Friday.

Three Marines entered a roadside bar and, looking around cautiously, made their way to the bartender, who straightened up and stood waiting for their orders.

"I'll have a coke," said the first. The bartender looked at the man on the next stool.

"I'll take orangeade," was the quiet, dignified reply.

Disgust written on his face, the bartender glared at the third.

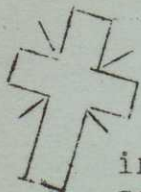
"Just a glas of water for me," was the request. "I'm driving."

SUGGESTED SIGN FOR THE MESS HALL: "If the steak is too tough for you, get out. This is no place for weaklings."

WARD DOCTOR: "Do you have to whistle while you work, son?"

H.A. DUECE: "I wasn't workin', sir. I was jist whistlin'."

The merits of many people are greatly discounted by the fact that we only hear of their mistakes.



PATRIOTISM

Thank God, we Americans have a reason to love our country. Said one fine young man I know, "God has given me a wonderfully happy life. I owe that largely to the country into which it was my good luck to be born. America has blessed me with rich happy years. So now when it needs me, I'm going to repay my debt. If I have to die to make payment for the happiness America has given me, then I'll die content. That much I can do for my country that has done so much for me."

You are fighting men of the services because you love your country. By this time you know that's not a matter of bands playing the National Anthem or "God bless America." It's a love for your land that's mixed up with all sorts of happy, beautiful things. America isn't just a space mapped off on a map. It's a place where your home is, whether that be in New York or Podun on Main Street or a country lane. It's the spot where your ancestors settled because they were sick of tyrants and kings and made for the privileged few.

It's a crazy kind of a country that started believing all men were created "free and equal" and were entitled to "life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness." It's an upside-down land where a rail-splitter can become our greatest president. It's a land with lovely scenery and just, honest laws. Gosh, what a land America is! America, that we love because we're proud of it. Proud of it because the gracious God blessed it with everything that makes life rich and full. America, where inventions leaped from the minds of men with a speed that turned one century into an entire span of history. America, where a kid could swing a baseball bat instead of a slave-labor shovel; where the very skies challenged the daring to imitate the birds. Other lands are lovely. We don't doubt that. But thank God we are citizens of America.

You're going to see it, we are all going to see to it that no enemy robs it of its beauty, its freedom, its justice for all the glorious opportunities it offers to every citizen within its boundaries.

Our motto should be always, "Pro Deo et Patria." Translated, "For God and Country."

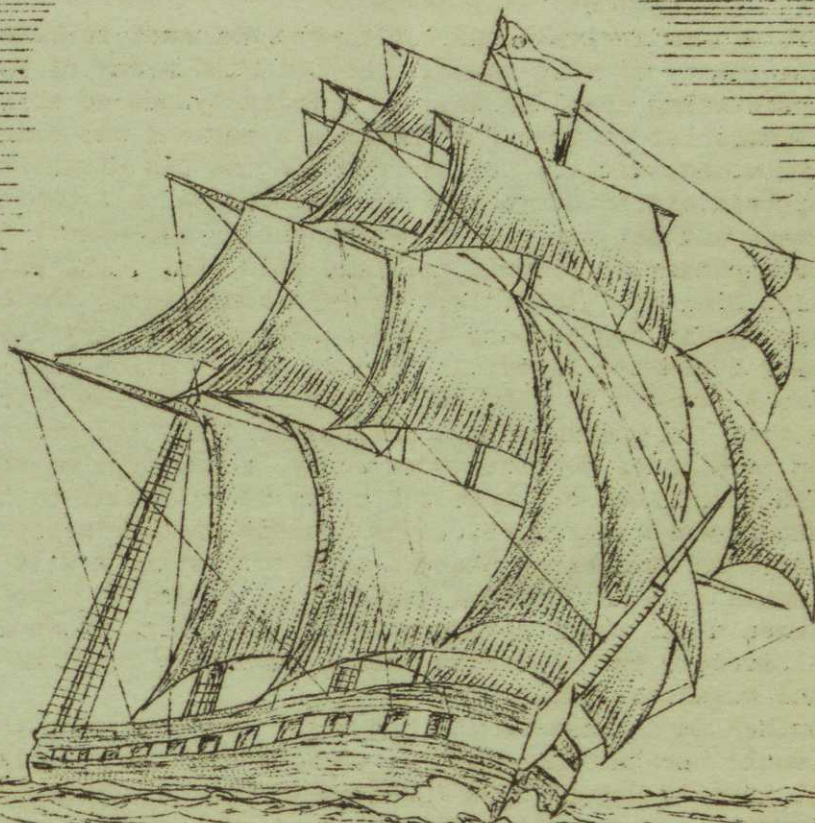
FOR THE RECENTLY ARRIVED PATIENTS: "You will find literature for Catholic, Protestant and Jewish Faiths on the table leading in to the Chapel. Come up to the mezzanine and help yourselves."

AHWAHNEE

VOL. 2

SEPTEMBER 26, 1944

NO. 14



U.S. NAVAL CONVALESCENT HOSPITAL
YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK, CALIF.

REYNOLDS HAYDEN
CAPTAIN (MC) USN
COMMANDING OFFICER

ARMY
MEDICAL

OCT 14 1944

LIBRARY

RICHARD E. SATTERLEE
CAPTAIN (MC) USN
EXECUTIVE OFFICER

THE AHWAHNEE NEWS

Published weekly by and for all hands at the U.S.N.C.H. Yosemite, California
Editor.....Frank De Grazia Phm2c
Cartoonists.....Bob Nason Phm3c & PFC J.L. Slocum
Advisor.....Father Thomas M. Reardon

THE EDITOR'S EASY CHAIR

For the benefit of new arrivals and old timers who want to know the policies of our little sheet, we will hereby come out with a few of them. In order to have an interesting "rag" as well as a friendly one we abide by certain rules and regulations. Let us take for instance a patient who came into the "News" office with a complaint. I sat him down on the big divan we have for all our visitors, told him to disregard the sign on the wall (which reads, "State your business and get the heck out--I'm a busy man--Don't take offense, Mate") handed him a cigarette (Camel, too) and told him, "O.K. Mate, start complaining. "Well, Doc, its like this," started complaining the complainer, "Last week they had jello for supper, and me, liking the gooey stuff, took an extra portion. When I started to eat it it just didn't slide down as any normal jello does, so I started to chew it. In the course of the chew one of my teeth broke. Now what I'm complaining about is why don't the cooks make the jello right?" End complaint. Now the above story is the type we won't print. Suppose the BuPers found this out then the cooks would really be "loused up" by having to spend another year here. Maybe Grandpa Bittner's boys are half-baked (a word coined by the Skipper) cooks or else destiny had it that the man's tooth was gonna drop out anyway, jello or no jello. To come to the point a story as the above would never never get into our paper. It would degrade the cooks as well as give our good Navy chow a bad name. That one rule shapes the destiny of the Ahwahnee News.

Let's take another department in the hospital, for instance, the MAA Shack. Without them we would have no base for the various stories we print. To give you an idea we'll take "A Day on Ward "E" (printed in this issue) keep out the Shack and try to build a story without them. That, Mates, is almost impossible because we gotta have the Shack in just about all our yarns. We give credit to members of said Shack for chuckling with the rest of the personnel and most to our able CMAA Chief Smith for laughing with the boys at the ticklish situations we can get him messed up in. For the rest of the boys, from the Skipper to the lowest rated man we also hand out lilacs for their sense of humor in getting ribbed. 'Tis just as well that we can all take it cause if anyone started beating their gums what do you think would happen? You guessed it right boys, we'd ride him all the more. Our paper, sent to all parts of the country will show people everywhere that we of this station can laugh at others as well as be laughed at.

OF LOCAL INTEREST

Two new members for the hospital staff arrived last week. Pharm. E.G. Thornton, whose new duties will take in the Store Room and Chief Spangler, who will work up the Lab. Patients and staff wish you both a "happy cruise" in Yosemite.

The boys on her ward welcome back our smiling Miss Egan, (who always greets the Editor with, "Now, DeGracia, don't put me in that paper of yours) and they hope her stay here at Yosemite will be as pleasant as her stay was at home.

Bill Lowe wishes to say hello to all of the old gang and would be glad to hear from any of them. His address is W.C. Lowe Phm2c U.S.S. A.R.D. - 6 c/o F.P.O. San Francisco, California.

We had a little rain last Wednesday. The first in about five months. You guys know what that means? It means we're in for a long cold, wet, snowy winter. Just ask the corpsmen who were here last winter.

NEEDED: Entainers, Actors, Script Writers, Craftsmen: The dramatic Club will welcome all comers on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 1500. If you are experienced, have any ideas, or just interested in providing some fun on the Recreation Hall stage, see Barlow next Wednesday at 1500. Who knows - you may discover a profession.

Last week Miss Brown and Dr. Sonenthal were guests of the American Legion in Merced. They both made speeches concerning "Rehabilitation for the Boys of this War." Miss Brown says both speeches were received with rounds of applause.

A birthday party was held last week for Virginia Cass by her fellow workers. Her age? Well, aw ain'ta saying cause even we couldn't find it out. Many happy returns, Virginia.

After running here there and yon, we finally got all the information on how, where and why. We're referring to our order for a different colored paper to print the Ahwahnee News on. The blue paper we print it on is O.K. but wait till we get in our yellow paper---then we'll really have a "yellow rag."

A small boy was leading a donkey down the road through an Army camp. Some soldiers, thinking to have some fun, attempted to engage the kid in conversation. He wouldn't respond. Finally one of them asked, "Why are you holding onto you brother so tightly?"

And then the kid came right back. "So he won't run off and join the Army," said he without blinking an eye.

SEND THE AHWAHNEE NEWS HOME

CAPT.
KLUMPP



SEEN AROUND
THE ATTHAWNEE MISS ROBESON



S.

CASANOVA

SHUBERT

H.A%



CPL.
PHIL
KENNEDY

SCUTTLEBUTT by the PHANTOM Jr.

Ensign Lee carved a Republican elephant out of soap and handed it to "Boats" Cantor, who is an avowed Democrat. "Boats" who has high blood pressure got himself all "pressured" up upon receipt of said animal.-----We can't make out some of the idiosyncrasies of some of the patients, but one in particular, Tom Diffibaugh, comes up to Ward "D" looking for Cabin 34c.-----The sign on the bulletin board tells us we're allowed to pick 6 apples apiece from the orchard. Its gonna be tough on the mates who can't count.-----Onions to that gismo who flooded the Rec Hall while the movies were in progress. One movie-looker-on seeing the water rush in shouted, "We've been torpedoed on the starboard side, mates. Grab your life preservers, the ship's sinking!"-----Though its a little late in reporting this, a new record was chalked up by J. Pressley Sic who landed in the brig ten minutes after arriving here at the hospital.

Overby Phm3c received an engagement announcement from his best gal back home announcing her engagement----to another guy!-----TO CLEMETS: "When you come in after a hard nite's drinking will you please hit the sack and knock off trying to serenade everyone? YOUR ROOMMATES-----Have you got a love problem? If so drop up to Ward B and see either Kennedy, Morse or Butler. They'll make an appointment for you to have it discussed at their Round Table Meeting.-----A new patient wants to know, "How come it gets so cold around here even though they have all these mountains to block the wind?" In answer, an old-timer of 8 weeks gives out with, "Well, you see, Mate, there's a lot of cracks in them rocks and the wind sneaks in through these cracks."-----Go up to ward E, take a look at Miss Lind's eyes, hold on to something stationary, take another look assure yourself that your eyesight is O.K. You see, people, Miss Lind has a blue and a brown eye. They look good the way she wears them.----We hear the "Sack Detail" Ford S2c is gonna have that mattress on his back amputated by Cent. Klumpp.

He's known on the east coast as "Lovey" Butler. You girls don't know what you have been missing. He's a celebrity back where he comes from.----To those of you who have missed Cpl Bluey Hill on the golf course we regret to inform you that he is indisposed as well as being in the sack. Nothing wrong with him, just reminising.----Have you noticed the Swabby who goes around with the word, "bang" painted on the seat of his pants? -----After playing crouquet for a measly hour Patient Hall goes around tells the doctors that "he's sore all over". Looks like he want something--but bad!-----'Tis heard around that Harrell Phm3c is looking into the future and may get married. His main problem is to "secure" a gal and ask for her hand in marriage.-----Who is the doctor, who, after examining a patient with one leg shorter than the other told said sailor, "Your right leg is a little short, son, hence your list to port."-----SEND THE NEWS HOME.

SPORTS - ARMY - NAVY GAME - SPORTS

The whole hospital knows about it but just for the records THE ARMY BEAT US again. IF THIS TYPEWRITER COULD print any smaller we would type the word "again" as small as we possibly could. In discussing the game we will say this. The corpsmen did not pull boners the way they did on that 10-9 game 2 weeks ago. Matter of fact, they played hard and well but apparently the Army boys "were better men than we were." The score was 8-4 and as usual, we throw a little praise to our worthy opponents. A few professional players were on the Army team so 'twas to be expected that we had a hard fight in store for us, and hard fight it was, Mates. The friendly animosity between the 2 teams made the field bristle with fire and more fire. The stands were well filled with patients, nurses and Pharmacist's Mates. lc. Haycock, who started pitching for the 'Uniforms' must have got a bug in his head cause he was all excited and for almost 4 innings kept throwing wild pitches into the stand right behind home plate. Our only explanation for this is that he saw Gyrene Hodgekins (who gave him a black eye once) and a couple of Phm's lc. right where he was heaving these wild balls. We are happy to report that he hit neither but for awhile it looked bad for those poor innocent patients who almost got "beaned." For the good of the on-lookers he was taken out and replaced by Birch who is friendly with everybody and everybody settled back and enjoyed the balance of the game. One boy that always gives his all for Alma Ahwahnee is "Nose" Bennett who plays hard and well. He and McCrory are 2 members that can be counted on in tight spots. The team, as a whole, played good ball though they tried to "save face" for their last defeat. "Wait'll next time, eh, boys?"

----- OFFICERS HANDICAP GOLF TOURNAMENT IN FULL SWING

The finish of the first round developed the following results:-

<u>WINNER</u>	<u>HANDICAP</u>	<u>LOSER - HANDICAP</u>	<u>SCORE</u>
Mr. Bell	scratch	Miss Egan (12)	3 up
Capt. Hayden	(3)	Miss Hodge (10)	2 up
Mrs. Hayden	(4)	Miss Robeson (12)	4 up
Miss Brown	(8)	Mr. Scott (5)	1 up
Father Reardon	(4)	Miss Caldbeck (8)	1 up
Dr. Sonenthal	(8)	Capt. Klumpp (4)	4 up
Dr. Mainwaring	(2)	Dr. Madden (5)	2 up

MARRIED MEN vs. "UNIFORMS" GAME: The ball-and-chain-men took on the corpsmen last week on the baseball field and they fought hard and well. In the first three innings the married men had the corpsmen on the run. They led by two runs. Batter after batter hit safely. We just couldn't be stopped in those few innings----(Sorry, dear reader, no more room on this stencil. You'll have to get the balance of the results from anyone who saw the game. The Ed.)

.....ALSO SELECTED SHORT SUBJECTS

On his return from Oakland 2 weeks ago, Father Reardon bought some beef for a dinner to be held at Dr. Mainwaring's home. Dr. Leonard (who also was invited) was asked by the Padre to store the meat in the Galley icebox. He performed said task and when it was time to secure the meat the Doc duly headed for the icebox. Yer way ahead of me, gentle reader, that's just what happened. IT WAS STOLEN! (No, we won't use that blunt word - we'll say it was borrowed.) Well anyway the Doc gathered all the residents of the galley and gave out with a pep talk. Some of the phrases were classics. We'll quote a few: "Wasn't I always nice to you guys?" "Didn't I alway sign chits for all of you?" "Haven't I always "talked for you" when youse were all messed up?" Here I am going to leave Yosemite next week and you have me leave with the wrong impression." We could go on and on but lets come to the climax of our story. The Doc left the galley in a huff and came back 10 minutes later in the same huff, opened the icebox. Lo and behold! The beef was put back!

On his last 72, K.G. Smith Phm3c (of Shirley Temple fame) blew a little too much and lost the gold cap on his front tooth. Here's the way the yarn goes. He and 2 of his pals were walking along the street when suddenly he spied two good-looking chickens across the street. In a case like that what would you do? Right Matey, he did the same and whistled so hard that the cap he had on his front tooth blew out and his pals saw it roll down a sewer. Told by them that the cap was "sewered" K.G. wouldn't believe them and started looking for it. Along comes a kindly old lady (the motherly kind) and asks Smith what he was looking for. "I dropped my dog-tag, ma'm," he lied. The lady then got into the spirit of the search, but to no avail. When you see K.G. take a gander at his front teeth (upper) and you'll see where the fugitive cap belongs.

Have you heard how Captain Hayden and Doc Mainwaring were "tooken in?" Theres a gismo named Hughes in cabin 24 who brought in a canary on his last visit to the outside world. Rogers Phm2c (Outside-Master-at-Arms) asked him where he got it. Hughes handed the corpsman a line and told him he caught it on a tree near the cabin. Making the rounds of inspection, the Skipper & the Doc noticed the bird. Asked where he got it Rogers gave out with, "A fellow by the name of Hughes caught it, Sir. Right here on the compound, too, Sir. He claims there's millions of them around here, Sir." Knowing no canaries live this far up in the mountains the Skipper found it hard to believe but as long as one of his boys said so the said boy's word was as good as his bond. "We don't like to mention it again, Captain and Doctor, but you both were really "snowed under."

Two men got off a bus. One had come to town for good. The other was a Marine on a furlough.

U.S.N.C.H. RECREATION PROGRAM

CONDITIONING EXERCISES (Required) Monday - Tuesday - Wednesday - Thursday
0930 Wards E-F 1000 Ward A 1030 Wards B-C 1100 Ward D

SPORTS (Required) 1230 - 1430 Muster Tennis Court at 1230
Softball - Archery - Golf - Horseshoes - Handball - Basketball - Tennis
MONDAY 25 - Wards B-C WEDNESDAY 27 - Ward D
TUESDAY 26 - Ward A FRIDAY 29 - Wards E-F
See Bulletin Boards for Tournament results

SOFTBALL LEAGUE SCHEDULE - See Rules Recreation Bulletin Board.
TUESDAY 26 1700 Ward E vs. Corpsmen FRIDAY 28 1700 Ward F vs. Corpsmen
WEDNESDAY 27 1430 Ward A vs. E SATURDAY 29 1000 Ward A vs. F
Candidates for Basketball team see Shell in Recreation Hall.

TRIPS: 0930 Daily 1015 Sundays. Sign up day previous before 1700 in Rec Ha
1. Big Trees and Wawona Golf Course (Clubs - Balls Available.)
2. Glacier Point.

For other trip and Hike suggestions see Bulletin board.
All other parties (minumum four) depart 0930 or 1230. Return at 1630.
Fishing Party Ostrander Lake Oct. 3 to 6 inclusive. Sign up before Sun. pre

SPECIAL EVENTS MOVIES

MON. 25 1730 & 1945 Movies: "Janie" (Joyce Reynolds-Robert Hutton) Short
TUES. 26 1930 U.S.N.C.H. "Novelty Show"
WED. 27 1930 New Maptalk
THURS. 28 1730 & 1945 Movies: "Hey Rookie" (Ann Miller-Hal McIntyre)
"Mighty mouse & 2 Barbers" "News"
FRI. 29 1730 & 1945 Movies: "Barbary Coast Gent" (Wallace Beery-Binnie
Barnes) "Disillusioned Bluebird"
SAT. 30 2030 Dance - Hostesses - Rythm Kings.
SUN. Oct. 1 1400 - V.F.W. Visit - Show- 1730 & 1945 Movies. To be announce

COMING EVENTS: OCT 2 - 7 Claire Copellotti - Famous Portrait Artist - will
visit hospital to do portraits of patients.
OCT. 14 2030 Dance MAAF - Orchestra - Hostesses

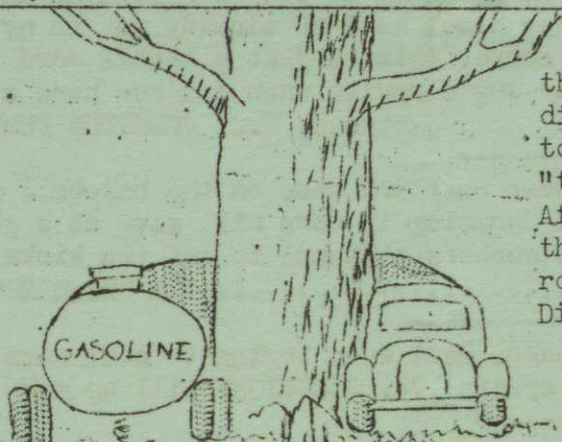
SPORTS PERIOD MOVED UP: The afternoon required sports period has been moved
to begin at 1230 and last until 1430. This will answer the complaints of th
who want to use the sport facilities on their own time but who were deprive
of the privilege because gear was not returned by over-zealous players who
sist on keeping gear to insure play during the evening period. RETURN GEAR
WHEN FINISHED PLAYING AND GIVE THE OTHER FELLOW A BREAK.

I HELD HIM
LIKE THIS
SEE?



Pappa Scout, that bouncing father, gives the gals the straight dope each morning how the newest edition is getting along.

We can never stress too often that "Crime Does Not Pay." It did not pay for the two boys who took a joy ride in a gas truck "that was jist laying around." After wrapping it around a tree they found out much to their sorrow that for \$200 "Crime Really Did Not Pay!"



CLASSIFIED ADS

ANNOUNCEMENT: The state of Michigan is anxious to locate any former Michigan resident (civilian) now in the Park. If you know of one please let me know too
Ethel Brown Red Cross Office

NOTICE: Though I belong to the NOSE CLUB I want it known to King Phmlc that I don't want him to address me as "Nose" Bierowski. Its bad enough calling me that on the hospital compound but being addressed thusly in front of civilians is the last straw. I reserve the right to only allowing pharmacistsmates 2nd & 3rd as well as all H.A.'s. All First mates must secure a chit from me. BIER.

TO MY FELLOW STEWARD MATES: Your ad of last week touched me so. If you shipmate of mine each make a donation for the purchase of a new pipe I'll discard the old one. This pipe has seen me through 2 campaigns, overseas and Yosemite. I'll part with it if it will please you boys. (Confidently, I too am fed up with the old smelly pipe so the sooner you buy me a new one the sooner you shall make Danial Boone Stm lc very happy.

MEMO TO ALLEN PHMlc: We are a patient lot, us corpsmen, but we can just stand so much. Your eating of onion sandwiches before retiring is body wracking to us. True, you do sleep between us and 2 doors, but sorry to say, sir, the odor enters into our boudoir. Our problem is this, Sir Allen, will you please knock off eating onions or else move to another cabin....ALL THE H.A.'s IN 34 CENTER

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: The war is going to be over Jan 5, 1946 at 1430 and the same day at 1500 I'll be on my way home. As I've already put in my six months, the duration is all I've got to serve. This is just a little word to the proper authorities so there won't be any surprise when I leave here suddenly.

Signed, W.J. JOHNSTON PHM3c

TO MR. GRIMES: There is a tree over near 3rd base on the baseball field and it always messes up our ball games. Chopping it down will give us a good ball field and also give the civilian workers a chance to get the kinks out of their muscles/....."THE UNIFORMS"

LOST: ONE CORPSMAN; Bennett by name. Last seen trying to bang ears with the Chief-Master-at-Arms-----for a special 72. QUESTION: Will he make it?????

Do you enjoy reading the Ahwahnee News? You don't? Well, Mate, just heave it the GI can but just in case it does amuse you perhaps it may also amuse the folks back home. So send it home boys, send it home.

(EDITOR'S NOTE: The following article, written by a Seabee in the South Pacific, carries a plain-spoken message for all of us back home.)

So you're tired of working, mister, and you think you'll rest a bit;
You've been working pretty steady and you're getting sick of it;
You think the war is ending, so you're slowing down the pace;
That's what you may be thinking, sir, but it just ain't the case.
What would you think, sir, if we quit because we're tired, too?
We're flesh and blood and human, and we're just as tired as you.
Did you dig a foxhole, and climb down deep inside
And wish it were to China, so you'd have a place to hide.
While motored "buzzards" packed with guns were circling overhead
And filled the ground around you with hot exploding lead?
And did you ever dig out, mister, from the debris and dirt,
And feel yourself all over to see if you were hurt,
And find you couldn't move, tho' you weren't hurt at all--
An feel so darned relieved that you'd sit right there and bawl?

Were you ever hungry, mister--not the kind that food soon gluts,
But a gnawing, cutting hunger that bites into your guts?
It's a homesick hunger, mister, and it digs around inside,
And it's got you in its clutches and there ain't no place to hide.
Were you ever dirty, mister--not the wilty collar kind,
But the oozy, slimy, messy dirt, and gritty kinds that grind?
Did you ever mind the heat, sir--not the kind that makes sweat run,
But the kind that drives you crazy till you even curse the sun?
Were you ever weary, mister, I mean dog-tired, you know,
When your feet ain't got no feeling and your legs don't want to go?
But we keep a goin', mister, you can bet your life we do,
And let me tell you, mister, we expect the same of you!

Two 12-year old boys paddled their canvas canoe up to a troopship anchored near an Australian city and asked the gold-braided officer leaning over the rail permission to come aboard.

"No," the officer said, "get out of here."

"Are you the captain of this ship?" asked the small fry in the canoe

"No," said the gold-braid, "but I'm the fourth officer."

"Then you better learn to be more respectful to your superior officers," the kid replied. "I'm the captain of this one."

Beautiful young people are accidents of nature. But beautiful old people are works of art.

YOSEMITE

Oh! The walls are so high
And the Valley so flat
And Degnan's green beer on top of all that.
The bear is so tame
And the deer is so wild
And the bluejay gives out with a squawk not so mild.

The mountains of rock
And the pine trees so tall
Are here to behold by the Navy and all.
So hark hear my woes
And list to my pleas
And give back Yosemite to the Indians, please.

By Cowboy Thrasher SClc.

"I wish we'd get a few shipwrecked sailors washed ashore," mused the cannibal chief. "What I need is a good dose of salts."

Then there is the one that is told about the 2 Irishmen; Murphy & Pat:
"What's that in yer pocket, Pat?"

Pat(in whisper): "Dynamite. I'm waiting for Casey. Every toime he meets me he slaps me on the chist and breaks me pipe. Next toime he does it, he'll blow his hand off."

If little Red Riding Hood lived today
The modern girl would scorn her.
She only had to meet one wolf,
Not one on every corner.

NAVY WIFE: "When we were first married you said I had a shape like a beautiful sleek ship."

NAVY HUSBAND: "Yeah, but your cargo shifted."

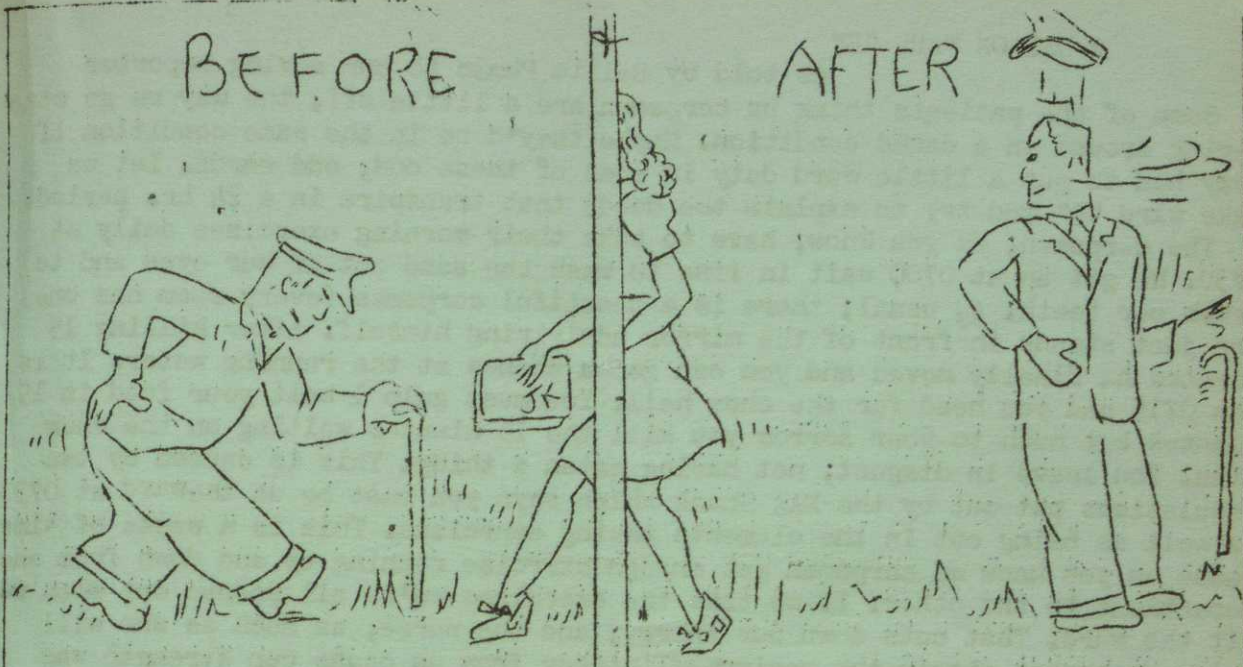
DEFINITION OF A BABY: "An alimentary canal with a loud voice at one end and no responsibility at the other."

Papa Gnu came home and Mama Gnu looked at him slyly and said: "I've got Gnus for you."

Man is the only animal that can be skinned more than once.

BEFORE

AFTER



Some of you old-timers of two weeks ago no doubt recall the chief (who's left us) who couldn't straighten up his back but you should have observed the chief verticalize himself when any fair gal passed him by.



While he was on Shore Patrol, Jordan Phm3c was called on to bring the stretcher--but quick--as an emergency came up! Grabbing the stretcher, O.K. ran like heck, tripped over a pine cone and really hit the Valley. He was duly taken off Shore Patrol cause the Head Man contends "that if he can't take care of himself, how could he take care of others?"

A DAY ON WARD "E"

As told by Ballie Phm3c to our roving reporter

Some of the patients think us corpsmen are a little off, the way we go staggering around in a dazed condition. Maybe they'd be in the same condition if they had to put a little ward duty in some of these odd, odd wards. Let us take ward "E" and try to explain the deeds that transpire in a 24 hr. period.

The corpsmen, as you know, have to take their morning exercises daily at 0730. We get up at 0700, wait in line to wash the sand out of our eyes and to brush our teeth. As usual, there is a beautiful corpsman (every room has one) who just stands in front of the mirror admiring himself. After killing 15 minutes he finally moves and you can get a chance at the running water. It is now 0715 and you head for the chow hall. You must gulp & bolt your food in 15 minutes but much to your sorrow you kill the 15 minutes waiting on the chow line. You leave in disgust, not having eaten a thing. This is caused by two regulations put out by the MAA Shack which says you must be on the ward at 0730 as well as being out in the elements taking exercises. This is a waste of time cause as you know we corpsmen get enough exercise running up and down from one department to the other. If we take the exercises we're all pooped out when we hit the ward. That cuts down our energy, and the nurse, as much as she will drive us cannot obtain the maximum efficiency from us cause our strength was taxed on said calisthenics. Now here's a problem. It's either the ward at 0730 or the exercises. Today you want to give the nite corpsman a break so you go to the ward at 0730. Missing exercises makes you bait for the Gestapo Force. You just don't give a duece cause it's impossible to be at 2 places at once. Besides, the nite corpsman is your pal and he really needs relief quick cause he had a hard nite, obtaining only about 10 hours sleep.

With the nite man gone to get his well-earned sleep your responsibilities on the ward begins. First you try to get the chow for the patients which isn't very easy. It takes an hour for the chow cart to arrive and when it comes the food is cold. This makes me bait for the patients and they give me a tongue-lashing that would discourage the bravest. My bosom pal, Bushwall, who is supposed to work with me, finally arrives at 0830. He tries to explain that he took the exercises and then waited on the chow line for a half hour. You give him a dirty look--rather muddy--and carry on your duties.

Bushwall gets on the ball and starts to clean up the bed patients. One wants a shave (why, I can't understand. He ain't going anywhere) so Mallethead decides he'd like to do the job. He just about cuts the patient's throat but the patient is told, "Don't worry about it cause there is always a good corpsman to apply heat or a tourniquet. We need the practice, anyway."

I'm just about ready to give another patient a bed-bath when Miss Lind calls and wants to know who has the keys to the medicine cabinet. I tell her that Bushhead has them & he says I have them. (CON'T ON NEXT PAGE, PLEASE)

DIVINE SERVICES IN THE CHAPEL

SUNDAYS: 0730- Catholic Mass

0930- Catholic Mass

1030- General Services

WEEKDAYS 0900- Daily Mass

1845- Tuesdays - Novena to our Lady of the Miraculous Medal.

CONFESSIONS: (1) Saturdays from 1830 to 1930 (2) Before all Masses

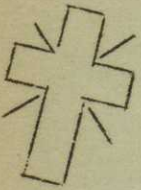
(3) Any other time upon request.

A DAY ON WARD "E" (Con't)

He darn near get into a fight trying to pin the rap on each other. Meanwhile Miss Lind is taking a lot of gear out of her pockets which include hairpins, matches, shears, cigarettes and what nots. At the bottom of her pocket--Lo and behold - the keys! She yells in a soft whisper, "Here they are boys."

Again I'm all set to bathe the patient and what happens? The nurse asks me sweetly, "Baillie, where are the ward reports?" "Are they made out?" I say, "Yeah, Ma'm." She looks at them and finds out there is a mistake on the diet sheet. We sit down for an hour trying to find the mistake. After we find it I have to race up and down again. Coming back I find the ward reports are not made out. I fill them out and bring them to Miss Hodge. Returning to the ward a paper is pushed in my face by a Gestapo Agent telling me to report to "J.E." for not taking the calisthenics. I go down to the Shack and am met by a committee of four (The 4 horsemen) who look at me as though I've betrayed my country. Up steps the main horseman (J.E. himself) and starts reading me off. "Ballie, I've been pretty patient with you. I put you on a good detail and you let me down. Don't you know you should exercise every morning?" "Yeah. I know, Chief, but--" "Butt"-- tries to butt in Baillie "Now son, let me do the talking," really butts in the Chief, "The U.S. being in a state of war, makes you eligible for wartime action, even perhaps being shot, but I'm gonna take you up before the "Exec" & try to talk you out of the mess you got yourself into." Boyoboy, Chief, us corpsmen don't really appreciate you!" exclaims Baillie

Well comes "Exec" time, the Chief leads with Baillie right behind and a line of other gismos who have also been bad boys. Being first in line Baillie is lucky (or is he?) In the wind-up the Chief talks for the law-breaker. Yeah, talks into a Captains Mast. We don't want to go through the trials and tribulations of said Captains Mast cause the wind-up will be that Mr. B. will be brought down to a lowly H.A. (which makes him eligible for the "Break-Down Club.") With a touch of sadness we end this little tale giving out a little free advice to the patients. "If a corpsman answers your question in a nasty tone, just remember that he is under pressure and is not responsible for his actions. We still sympathize with him cause we think instead of the patients waiting to be diagnosed by Dr. Sonenthal it really should be the corpsmen on that line.



GO SEE THE CHAPLAIN?

With the approach of the football season, the following story of Fred Digby, Sports Editor of the "New Orleans Item" may be of interest and most certainly can give a lesson:

The Boston College Eagles of 1940 had won its inter-sectional game against the favored Tulane Greenies in New Orleans, and Coach Frank Leahy and the jubilant players huddled in the dressing room too happy for words. Leahy called "Attention!" and said: "Now let's dress and go down to the Jesuit church and give thanks." The team and all its followers hurried to downtown New Orleans and the Jesuit church for a prayer of thanksgiving.

A Jewish friend of mine, seeing a picture in "The Item" of the Eagles gathered at the altar rail, said: "No wonder that team wins. It has faith. That coach must be a fine man."

Frank Leahy is a fine man. A good Catholic. After the Northwestern game last season which the Notre Dame Irish won by a score of 7 to 6, Leahy made a round of homes of N.D. alumni in Chicago and Oak Park. Everywhere was plenty to eat and drink. All the Irish were celebrating--all except Coach Leahy. He wouldn't eat or drink--not until he received Communion at the 3 o'clock Mass at Saint Mary's. First, he would give Thanks for the victory. Time enough to celebrate.

How about you? It is your good fortune to have Daily Mass at 0900 at the hospital and to have opportunities for Sunday worship. Do you use these opportunities afforded you by your Navy to thank God, to worship Him and to beseech His help? Have you faith? Don't you need God? How common is the expression, "Go see the Chaplain and tell him your troubles"--Remember, he is only the half-way station. The Chaplain will help you all he can materially but his real commission is from God--to lead men to God. The 72 hour pass does not compare with an eternal journey with the Divine Master.

Will Christ find you at the daily celebration of the Mass each morning at 0900 or at His altar on Sunday? Will He?

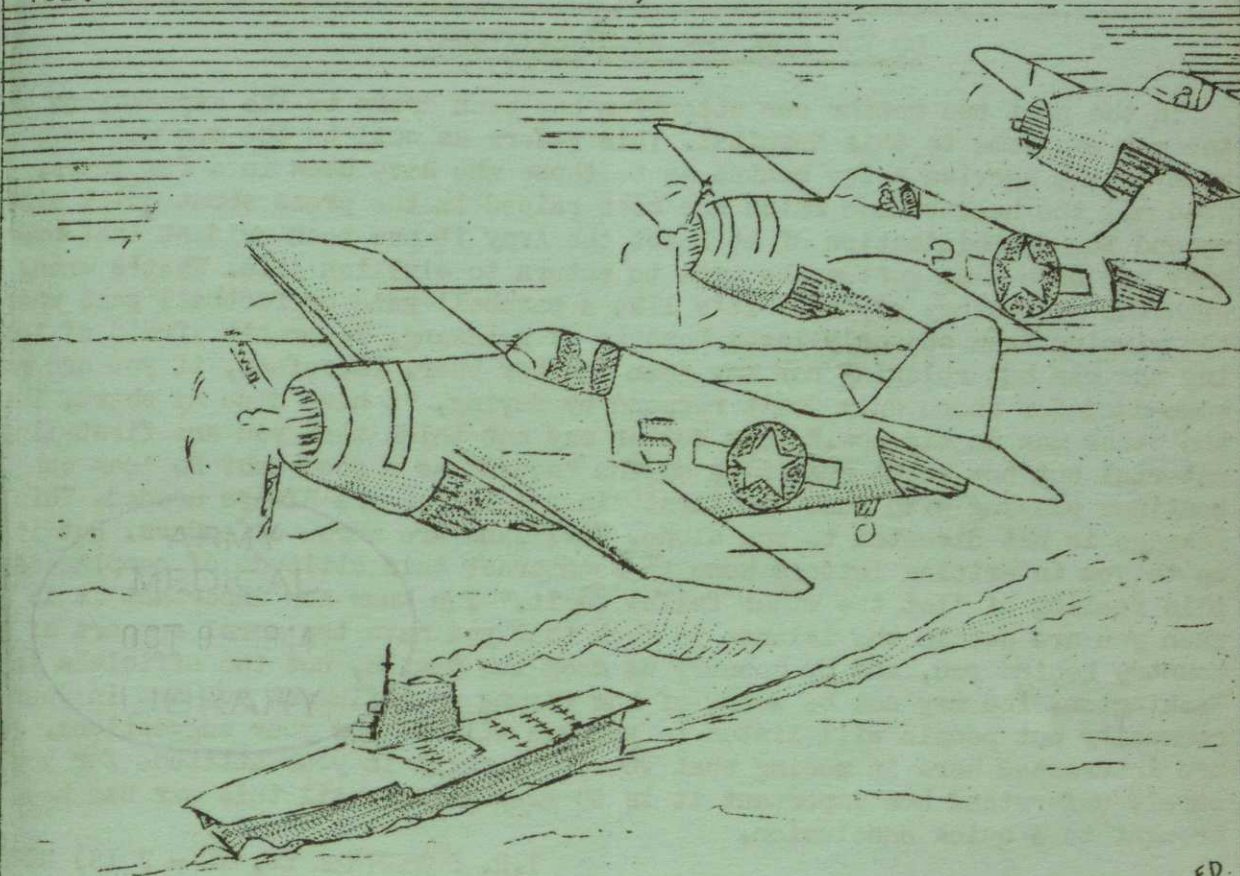
FOR THE RECENTLY ARRIVED PATIENTS: You will find literature for Catholic, Protestant and Jewish Faiths on the table leading into the Chapel. Come up to the Mezzanine deck and help yourselves to this varied spiritual literature.

AHWAHNEE

VOL. 2

OCTOBER 3, 1944

NO. 15



U.S. NAVAL CONVALESCENT HOSPITAL
YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK, CALIF.

REYNOLDS HAYDEN
CAPTAIN (MC) USN
COMMANDING OFFICER

RICHARD E. SATTERLEE
CAPTAIN (MC) USN
EXECUTIVE OFFICER

THE AHWAHNEE NEWS

Published weekly by and for all hands at the U.S.N.C.H. Yosemite, California
Editor.....Frank DeGrazia Phm2c
Cartoonist.....Bob Nason Phm3c
Reporters.....Pressley S2c & Ward EM1c
Advisor.....Father Thomas Reardon

DO YOU HAVE THE RIGHT ATTITUDE?

In the past two months our attention has been drawn to the expressions of the men who come to this hospital. This refers as well to the men who have been in the service a few months as to those who have been in a few years. With all the hullabaloo which has been raised in the press about quick victory and the demobilization of at least the Army it has been evident that some Navy men have also gotten the urge to return to civilian life. What's wrong with the psychology of this? It's like a baseball game or football game where the winning team suddenly loses because of relaxing. We aren't afraid of losing the war but relaxing now may mean another year. Therefore, if you are recommended for shore duty don't respond by saying, "I have done my share, let the other man do his now." Your doctor may not think that you are first-line material but how about remaining on the "squad" as a good sub? No team can continue playing with just the first line. Reserves are always needed. This message is not directed to you alone. Civilians are worse offenders. But it is up to you in writing letters home to counteract this attitude of complacency, this feeling of "let the other fellow do it." You know how important it is when you are out in the islands to feel that you have the moral support of the country behind you, and by country we mean the people, not the officials in Washington. You may not be aware of how strong an influence you are in your community but people will listen to you and will follow your suggestions. We are interested here in seeing that you don't relax in your attitude for you surely understand how important it is to keep going until this war has been brought to a quick conclusion.

I.R. SONENTHAL Lt. MC - V (S) USNR
Rehabilitation Officer

NOTICE: NAVAL PERSONNEL: The library has been moved from the mex deck to the next deck which is ward "D". You will find in this new location that it is easier on the eyes (getting the full benefit of natural light) and there is also more room for those who care to write letters. Come up and see how our pleasant librarian has put that home atmosphere in the former Disbursing offices.

OF LOCAL INTEREST

Soriano SF2c, Ward "D" got himself married last week in Merced and wanted to put a little announcement to that effect in the "News" for a remembrance but didn't get around to it as he and his wife were too busy. A pal of his gave us this info instead. The personnel here at Yos extend a happily wedded life to the new Mrs. & Mr.

Three of our old-timers, who were all members of the PYB (Poor Yosemite Bums) left us a few days ago for various other stations of duty. As you know, our paper goes to the BuPers in Washington and the bigwigs undoubtedly read about it and took action. (For the info of new patients the PYB is a club formed by members of the staff who have been here a year or more.) Those who left were Booth Bkr 2c, Thrasher SC2c and the "Great-Lover, Brown SC2c.

"Boats" Cantor wishes to extend his gratitude and appreciation for the many kindnesses extended him over a period of 6 months by the officers, nurses and all personnel of the USNCH. He's especially grateful to Captain Hayden for his sympathetic concern over his welfare. The patients and members of the staff are very fortunate in having a C.O. who is able, competent, dignified and very tolerant. Captain Satterlee also has been very fine and has a very commendable habit of saying "yes" whenever he has the opportunity to do so. In saying farewell to "all hands" may I again assure everyone that I shall be ever mindful of the genuine hospitality extended me while here. "Thanks again, everyone."

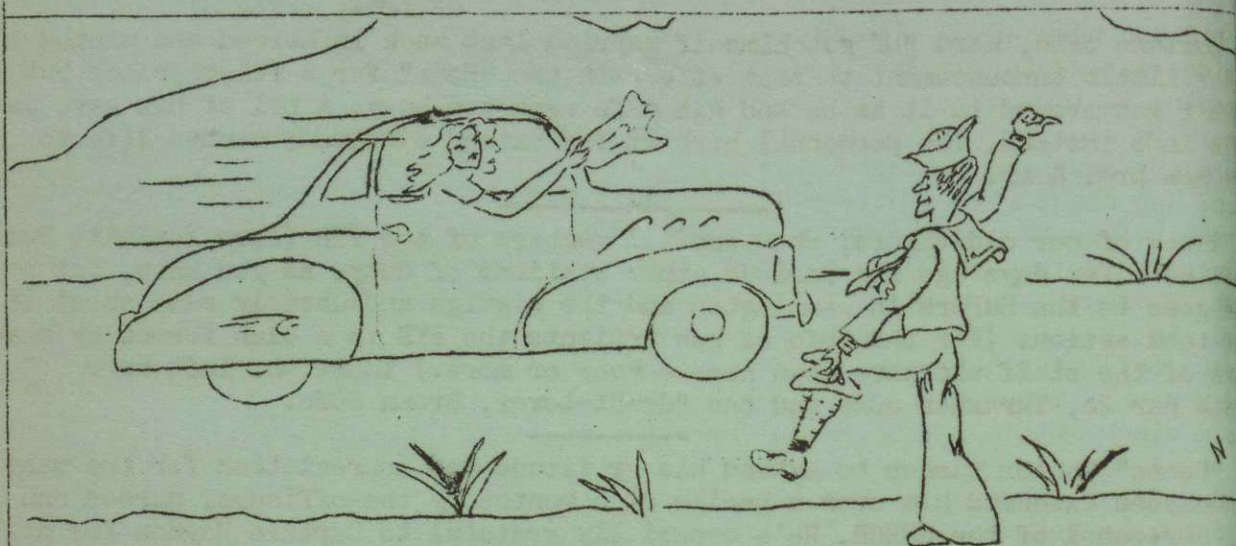
Congratulations to our "Skipper" upon the completion of another year of life. The Ahwahnee News and all the Naval Personnel join together in wishing him many more. "Continued health and success, Captain!"

If you have a flat iron and it needs any repairing, take it to Toni of the Electrical Shop, located on the Mez deck. He has some new equipment for the repairing of said irons. Bring your iron up anytime between 0900 to 1700.

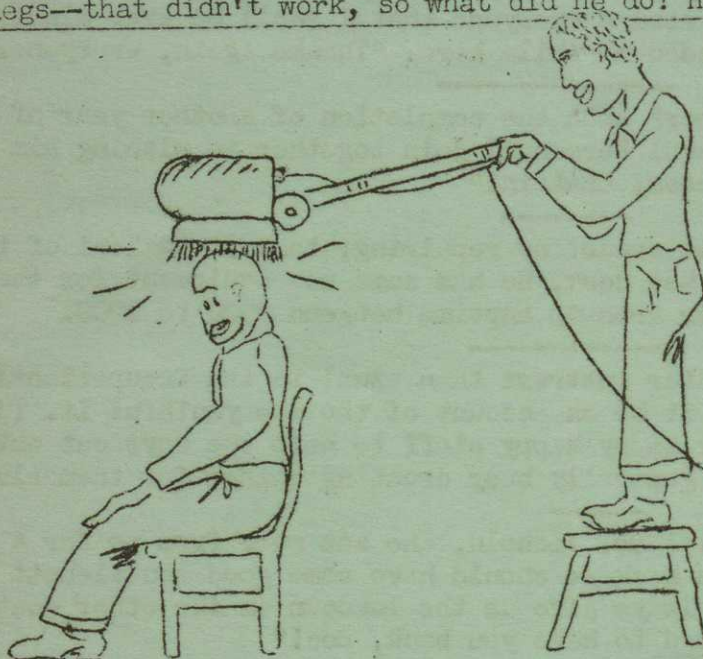
Of late there has been a greater interest than usual in the Occupational Therapy Room on Ward "A". Could it be on account of the new youthful Lt. (jg) Clarke (female) who's joined our happy happy staff to help the boys cut out paper dolls and keep themselves generally busy creating things for themselves.

A belated welcome to our genial Dr. Eichold, who was away from us for a couple of months. Now that he is back we should have some good scuttlebutt on his brother officers. (The Doc always gave us the lowdown on the other doctors for our Scuttlebutt column.) "Glad to have you back, Doc!"

SEND THE AHWAHNEE NEWS HOME, MATES



Not wanting to walk all the way back from the Lodge, Delsisto S2c of "A" (incidentally, the kid's got a good pair of bad flat feet) didn't care to walk back so he tried hitching. That didn't work so he tried showing his legs—that didn't work, so what did he do? He walked, as we all do!



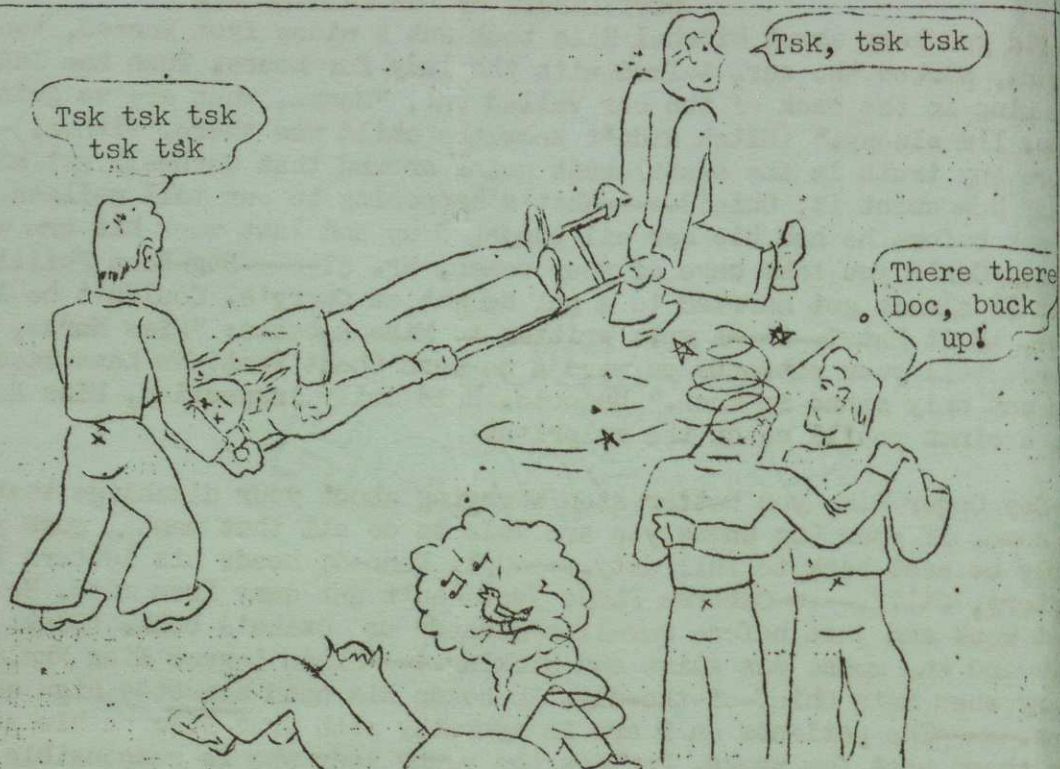
Muse ST3c, a member of the "Half Dome" Club is proud of that shine on his dome. 'Tis rumored that every Thursday (field day) he gets "Fielded-Up" via the squeegee.

SCUTTLEBUTT by the PHANTOM Jr.

Did you hear about Mitchel HALc took out a widow from Merced, took her for a ride, parked the car, talked with the lady for hours. Then the lady's child, sleeping in the back of the car yelled out, "Mamma, when are we going to go home. I'm sleepy." (Mitch didn't know the child was there, either!)-----Is there any truth in the scuttlebutt going around that Cornwell got himself married? How about it, Chief?-----What's happening to our tall mailman, Spaulding? A week before he had his ear all bandaged up and last week his arm was in a sling. Can't you take care of your women, Mr. S?-----Bag-Room Phillips on his last 72 almost got married to a gal he met at Curry's. Couldn't be love, love, love, is it Mate?-----A note written to Miss Robeson: "Miss Nurse, will you please tell your patients on ward A to wash theit feet? We have weak stomachs and can only stand so much." Unquote. Hold daily inspection, Miss Robeson and its a cinch you'll catch the culprits!

Say Gager Sic, you better stop worrying about your discharge that is suppose to come. If your Doc knows you are able to do all that mental work you may possibly be sent back to full duty.-----Cpl. Kennedy heads his letters thusly: Yosemite, Calif.-----Osborne Phm3c just can't get away from mice. He caught one last week and just before revellie"moused" up Dzaka's bunk. (Dzaka was in his bunk and the mouse was alive and kicking.)-----Simon Legree King Phmlc is in his glory when he's Chief-of-the-day. He holds his head almost as high as Mr. Allen does.-----The patients on B are in sympathy with Cruz St2c on his strange behavior these past few weeks. Perhaps the young lady who is responsible has the solution to this strange dilima. "Mr. Clary, will you please check on your girls?"

Let's give credit to that Gunnery Sgt. of Ward A who brings 5 or 6 women to the Curry Bus Station to bid him bon voyage on his trip back to Yosemite.-----Needing another player, the boys playing basketball asked Raymer SC2c to join them. "Nothing doing," said he, "I'm getting discharged in a few days and I aint taking any chances!"-----Have you any political questions you want answered? If so, see Perry CMLc and he'll set you straight. -----"Salty" of Cabin 32a (Who drives one of our Navy trucks) is always hollering in his sleep, so his pals tell us. What do you think he squawks about? Nothing but, "Get the heck over, ya bum, get the heck over!"-----If you boys were listening to the radio last week you would have heard an announcer giving out with, "We are going to play our version of the "Jersey Bounce" for the "Horizontal Hep-Cats of the Ahwahnee."-----Ford S2c reports that the patients are so filled up with that green beer sold in the Valley that the mosquitoes leave them alone. He comes to this conclusion because he saw one mosquito taking blood from a fellow mosquito!-----Riding "Archie" (a Curry horse) Foster S1c fell off and didn't make such a good impression with Gloria. He did so so much want to show her he was a good good horseman.....



The football season opened at Yosemite last week. After the game the corpsmen took stock of their casualties and chalked up: Cody HALc--broken collar bone, Gregory Phm3c lacerated skull, Hooker HALc, twisted leg, Bennett Phm2c, softened-up skull, Dzaka, out cold---we could go on down the line. The point is "the football season opened in Yosemite!"

An animal, a ferocious animal was spied in the Personnel office Friday nite by Captain Satterlee. The MAA Force, being always on the ball, duly armed themselves with brooms and walking in cautiously (led by our Exec) tried all in vain to track down said beast. Chief Spangler, armed with a broom, seemed scared but our fearless Exec led him to where the fugitive animal was hiding. The Chief swung the broom, missed, and the beast escaped. What type of animal was it? Well, it had sharp teeth, fast as the wind and treacherous in its ways. I believe they call it a mouse!

INSPECTING OFFICER: "Do your underclothes fit you satisfactory?"

HA2c: "The undershirt is OK, but the shorts ar a little snug under the armpia.

.....ALSO SELECTED SHORT SUBJECTS

He went to see an ex-Yosemite flame but Gordon S2c spent a good part of 3 days in brushing the hair out of his blues. We're not referring to the gal's hair but the hair from the dog owned by said frail. Sitting with her on her parlor divan Gordon was told, "If you love me then love my dog." At a given signal from the young lady the beast duly jumped on the lap of the swabby and killed the nite there. Ask Gordon about it and he'll froth at the mouth!

ITEM FROM THE MAA SHACK: In the last draft that came to this hospital, one of the new tenants walked up to the desk and asked, "What room am I gonna have, mate?" Told he was to go on Ward "D" the patient further inquired, "Say, by the way, what's my wife's room number going to be?" (The OD took all of 15 minutes trying to revive the Chief who answered the patients questions. "But," answered the patient, after being chided by one of J.E.'s Aid-de-Camp, "Dis is a hotel, aint it?"

You fellows no doubt recall in the issue of 2 weeks ago the item about the patient who was sent back to full duty after his doctor found out he could put in a full day's work at the laundry. Well, we had a little response to that item last week when a gismo came into the News office inquiring about it. The Editor told him, "Look Mate, all I know is what I read in the Ahwahnee News." Prying deeper into the affairs of this visitor (who sat down on the divan and helped himself to a Camel) I asked him why he was so interested in that kind of info as it didn't apply to him. "Well, Mr. Scuttlebutt," he replied, "I need some dough to go to Begnan's to drink some of that imported beer and the laundry job is the only way I can get some dough. As I have a discharge coming up I think I'll have to stay dry cause if my doctor finds out that I could work it will be "back to the Islands with me." I guess I can hold out till payday."

We don't want to mention his name but he's a pfc and lives on ward "A". One marine said, "He's a disgrace to the Corps!" That's why we won't mention his name. Well, this pfc goes to visit a gal in Oakland and though he doesn't like her too well, visits her almost every 2nd weekend. Her family puts him up for the time he is there, feeds him the best of chow and on his departure, her old man slips him 5 or 10 bucks. This gyrene is saving up a tidy sum and as long as the old man slips him the mazuma this "disgraced" marine will continue visits there.

When he goes out of the Valley, Neel MM2c, makes sure he takes his "survey sticks" with him. He never spends a dime on busses or trains. All he does is stand in the road, hold on to his crutches, and before you can say "JE Smith" a motorist will stop to pick him up. Some times he feels romantic and refuses the female drivers and waits till a good-looking female drives up. "Take the sticks away from him," says our blue-eyed Neel, "and he thinks he'll never get a ride!"

U.S.N.C.H. RECREATION PROGRAM

CONDITIONING EXERCISES (Required) Monday - Tuesday - Wednesday - Thursday.
0930 Wards E-F 1000 Ward A 1030 Wards B-C 1100 ward D

SPORTS (Required) Softball-Archery-Tennis-Golf-Horseshoes-Handball-Basketball

Monday 2 Ward A Wednesday 4 Ward D

Tuesday 3 Wards B-C Friday 6 Wards E-F

Softball League Schedule See Rules Recreation Bulletin Board

Monday 2 1430 Ward D vs. E Friday 6 1700 Ward D vs. Corpsmen

Tuesday 3 1700 Ward A vs. Corpsmen Saturday 7 1000 Ward E vs F

Wednesday 4 1430 Ward D vs F

Candidates for Basketball team see Shell in Recreation Hall

Jui-Jitsu and Boxing Instructions Tues. & Wed. 1500 Sgts Groom & Witowich.

TRIPS: Sign up before 1700 day previous. 0930 Daily 1015 Sun. (Minimum 15)

1. Big Trees and Wawona Golf Course (Clubs-Balls Available.)

2. Glacier Point.

For Hike Suggestions see Bulletin Board in Rec Hall. Form parties (Minimum 10)

Depart at 0930 or 1230, return at 1630. Fishing Party to Ostrander Lake Oct.

10 to 13 inc. Sign up before Sunday Oct 8th at Rec Hall. Make your own flies

Get kit from Rec Hall gear locker.

GREASE PAINT CLUB: Entertainers, musicians, script writers needed: Meet on Hall stage, Mon-Wed-Fri. at 1500.

SPECIAL EVENTS MOVIES

MON. 2 1730 & 1945 Movies: "Till We Meet Again" (Ray Milland-Barbara Britton)

TUES. 3 1930 U.S.N.C.H. Show

WED. 4 1930 Educational Program Films: Ships of the US Navy - History of Naval Aviation - Guadalcanal Bulletin.

THURS. 5 1730 & 1945 Movies: "Gypsy Wildcat" (Maria Montez-Jon Hall) "Nymph of the Lake" "March of Time" "News"

FRI. 6 1730 & 1945 Movies: "Ever Since Eve" (Ina Ray Hutton-Ann Savage) "This is America" No. 10 "Hollywood G.I. Joe"

SAT. 7 Game Night. Recreation Hall 2000
2100 Dance. Camp Curry

SUN. 8 1730 & 1945 Movies: "Heavenly Days" (Fibber McGee & Molly) "Triple Trouble"

COMING EVENTS: SAT. 14 Dance M.A.A.F. Orchestra - Hostesses

SUN. 15 U.S.O. Show

SAT. 21 2030 Dance - War Dads of Fresno-Orchestra-Hostesses

SPORTS

LEARN BOXING AND JUI-JITSU FUNDAMENTALS: Sgts. Witowich and Groom, experts in the art of boxing and Jui-Jitsu have volunteered to teach the fundamentals to all hands interested. These lessons will take place in the Rec Hall on Tuesdays and Wednesdays at 1500. Here's a chance to brush up on the manly arts and also get into some shape?

OFFICERS GOLF GOING STRONG

WINNER	HANDICAP	LOSER	HANDICAP	SCORE
Capt. Hayden	(3)	Mr. Bell	(Scr)	6 & 5
Cmdr. Deal	(3)	Mrs. Hayden	(4)	4 & 3
Father Reardon	(4)	Miss Brown	(8)	1 up
Dr. Mainwaring	(2)	Dr. Sonenthal	(8)	4 & 2
Miss Hodge	(10)	Miss Egan	(12)	2 & 1
Miss Caldbeck	(8)	Mr. Scott	(5)	1 up
Capt. Klumpp	(4)	Dr. Madden	(5)	

BEST SCORE OF THE WEEK, Dr. Mainwaring with a 63.

The final Rounds should see some exciting competitions.

EXTRA! EXTRA! EXTRA! This should belong in the Scuttlebutt column but, a certain nurse told a certain reporter that it took 19 strokes for Miss Egan to land the ball from the first tee to the first hole!

Millie was sitting at her home peacefully, when there was a knock on the door. Her mother answered, and there stood a Naval officer with a big bouquet. He said, "Just tell her that the Navy censor who's been reading her letters is here in person."

HOW DID IT START? Wooden men-o'-war had individual spaces constructed on the gun decks for placement of guns. Such spaces, separated by short bracing structures, were known as gun bays. It became customary to set aside gun bays in the forward portion of the ship, unoccupied by guns, for use of the sick and wounded. Thus the origin of the term "Sick Bay."

Once upon a time a man got up early on Sunday morning to let the iceman in, and being unable to find his bathrobe, he slipped on his wife's kimono. When he opened the door he was greeted by a nice big kiss by the iceman. And the only way he can figure it out was that the iceman's wife had a kimona just like the one he had on.

The man who knows it all has lots to learn.

CLASSIFIED ADS

MEMO TO STANLEY PHMlc: Many of us patients would like you to quite passing the buck on the "Exec." You tell all of us that our records are laying on the Exec desk and from your story they've been up there for days. We know for a fact that Captain Satterlee signs those records and sends 'em right down so for the records, tell the truth and quite passing the buck.....A COUPLE OF PATIENTS

SPECIAL REQUEST to Morton S2c ward "D": us boys wonder if you can wash your feet and after washing same will you please scrape the tub with sandpaper when through? Another little item. In the Navy the standard scivy wear are WHITE Scivies..Thanks, thanks, thanks! Your roommates in Room 246

A "THANK YOU" NOTE TO THE CIVILIAN CARPENTERS who bought me a new pipe. My pal the Steward Mates should hang their heads in shame for refusing to buy me one. Thought this pipe is a "Victory Pipe" I shall always treasure it to remind me how cheap everybody is (even the carpenters) I had it appraised and was told a pipe of this type is worth \$.25 (They even throw an extra one in for good measure.) But thanks anyway, boys, its the thought behind it..DANIAL BOONE STM2c

WANTED: One good Pharmacist's Mate lc to take over my job as Night MAA. Chief Smith thinks "I'm a good man" but little does he know that I'm not. This job gives you the keys to the chow hall, gives you authority to give heck to the HA's working under you and last but not least, the log book is yours for a 10 hour period. Could you ask for anything more? Apply to Eckhart Phmlc after 210

A "GET WELL" NOTICE TO LINDSEY PHM3c (Sorry we mean HALc--we shouldn't forget he's a Break-Down member) Since you've been ill all us corpsmen miss you especially the boys in your cabin. Since you have been laid up the cabin hasn't been cleaned, and you, being the only one who use to clean it, makes it pretty tough on us trying to walk through all that refuse around the cabin. So please, please, please Mr. Lindsey, get well real soon, huh?...YOUR CABINMATES FROM 33

TO THE DISBURSING OFFICE GIRLS: "My MAQ was taken away from me for breaking several of the Navy regulations. I'm trying to get back in the good graces of the Navy and to start I'll be willing to take one of you girls out. If any of you accept this kind offer come to the Library and ask for Neel MM2c. Thank you.

NOTICE TO THE NIGHT CHOW HOUNDS: "All you guys that come in the galley at nite and leave dirty dishes around better keep out of my way....F.C. HOLLER Bkr2c

FOR RENT: My sack for the small fee of two bits a session (Session lasting 5 hours) Clean linen for each session. (Contact Ford S2c Ward "D" Room 246

THE NEW DRAFT GETS A LOAD OF
THE CIVILIAN HELP!



POTTPOURRI

I want to be where you is
Instead of where I be.
'Cause I are where you is not
And it ain't no place for me.
If ever you and I is two
I hope we never part.
For if we does, I know, my dear,
That it should break my heart.
Contented in this world of ours
I have but one complaint--
You has gone where I is not
And left me where you ain't.

PHMLc: "What's the idea of wearing my raincoat?"

HALc: "You wouldn't want me to get your dress blues wet, would you, Doc?"

No one can feel as helpless as the owner of a sick goldfish.

A newly commissioned naval officer--a sprightly lad of about 55 with a waist measure of 42--was trying on his shiny new uniform at an exclusive tailoring shop. He viewed the insignia dubiously and inquired of the dealer. "Are you absolutely sure that this is a Lieutenant Commander's uniform?"

The great American sense of humor will defeat the Japs, says an eminent biologist....sure if you have a machine gun trained on them when you say, "This will slay you!"

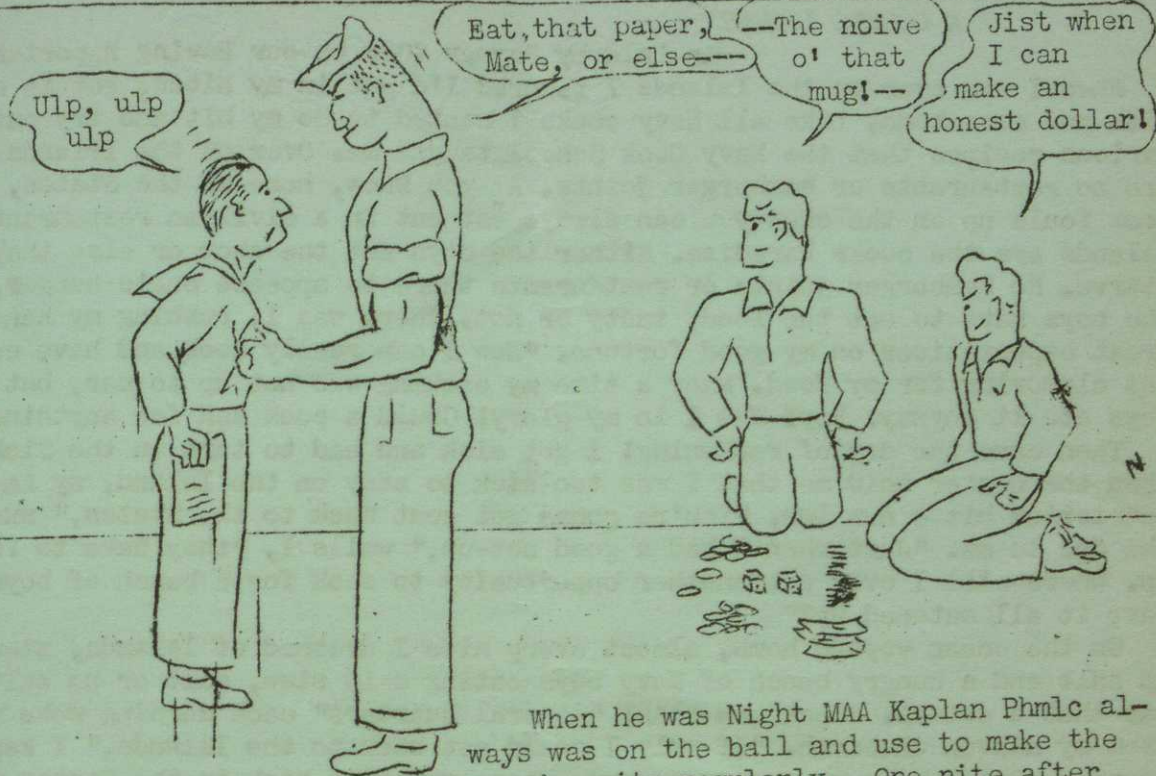
"Man overboard," cried the Navy recruit on his first voyage aboard a transport. The ship's engines were reversed and the Captain came rushing up from his cabin. The sailor saluted smartly and then said, "I regret to report, sir, that I made a mistake when I cried 'Man overboard.'"

"Confound these dumb recruits," mumbled the Captain, and signaled for full steam ahead.

"Yes sir," continued the sailor, "It wasn't a man at all, sir. It was one of them nurses."

PATHETIC: An Irishman and a Scotchman were standing at a bar---and the Irishman had no money.

SAILOR: (Coming out from under ether): "Why are all the blinds drawn, doctor?"
NAVY DOCTOR: "Well, son, there's a fire across the alley, and I didn't want you to wake up and think the operation was a failure."



When he was Night MAA Kaplan Phmlc always was on the ball and use to make the rounds quite regularly. One nite after taps he walks into Ward "A" head and catches some of the boys trying to build up their dough via African dominos. Kaplan started to take their names and before you can blink an eye he was picked up by one big Seabee who told him what he told him. Though our first mate didn't eat the paper he sure did tear it up, but quick!

MORE SCUTTLEBUTT by the PHANTOM Jr.

Dickie boy Donovan Halc is a sad sack now. His duty, up to last week was limited but now his boy, Chief Smith changed him from the Rec Hall to Ward "D" without his permission. We're sure the boys in the Rec Hall will miss him.-----Morse, the marine in miniature hit the hand that guarded the secret love life of his buddy in last weeks News. Morse is known to a certain young (?) lady as her own "Itsy Bitsy 'ittle Sea-Going Bell-Hop."----Cpl. Kennedy went into hibernation the week before he left, supposedly with malaria, but his buddies who are in the know, claim it was because he had a proposal for marriage from 2 different gals. Asked why he didn't accept one of them he chirped, "Why make 1 gal unhappy when I can make 'em both happy!"

A COOK'S LAMENT

As told by Raymer SC2c to our Roving Reporter

When I was over on the Islands I figured I'd put in my hitch, get it over with and come home. Like all Navy cooks I wanted to do my bit and try out the various recipes that the Navy Cook School taught me. Over on the Islands there are no restaurants or hamburger joints. As you know, here in the States, if a cook fouls up on the chow you can always eat out in a civilian restaurant. The Islands are the cooks Paradise. Either the boys eat the chow or else they starve. No hamburger joints or restaurants there to appease one's hunger, so the boys have to eat the food, tasty or not. There was I, rubbing my hands in great expectations on my good fortune. "Now I can really cook and have customers clamoring for my food. Many a time my cooking was not up to par, but the boys ate it anyway. Boy! Was I in my glory! Could a cook ask for anything more?"

Then came the day of reckoning! I got sick and had to turn in the Sick Bay. When the doctor told me that I was too sick to stay on the Island, my American patriotism hit a new low. "You're gonna get sent back to the States," sneered the doc to me. "Just when I had a good set-up," wails I, "they have to foul me up. Where will I ever get another opportunity to cook for a bunch of boys and have it all eaten up?"

On the ocean voyage home, almost every nite I dreamed of Islands, stew with no salt and a hungry bunch of Navy boys eating said stew, salt or no salt. Boy, was that a set-up. Alack and alas! "General Quarters" each morning woke me up from my heaven on earth. "If only I could get back to the Islands," I kept moaning. But I knew my number was up. Those swabbies back in the States would break my heart. The inevitable had happen. Day by day I became iller and iller and iller etc etc etc. Upon arrival to the States they sent me to Shoemaker Hospital. Medical science done everything for me but alas!---they could never mend my broken heart. After being there for a few weeks they sent me to Yosemite. My doctor just took a gander at me, shook his head and wrote me up a survey. He diagnosed me but did not tell me what it was but I could read in his look that I had "a most irregular case of internal-crackup". Now I'm all set to go back home. In fact I'm leaving in a few days. But never, never in my born days will I forget the joy and great expectations on the faces of my boys out there on the Islands. They use to eat all my cooked food, and never had a word of complaint. Could I ever forget the pats on my back when they use to compliment me on the good stew and coffee I made for them. Ah, to go back to my enchanted Island-----those were the days, those were the days.....

Thinking to improve the conditions around his home in the hills, which he had left years before, he bought a bathtub & had it sent to his parents.

After several weeks he received a letter of thanks from the old man which ended: "I would have rit before but am waiting for you to send the oars!"

DIVINE SERVICES IN THE CHAPEL

SUNDAYS: 0730- Catholic Mass

0930- Catholic Mass

1030- General Services

WEEKDAYS 0900- Daily Mass

1845- Tuesdays - Novena to our Lady of the Miraculous Medal.

CONFESSIONS: (1) Saturdays from 1830 to 1930 (2) Before all Masses

(3) Any other time upon request.

INFORMATION ON NAVY CHRISTMAS MAIL

Correct address--means direct delivery. Last year 15% of all Xmas packages were delayed due to an incorrect address. The delay--60 days to 6 months.

To make sure that your packages arrive intact and in time, to make sure that you are facilitating its delivery, here are 3 things you can do:

(1) ADDRESS CORRECTLY (2) WRAP SECURELY (3) MAIL ON TIME.

The mailing period is from Sept. 15th to Oct 15th. When you wrap your gift, wrap it securely. There are limitations of weights and sizes, which must be remembered, otherwise it will not be accepted by the postal authorities and will involve rewrapping and the possible reselection of a gift. These are the rules on the overseas package size & weight: 5 pounds in weight, 15 inches in length & 36 inches in length and girth combined.

The selection of a gift is important. Perishables will not be accepted and food and material of fragile nature are discouraged. Sacks of parcels travel in a hold of a ship with the temperature often reaching 120 degrees which melts chocolate, spoils food, and decays fruit.

USE FULL NAME. NO INITIALS. NO NICKNAMES. NO ABBREVIATIONS. USE INK & PRINT.

Addresses should be printed or typed, and the same address put inside the parcel as a precaution against the outside wrapping becoming damaged. During the Xmas rush a considerable number of men do nothing but rewrap parcels. This inside address enables them to send the right package to the right person.

These are the facts--from the wise selection of a gift to its final delivery--that people must know to realize the scope of the problems involved in getting the mails through to men overseas.

SWABBY: "Do you approve of tight skirts?"

GYRENE: "No. I think women should leave liquor alone."

You musta heard this one!

"It's not the cough that carries you off,
It's the coffin they carry you off in!"

To love oneself is the beginning of a lifetime romance.



"LET'S HAVE FUN"

Where in the world did people ever get the idea that sin is fun? Some in the service go off for a "binge" waste their pay in a single night, come home with a roaring headache and a tongue like the floor of a skunk's cage with sick memories of low people and loose girls and acts that they hope to high heaven their mothers will never hear about, and then brag, "Oh, boy, did we have fun!"

Certainly nothing else is more important to a man in the service than his normal recreation. And those who sincerely love you are trying their best to make that recreation available to you. They want you to have fun and lots of it. But they mean fun and not headaches; joy and not the pains and remorse of a morning after.

It has been said that there was a time when nice people hesitated to go with a soldier or a sailor. Sometimes the men in the service were forced to resort to the cheapest of the cheap and the lowest of the low. If there is any such feeling today you can blame the rotten serviceman who abused hospitality, insulted a good girl, got uproarious in a pleasant, decent home, or reeled down the street followed by the looks of disgusted people.

Thank heaven, the average young man in the service today is decent, clean fine fellow who at home was accustomed to nice people living in respectable houses. He liked to play baseball or watch any kind of wholesome sports. He enjoyed a movie and liked a good radio broadcast. He may have had a hobby--collecting phonograph records or stamps or autographs. It never occurred to him that to have a good time a fellow had to get "stewed" to the gills, "pick up a floozy," and "make a night of it."

Many a family with a boy in the service is happy when they can entertain a boy in his place. Only they take it for granted that their son is behaving like a gentleman, and that his substitute will act the same way. Nice girls like to be friendly to a man who is serving his country. It comes to them as a surprise if he immediately acts as if he thought them on the same level with a female barfly in a cheap saloon.

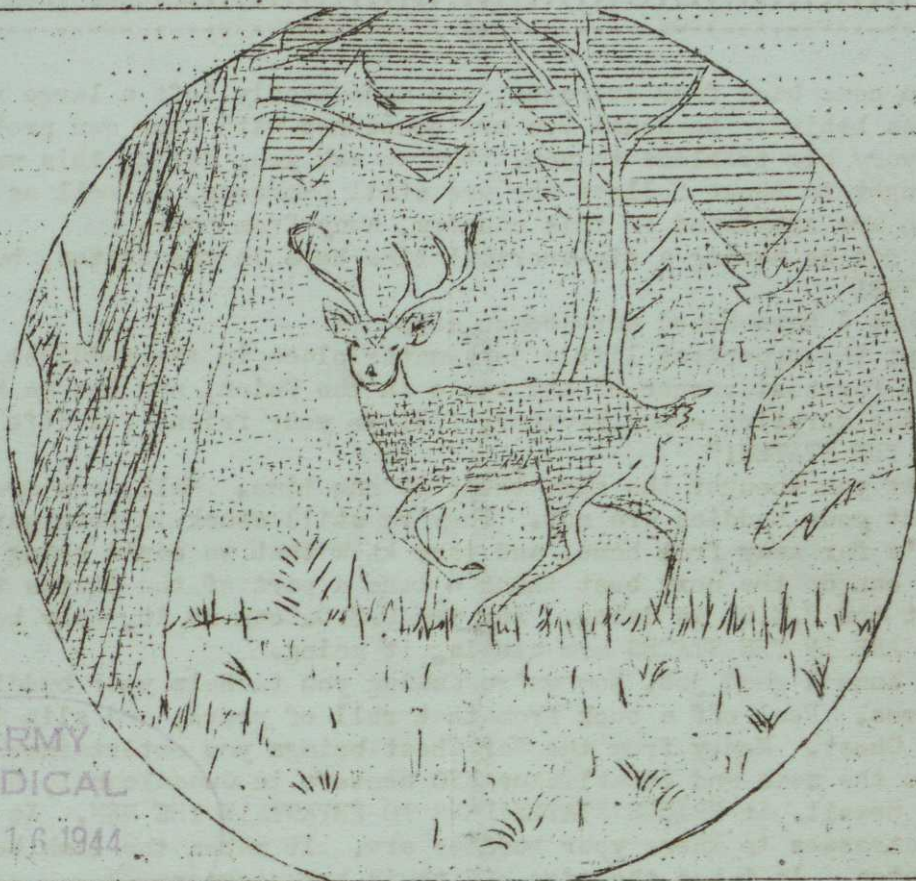
Then too men with men should have a grand time. That is why the services are offering such an extensive sports program. Get in to it. But don't let any lout or partner of the devil try to persuade you that having fun and committing sin are the same. That is a lie, and you shouldn't be a fool as to believe it.

AHWAHNEE NEWS

VOL. 2

OCTOBER 11, 1944

NO. 16



ARMY
MEDICAL

OCT 16 1944

LIBRARY

U.S. NAVAL CONVALESCENT HOSPITAL
YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK, CALIF.

REYNOLDS HAYDEN
CAPTAIN (MC) USN
COMMANDING OFFICER

RICHARD E. SATTERLEE
CAPTAIN (MC) USN
EXECUTIVE OFFICER

THE AHWAHNEE NEWS

Published weekly by and for all hands at the U.S.N.C.H. Yosemite, California
Editor..... Frank DeGrazia Phm2c
Cartoonist..... Bob Nason Phm3c
Reporters..... Presley Slc & Morton Slc
Advisor..... Father Thomas Reardon

When you came back from overseas, you undoubtedly left a large number of your buddies behind. No doubt you are concerned with your own problems, and they seem very big problems to you. But we ask you, during this week, to give a thought to those fellows who are still overseas, as well as the servicemen who are stationed in this country, away from home.

You may not be having a rip-snortin' time here in the States, but you are IN THE STATES!

Heres what I have heard servicemen say:

"Pick out the dreariest little jerk-water place in the muddiest section of land in the farthest corner of any state in the Union, and let me have duty there for the duration - and brother, I'll be your friend for life - AS LONG AS IT'S IN THE STATES!"

No doubt you thought the same thing at one time. Well, you are in the States; but your buddies are not. They're still stuck in some part of the world that's far away from home, and they know that we can't bring them home.

But we can do the next best thing - take a part of the States to them. That's what the U.S.O. is doing. And the U.S.O. can do it, only because the people WHO ARE IN THE STATES are keeping it going.

You've done a good job. Now we're asking you to help your buddies as well as yourselves. Peel off a buck from that roll of yours, and slip it to the United War Chest. Money from the War Chest brings you entertainments; it goes across the seas and establishes USO centers in Guadalcanal, New Caledonia, and Brazil. It BRINGS STATESIDERS TO ENTERTAIN THE MEN. It takes actors and actresses to where your buddies are. It makes the link between them and the States. It takes the edge off their homesickness.

On payday, Friday, 20 October, you will be asked to peel off that buck for your buddies. Draw the extra buck - it'll do the best job a dollar ever did..

Lt. Eichelbergher USNR

If you have a little ditty that you think is kinda pretty
BRING IT TO ME!

If you know a funny story that won't make the Chaplain "sorry"
BRING IT TO ME!

YE OLDE EDITOR

OF LOCAL INTEREST

One of our good Joes, in the form of Pharm. Griffin, left us last week for another station. All the boys on the staff and mostly the gals from the Record Office will miss Mr. Griffin, who was one of the best.

CONGRATULATIONS! We hear that Chief Flynn is the proud pappa of a baby, born to his wife (naturally) a couple o' weeks back. At the moment, we can't bring to mind if it was a boy or gal, but the main thing is, he is a proud pappa and the Office gals are waiting on that candy (tons of it) that the Chief is agoing to pass out to them.

The Naval Hospital was honored by the appearance on our stage last week of the MGM movie stars, Esther Williams and Van Johnson, who were in the Valley making a movie. After saying "hello" they left for the Curry dance and a little incident worth mentioning happened on that dance floor. Foster Slc was the only sailor to dance with Esther (so he tells us) and while dancing with said female a half-pint civilian tried to cut in. Miss Williams was so enchanted by Mr. Foster that she told the half-pint, "Look, Shorty, if you want to dance with me join the Navy." (Anyway, that's the way Casanova Foster told us the story.)

A "thank you" note to Captain Hayden and Lt. Engelsen for securing those buses for the various trips sponsored by the Rec Hall. They sure will come in handy when the ski season rolls around.

TO THOSE BOYS WHO WORKED WITH US IN THE GALLEY: "We wish to express our appreciation for the swell cooperation we received from the patients who worked under us. Thanks also to the cooks and bakers and all the staff. Thanks again, fellas and good luck to all of you.....Jack Lee Phm2c & Tom Diffembaugh

A "poisenell" note received by the Ed from Tom Inman Phm1c, who is in Norfolk taking up a refresher course in Norfolk Hospital Corps School.

Dear (Censored)

I see by the Ahwahnee News, which I receive weekly that you are flinging the same old (censored) at those poor defenceless patients. We follow all the current activities of our old "Alma Mater." We former Ahwahneecians are now the "Isolated Group." We are the "Forgotten Men" who stuck our necks out and got "token" into this (censored censored censored) We are 700 strong and stand alone in our little castle on the Chesapeake & Norfolk at the World's End. Mine of the luxurious life I led at Yos with my dear wife.. "Dem wuz de days." We all miss youse guys and wish you wuz with us. Tell Whitty and Richie "Hello."

THE "BAG ROOM" TECH, TOM INMAN PHM1c
WELCOME BACK, Doc Pendergrass, we all missed you...PATIENTS & STAFF

What's your diagnosis, son?

Well, Doc, it's like this. One doctor told me I have ulcers, another said I have a nervous condition. 'nother said 'twas kidney trouble, still another claimed it was heart trouble. I can go on for hours, Doc, but jist take yer pick of any of 'em!



Doc Sonenthal interviews PFC John Voigt, a newly arrival

The battleship was in port, and the visitors were being shown around. The guide was exhibiting a bronze tablet on the deck.

Guide: "And here is where our gallant Captain fell."

Nervous Old Lady: "Well, no wonder! I nearly tripped on the darn thing myself."

A Navy petty officer in a letter to his wife telling of a recent promotion "Darling, I have just made third class which is another step up the navy's ladder of success. However, for the time being, please speak to the neighbors as usual and don't under any circumstances move to a larger house or buy a piano."

YOSEMITE GYRENE: "If you had five dollars and I asked you for two how many would you have left?"

YOSEMITE SWABBY: "Five."

The best place to criticize your neighbor is in front of your own mirror.

SAILOR: "That sure is a thin dress. I can see your pink undies."

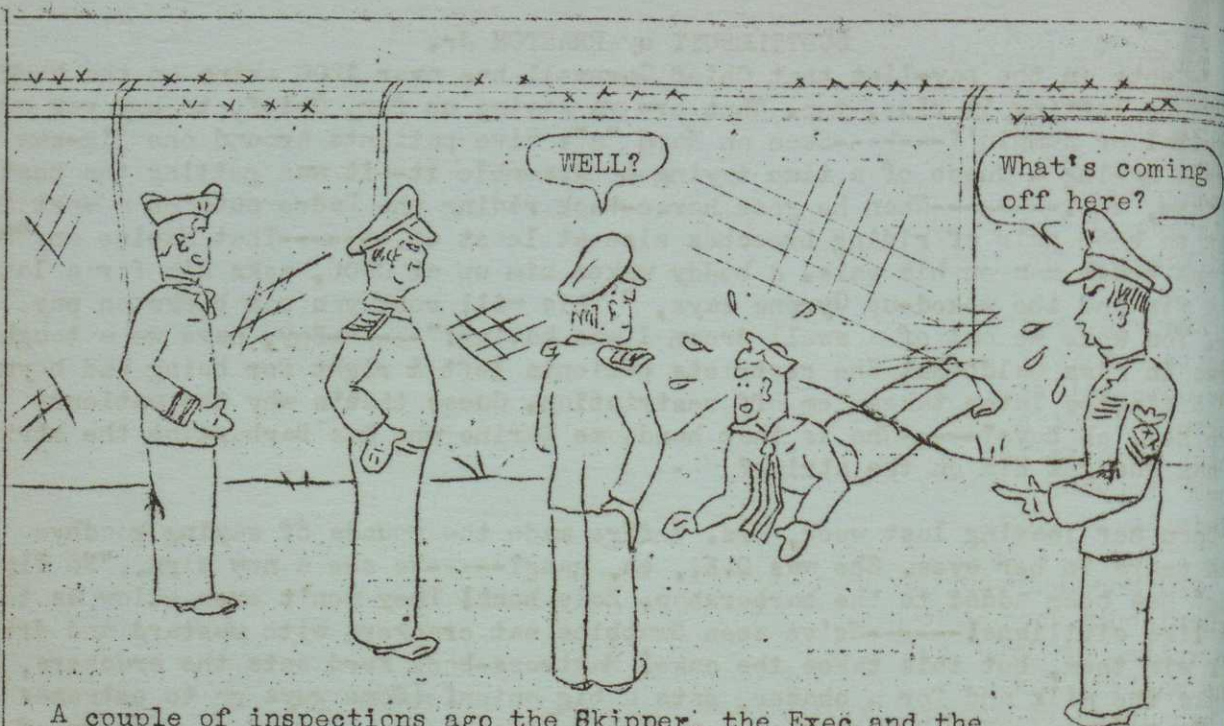
GAL: "Wrong again. That's my sunburn."

SCUTTLEBUTT by PHANTOM Jr.

We note on the pay-list that Chief Cornwell has over 1200 skins on the books. He keeps letting it ride, too. What are ya saving up fer, Chief, to buy yer own Hospital or sumpin'?-----Seen on Ward "A": Five patients around one jig-saw puzzle having a duece of a time trying to assemble it--it was getting the best of them, too!-----When he goes horse-back riding the Padre puts on a zoot & root to boot pair of riding breeches size at least 48.-----That Marine on "D" is one tough man on his pals. A buddy wakes him up at 0900, asks him for a loan of a fin and the woked-up Gyrene says, "This will cost you six backs on pay day. You woke me out of a swell dream I was having!"-----Boy, have we a tough nurse in Miss Caldbeck! She restricts patients left & right for being bad boys and 5 minutes later takes 'em off restriction. Guess that's why the patients like her, eh boys?-----Who is that handsome Marine who has Barbara on the string? Or has she got him on the string? ---

Upon her leaving last week, Mrs. Joffre made the rounds of saying goodbye with tears in her eyes. She was O.K., eh, gang?-----We see a new sign, "No Tip-ping" has been added to the barbershop. Holy heck! They won't even allow us to act like civilians!-----We've seen Swabbies eat crackers with mustard and drink milk wih them, but this takes the cake! Mattress-back Ford eats the crackers, drinks the milk and for a chaser, eats a big onion! (Some guys go to extremes to get "out.")-----PFC Butler has been giving lessons on golf to members of the fair sex. We hear he's out to get a spouse, so watch out, goils!-----Before he left, Ensign Lee presented Miss Caldbeck with a little dog carved out of soap with a fire hydrogen thrown in for good measure.-----Though he sleeps 24 hours a day, Cantell, PFC, is beating his chops because the day ain't any longer. We wonder what his diagnosis can be????-----A civilian worker here says he's more than happy to give the Navy boys liftsbut when closing the doors, will you guys take it easy as windows are hard to replace.

Tedford GM2c had a gal paint his toenails while he was busy mugging it up with another gal. He has millions of 'em chasing after him.-----Izor of "D" hit the depts last week. In reply to the doctors question at sick call he replied, "I feel as though I've been married 10 years." Pretty low for a man who hasn't been married, dontchathink?-----Osborne Phm3c, after wearing his soxs for a week asks another corpsman to "smell them and lemme know if I should put on a clean pair."-----We have a family of deer on the compound, so we've seen, but some of the patients say there is also a couple of bears roaming around the hospital grounds. You guys seeing things, or seeing things?-----Cpl. Hill wants to remind the guys that go around smiling all day that "things are still bad all over, Mates."---We hear the SP's got orders to bring in anybody who acts drunk, looks drunk, plays drunk or smells drunk. The standard order is to "Bring 'em in alive!"



A couple of inspections ago the Skipper, the Exec and the train that follows the Big Boys around, went to inspect the tennis courts and guess what happened? Some swabby times his entrance back to the Ahwahnee (A-la-groundhog) just as the inspection party passed to inspect that certain area. The culprit got the usual punishment---Washing pots & pans!

SAILOR'S HATS

When worn by a Gob on the back of his nob,
It means that he thinks he is dapper;
When down on one eye means the Gob is a guy
Who likes to believe he's a scrapper.

On the top of his dome it means nobody home,
And the wearer's a boot or a cookie.
But when worn square and straight, it means brains in the pate
Be the wearer a vet or a rookie.

DOCTOR : "I can't diagnose your case. I think it must be drink."

SAILOR: "Al right Doc--I'll come back when you're sober."

A man's good looks are often spoiled when he sneers.....especially when he sneers at a bigger man!

.....ALSO SELECTED SHORT SUBJECTS.....

Toothless Greer Phm3c just can't get away from the lure of expensive rings, especially girls rings. We hear he always buys a ring when he passes a jewelry store. He's been trying in the worst way to get himself a steady gal but the ring angle don't seem to help out a bit. So far (we're told) he's handed out a dozen rings, all in vain. The thing that hurts him (financially) is that the gals accept the rings and when they're fed up with him they throw him over--- and keeping the rings, naturally.

Are you having trouble with your doctor? With your Survey Board? Trouble trying to get your liberty card when you go out once a week? If so just head for the Gum-Beating Pole which is in front of Cabin 32B. It looks like the head of a horse and has a lower movable jaw which you can manipulated by pulling the cord which is attached to said jaw. The boys of that cabin will let you "beat your gums" to your heart's content. No fee charged by the boys of that cabin. They claim it is there for all humanity to take advantage of.

PFC Morse drops into the Ahwahnee News office last week to give the Ed some scuttlebutt on his pals. Sitting in the divan with pencil and paper, he starts to write. He jots down a line or two and stops abruptly. The Ed asks him, "Whats the matter, Gyrene?" Snapping out of a dazed look, Morse gives out with, "Moe, I had loads of scuttlebutt to give you but I just can't think. It's too quiet up here in this office. I must have some noise. I'll go downstairs to that mad-house on Ward "A" in the back where that mass of humanity congregates and there I'll be able to think amid all that noise and write you some darn good stuff." Sure enough, in about a half hour the boy was back up with a page full of stuff about all his pals. I'm sorry to say gang, most of it was unprintable and was censored but I will give him credit for his unusual way of writing it.

Coming in last week in the weeee hours of the morning, Osborne Phm3c, started to give a certain editor a "bad time." The lights being out, this particular ed. was getting the worse of it. Haycock, another resident of the cabin told "Chesty" to "Button yer lip, Windy!" Not knowing who it was Os threatened with, "Don't know who you are but just step down and I'll "punch yer head in!" Stepping down and putting on the lights, Osborne takes one gander at the super-man build of Haycock. Knowing he didn't have a chance, the challenger gave out with, "Oh, I'm sorry, Joe--I didn't know it was you. Just fergit all about it. I wouldn't hurt you anyway etc etc etc etc etc. After 10 minutes of steady apologizing we all folded our tents like the Arabs and went back to sleep again. MORAL: "Leave a certain editor alone; he too has friends all over the Ahwahnee.

SEND THE AHWAHNEE NEWS HOME

U.S.N.C.H. RECREATION PROGRAM

CONDITIONING EXERCISES (Required) Monday - Tuesday - Wednesday - Thursday
0900 ward "D" 0930 Wards "E"- "F" 1000 Ward "A" 1030 Wards "B"- "C"

SPORTS (Required) 1230 - 1430 Softball - Archery - Tennis - Golf - Horseshoe
Handball - Basketball - Volleyball.

Monday 9 Wards E-F

Wednesday 11 Ward A

Tuesday 10 Ward D

Friday 13 Wards B-C

Softball League Schedule: See Recreation Hall Bulletin Board

Basketball Team Practice: Mon. Wed. Fri. 1700

Boxing Instruction Tues. & Wed. 1500 Sgt. Mike Wintowich. See and hear World Series, Recreation Hall: 1200, Game Days

TRIPS New Busses Sign up before 1700 day previous 0930. Daily 1015, Sunday.

1. Big Trees and Wawona Golf Course (Clubs-balls available)

2. Glacier Point.

For hike suggestions see bulletin board Rec Hall. Form Parties (Minimum 4) Depart 0930 or 1230. Return at 1630.

GREASE PAINT CLUB: Entertainers - Writers., Meet on Stage Mon, Wed. Fri. 1500

SPECIAL EVENTS MOVIES

TUES. 10 1930 Variety Show

WED. 11 1930 News Maptalk--Films

THURS. 12 1730 & 1945 Movies: "The Big Noise" (Laurel & Hardy)
"Football Thrills of 1943" "News"

FRI. 13 1730 & 1945 Movies: "National Barn Dance" R. Benchley) "Mr. Moocher"

SAT. 14 2030 Dance: Merced Army Air Field - Orchestra - Hostesses

SUN. 15 1400 U.S.O. Show

1730 & 1945 Movies: "Atlantic City"(C. Moore-Jerry Cologna) Com.St

COMING EVENTS SAT. 21 2030 Dance: Fresno War Dads- Orchestra - Hostesses

GOLF NEWS. Mrs. Hayden joins Hole-in-One Club!

Mrs. Hayden, last Friday October 6, 1944, during a practice match, joined that select group of golfers who can say they scored that hole-in-one. It happened at the fourth hole.

OFFICERS GOLF TOURNAMENT SEES KEEN MATCHES. The final matches in the Officers Golf Tournament brings out Commander Deal who beat Captain Hayden 6 to 5 and Lt. Commander Mainwaring who scored a magnificent 58 to defeat Father Reardon 6 up. The finals promise some real competitions.

HOMESPUN PHILOSOPHY

They's quite a bunch o' parasites on this ol' sinful sphere,
Who never rightly 'preciate the honor o' jest bein' here,
An' you'll find 'em mighty shy, 'bout lendin' a helpin' hand,
When pestilence an' strife are loose upon the land.
They seem to figger pleasure is the thing fer 'em to seek,
An' they never read the Good Book--ner turn the other cheek;
They never stop to ponder on the happiness found in work,
An' when it comes to duty--why, most of 'em'll shirk!

They're allus pressed fer time, when they's a needy soul around,
And they jeer the honest folks who till the common ground;
They think they're far superior to the farmer an' his brood,
An' they never speak to him--except in manners smart and rude!
You kin find 'em making "Whoopie", when the lights are bright and gay,
A-working hard fer pleasure, where "hep-cats" hop an' play;
The daytime finds 'em sleepin', when they's sunshine to be had,
But night-time finds 'em flutterin', like a bunch o' moths gone mad!

They say a feller's igner'nt--if he woos the Golden Rule,
An' askin' 'em fer favors is like arguin' with a mule!--
They never help a neighbor--ner try to do their bit,
An' when a man keeps goin'--why, a parasite'll quit!
The courage of our fathers gave this country quite a start,
An' when our freedom's threatened, we should do our part;
But the's some of us ain't willin' to do the best we can,
An' we shirk our bounden duty--when it takes a fightin' man!

Now I ain't a-claimin' that I've never done no wrong,
I know, I've shirked my duty an' the time ain't been so long;
But I keep the Sabbath haly an' try to do what's right,
An', though a peaceful feller, fer liberty I'll fight!
I allus do my best, though o' course, I sometimes fail,
When I try to help a neighbor who has fallen by the trail;
But I git my sheer o' pleasure on this ol' sinful sphere,
By rightly tryin' to 'preciate the honor o' jes' being here!

----Slim Davis



Remember, the library is now settled in new quarters. There is a comfortable reading room for those who want a quiet place to read, write or study. This room is open at all times so come up and get acquainted.

Among the new book arrivals are the double selection of the book-of-the-month club. Nevil Shute's "Pastoral" and Margery Sharp's "Cluny Brown." There are a number of stories on history and travels, namely: "Gobi Desert", "Exploring We Would Go," "Journey From the East," "Northwest of the World" and "Soviet Far East."

Many of the new books are accounts of the U.S. Navy and the Merchant Marine and their part in the war. There are also a number of books about the Coast Guard and the Seabees.

Zane Grey's new book about American cowboys in Australia should prove interesting to the western fans.

Included in the fiction are: J.N. Hall's "Lost Island," Buckley's "Davy Jones," "I love You" by Samuel Adams; "Canal Town", Thomas Mann's, "Joseph the Provider" and Margaret Vail's "Yours is the Earth."

There are some exceptionally good books on China, a few interesting animal stories, and the usual assortment of thrilling mysteries and westerns.

An inebriated Seabee was leaning against a lamp post when a policeman found him and shook him.

"You can't stand around here," he advised. "Go on back to camp and go to bed."

The reveler blinked a bleary eye. "What time is it?" he inquired.

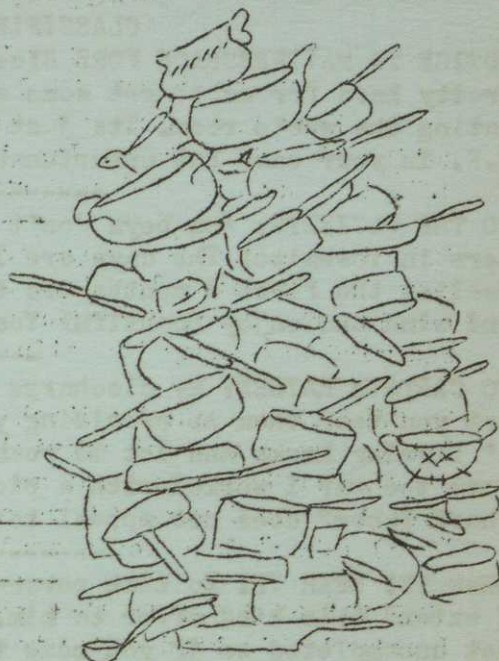
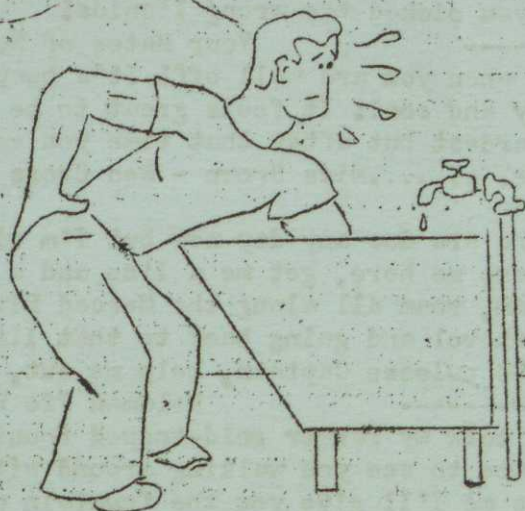
The officer looked at his watch. "Its just 6 o'clock in the morning."

"Too late," the Seabee hic-coughed. "I get up at 5.30."

I'll travel a lot in the Navy,
But no matter where I roam--
One thing I'll try to do
Is beat my dog tag home.

Our boy Allen Phmlc was "short-sheeted" last week and he was fit to be tied (You want to know what "short-sheeted" is? Well, a gismo will foul up your bunk, sheets mostly, and its pretty tough trying to get into the bed.) To continue with the tale, His Majesty, Mr. A. walks into the cabin where all the H.A.'s live, looked around for a meek-looking HA (McCrory) and commenced to hand the kiddo a bad time accusing him of the dastardly deed. As all us corpsmen know, Mac is a peace-loving boy and would have never done a thing like that. The next time Your Royal Highness, pick on one of the tough H.A.'s, huh?

I've been in the Navy three years and I got into more trouble here at Yosemite than all my other stations combined!



Seen and heard in the Galley: Gregory S2c breaking his back trying to catch up on his E.P.D. He sure was beating his chops then!

LEATHERNECK LINGO

BABY: - The rifle. And every marine treats it as such

SHIPS OVER: - Re-enlists. Every 4 years an habitual marine ships over. Occasion for celebration.

CORKING OFF: - Taking it easy; resting or sleeping. Swell pastime, but don't get caught at it.

SMOKE BLOWER: - Modification of "ear banger." Tosses around what he thinks are well-placed compliments.

One of life's little ironies: A sailor spent several months of his salary trying to cure halitosis; and found out he was unpopular, anyway.

A sense of humor is what makes you laugh at something which would make you mad if it happened to you.

Mrs. Joeblow was having trouble getting Junior, age 10, to eat his supper. Finally she said: "Oh come now, Jr. eat your supper like a little marine."

"Okay," Said Junior, "pass the &%#% - *@#%*% ("%% chow!"

CLASSIFIED ADS

NOTICE TO MATTRESSBACK FORD Slc: "Since you've been on that liquid diet it's pretty hard for us to get some shut-eye. Your face shines up at nite illuminating the whole room. Its just like having the light on. A liquid diet is O.K. in your case but unfortunately you picked the wrong liquids!

Your Mates of Room 246

TO THE PATIENTS: You boys don't know when you are well off! It's beautiful here in Yosemite! The days are lovely and cool! It feels great to be alive! I realize the first 3 months are the hardest but after that time you get your 2nd wind and enjoy beautiful Yosemite. Miss Brown - Red Cross Office

TO CAPTAIN HAYDEN: My discharge papers are due any day now but I'm willing to let you tear them up providing you keep me here, get me a line and a couple o' fishing hooks and let me roam, roam, roam all along the Merced River. Before the war I worked with a pick & shovel and going back to that life of "hard labor" does not appeal to me. So puleese Captain, help me out, huh?

Feldman F2c Ward B

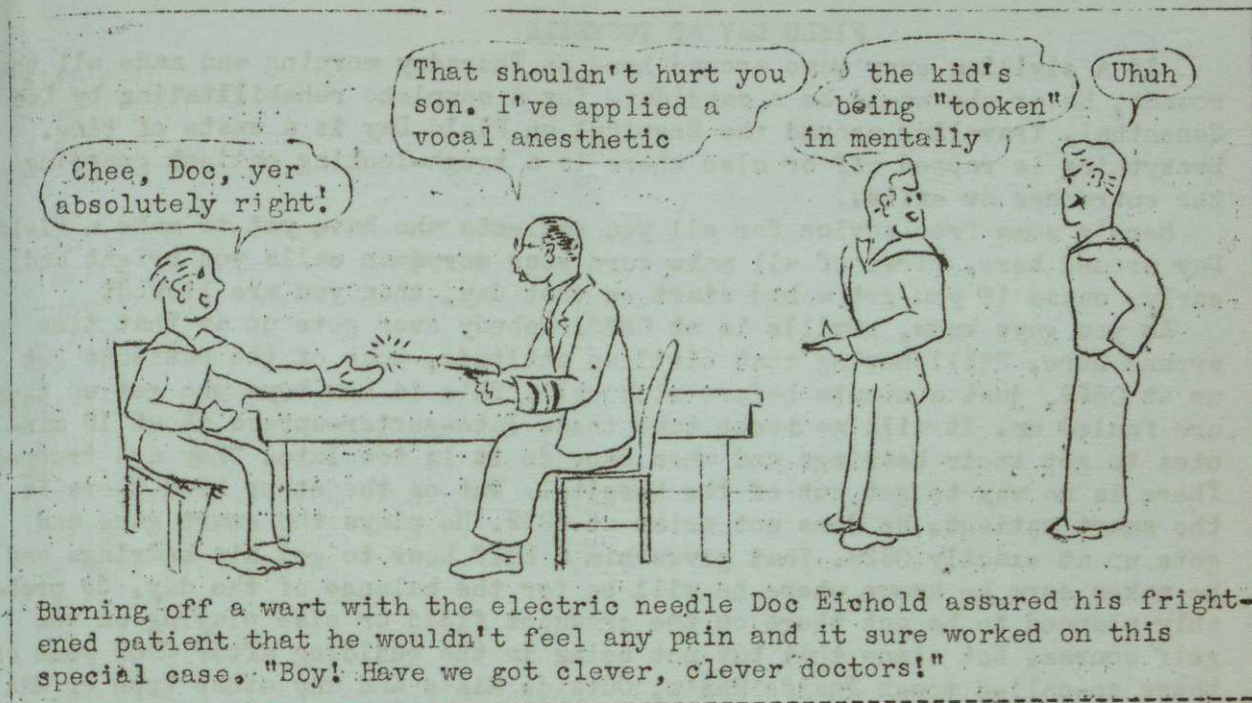
HEAR YE! HEAR YE! To that person who took my Parker gold-topped fountain pen, I extend this kind offer to him. I hate to see you walking around with the set uncompleted so if you come to see me I'll give you the fountain pencil that goes with it. All you will have to pay is the small fee of 50¢ as tax for the government.....Contact Neel MM2c Ward "A"

TO WHON IT MAY CONCERN: Walking around in my stocking feet I find that the stockings wear out pretty fast. Now here's my problem, Mr. Authorities, could you have thicker carpets installed or else have the Small Stores issue thicker stockings. Thank you, boys. Foster Slc Ward "D"

A civilian worker here at the hospital says he's more than happy to give any of the Navy boys lifts, but when closing the door of the cars will you boys please take it easy as the glass is hard to replace.

MEMO TO THE "EXEC": The way those so-called barbers barber you up is a sad thing. I suggest that you detail a corpsman to the Barbershop with plenty of battle-dressings not alone for the patients but also for some of those corpsmen who just walk in and get their haircuts after some of us patients have been sitting and waiting our turn for hours...Signed Don Morse G. Sgt. USMC

TO THE PATIENTS: Some of you bring visitors here to the hospital and perhaps your visitors would like a copy or back issues of the "Ahwahnee News." Just come up to the News Office and the editor or one of his assistants will be more than happy to accomodate your civilian friends.



As one navy craft sailed out into the English channel on the eve of D-Day, the skipper called the crew together and delivered a lecture on fear.

"Fear," he said, "is a very healthy thing."

A third-class yeoman near the front spoke up.

"Cap'n," he said, "you're lookin' at the healthiest sailer in the United States Navy."

A wedding is a ceremony during which rings are put on the finger of the bride and through the nose of the bridegroom.

Here lies the body of Seaman Jones,
Who died of a heart attack.
His laundry was promised for Tuesday,
And on Tuesday he got it back!

SAILOR: "Since I met you I can't sleep, I can't eat, I can't drink."

GAL:(shyly): "Why not?"

SAILOR: "'Cause I'm broke all the time."

A guy naturally has little life in him when he is dead broke!

FIELD DAY AT YOSEMITE

If a civilian ever came around here on Thursday morning and made all the rounds, he or she would be a candidate for a complete rehabilitating by Doc Sonenthal. Traveling around the Hospital on Field Day is a waste of time. Everything is roped off or else there is a tough-looking patient guarding the entrances or exits..

Here's some free advice for all you patients who have yet to make a Field Day around here. First of all make sure your corpsman calls you bright and early, cause if you get a bad start on that day, then you are licked!

As you guys know, reveille is at 0630. Nobody ever gets up at that time around here. Still having that civilian attitude, most of the patients get up at 0859, just a minute before sick call. This is how boys who get up then are fouled up. It will no doubt take these late-getter-uppers about 15 minutes to get their bearings and when they do it is too late. They are trapped! There is no way to get out of the hospital. But on the other hand there is the smart patient. He does not arise at 0859. He plays the smart game and gets up at exactly 0829. That gives him a half hour to get his bearings and he makes sure he knows where he will be for the balance of the day. He probably planned to be out there on the croquet field or else playing on the golf course. Not alone that but not being in the building after 0900 some of these so-called tough Inside MAA's, Outside MAA's and any other type of MAA (and we got slews of 'em around here) can't bag him for an "Official Job." We'll give credit to this Navy boy who knows the "tricks of the trade."

On the other hand, let us take the gismo who got up late. For him there is no pity or help. He asked for it and the tough MAA's (who have muscles - in their skulls) see him roaming around the building and duly grab him for an "Official Job."

Speaking of "Official Jobs" there's one that really sounds "Official." The MAA's call it "Captain of the Head." On this type of job you are "the" boy and are in full charge. This is the type of job late-getter-up-Moe gets. He fusses and fumes but does the job anyway cause the bonehead Inside MAA threatens to "sic" J.E. Smith on him. As you know, J.E. just don't mess with any of those lazy guys, and they know it. A "good man" that J.E. and we are all proud of him. Without him laziness and crime would go rampant around here.

This story is not written to put fear into you new patients but on the other hand it is a little warning for all you guys to get on to the tricks around here. The MAA Force has no fear of everybody taking this advice (they always get their men, anyway) but it is for those who are new at this hospital. The "Ahwahnee News" being on the side of the patients hereby hand out this free advice to them. Let's chalk it up as part of the rehabilitation plan, eh, boys??????

DIVINE SERVICES IN THE CHAPEL

SUNDAYS: 0730- Catholic Mass

0930- Catholic Mass

1030- General Services

WEEKDAYS 0900- Daily Mass

1845- Tuesdays - Novena to our Lady of the Miraculous Medal.

CONFESSIONS: (1) Saturdays from 1830 to 1930 (2) Before all Masses

(3) Any other time upon request.

OF INTEREST TO VETERANS

The Veteran's Administration has a very complete program for those who are being discharged. A veteran's representative has been trained in each of the 1500 United States Employment Service Offices in order to bring this information to those whose homes are long distances from the veteran's family. The U. S. E. S. office has been chosen as the information center for your locality. In addition, the Veteran's Representative is in the Hospital each week in order to bring this information to those being discharged.

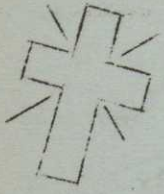
Those men whose survey papers have gone in from another hospital and have been sent to Yosemite for discharge and have not yet seen the Vet Rep, should be sure to contact him. The list published is for those surveys written in Yosemite only. There is no way a list of those coming from other hospitals can be obtained here, so regardless as to whether your name is on the list or not, if your survey reads for discharge be sure and see the Vet Rep, who is here every Thursday and Friday in the OD's room on Ward F.

If you read last week's "News" ads you must have read Mattress-back Ford's ad advertising his sack for two bits a session, with clean linen for each five hour session. Well, the kid has been scared silly all last week. Somebody told him that a member of the Gestapo Force was out gunning for him on account of advertising all that clean linen. There was no truth in the Agent trying to hunt him down but by the looks of Ford he must have lost about 10 lbs. This little notice should bring Ford back to normalcy.

THE DOLLAR STORY: A big silver dollar and a little brown cent, rolling along together went; when the dollar remarked, for dollars do talk:

"You poor little cent, you cheap little mite, I am bigger and twice as bright. I'm worth more than you a hundred fold, and written on me in letters bold, is the motto drawn from a pious creed: "In God we trust," which all may read."

"Yes I know," said the cent. "I'm a cheap little mite, and I know I'm not big, nor good, nor bright. And yet," said the cent, with a meek little sigh, "you don't go to church as often as I."



WHY NOT WRITE HOME?

Typical of letters received by Chaplains not only here at Yosemite but all over the world, is the following:

Dear Chaplain,

I am writing this letter to inquire about my son, John, supposedly stationed at this address. I have not heard from him in 3 months, although I have written many times. I have also sent him a package but have not heard whether or not he received it. If it would not cause too much trouble, will you kindly inform me of his whereabouts? In the event he is still in the States and stationed there will you please speak to him about writing home? Thanking you, I am

A Worried Mother.

This letter practically speaks for itself. The answer to the situation is found in the expression, "A Worried Mother." We could change that to a "Worried Wife" or a "Worried Father." It is hard to believe that any son or devoted husband would willingly cause any worry to those he loves. No matter what the personal reasons a serviceman may have regarding letter-writing or phone calls to his dear ones, he cannot change the heart or the affection of those who sincerely love him. Many excuses are offered by the careless ones to justify their indifference such as, "nothing new ever happens here," or "I don't feel like writing," or "they should understand," - all such excuses sound so empty when reviewed in the light of the anxiety and worry such negligence causes.

Sadly, it could be and often is a case of just plain indifference to the best friend a serviceman has. The dates, the pick-ups, the idle conversation, the wasted time all these condemn a man who neglects the folks at home. How must a mother or dad feel when their boy enters service, leaves home and neglects to write them? Sure they always forgive but they are hurt - hurt deeply, so we ask you, start now with a letter a week to the folks at home. That's your link with your home ties. That letter is apple pie, it is your dog, it's your pals or home, it's your favorite chair, it's home. Your letter always gets to your home. You are fighting your way home. Someday you will follow that letter to the home for which you fought, so until victory, until the homecoming, a letter every week to home.

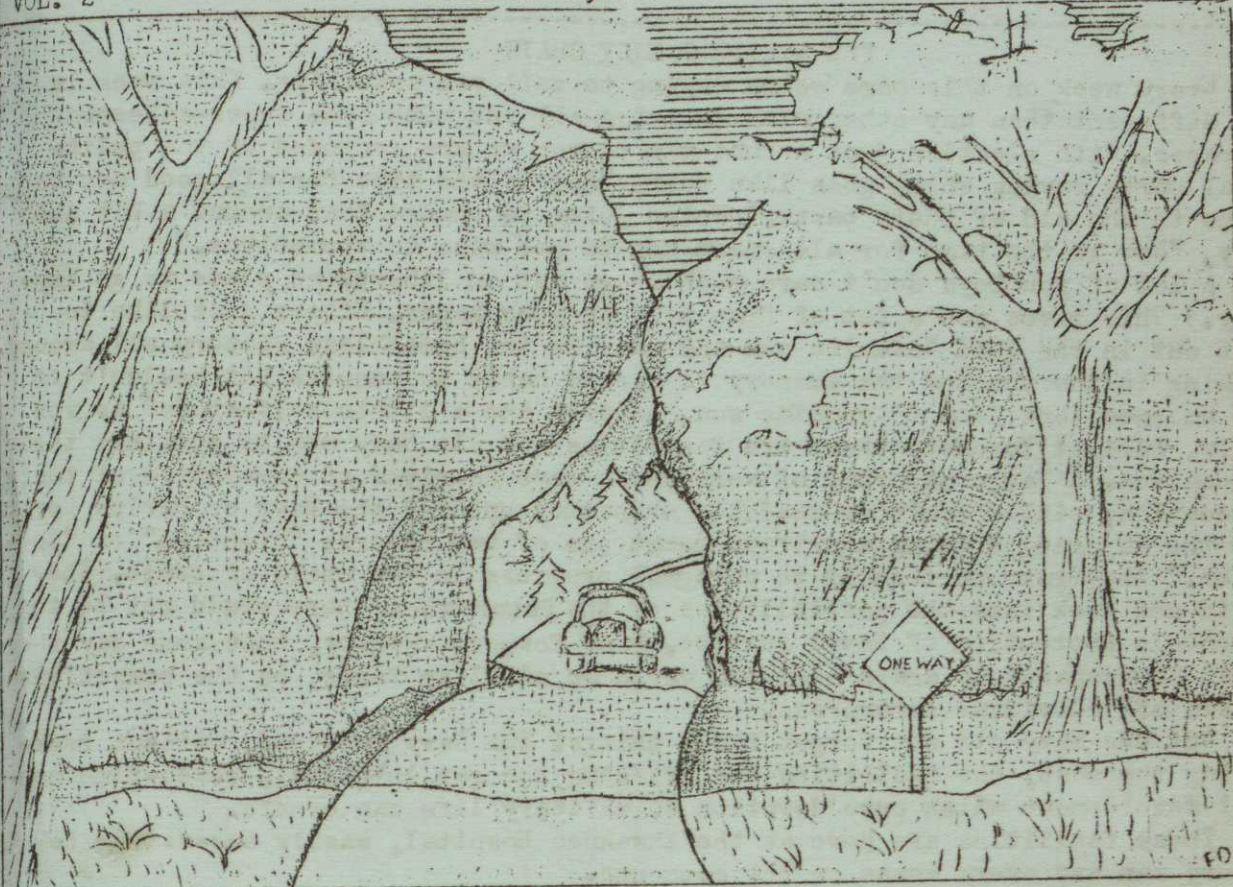
FOR THE RECENTLY ARRIVED PATIENTS: For your benefit there is literature for Catholic, Protestant and Jewish Faiths on the table leading into the chapel. Come up to the mezzanine deck and help yourselves.

AHWAHNEE

VOL. 2

OCTOBER 17, 1944

NO. 17



U.S. NAVAL CONVALESCENT HOSPITAL
YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK, CALIF.

REYNOLDS HAYDEN
CAPTAIN (MC) USN
COMMANDING OFFICER

RICHARD E. SATTERLEE
CAPTAIN (MC) USN
EXECUTIVE OFFICER

MEDICAL

OCT 28 1944

LIBRARY

THE AHWAHNEE NEWS

Published weekly by and for all hands at the U.S.N.C.H. Yosemite, California
Editor.....Frank DeGrazia Phm2c
Cartoonist.....Bob Nason Phm3c
Reporters.....Presley Slc & Morton Slc
Advisor.....Father Thomas Reardon

THE EDITOR'S EASY CHAIR

Every week on this page we're trying to sell you something. This week is no different than any other week so we're all set with some super-salesmen phrases. With election just around the corner we are reminded of the political party saying which goes like this, "Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of their party." We're going to change that around a bit and say, "Now is the time for all smart men to get wise to themselves."

A lot of you boys don't care much to go out on liberty (no place to go anyway.) This gives you a lot of free time on your hands. Others just like to sit out in the good Yosemite sun and take in the breathless scenery all around. Taking in the sun and the scenery is a good habit to acquire but wouldn't it be an excellent idea to combine sun, scenery and a little self-study? As you know, here at Yosemite there are facilities for all Navy men to continue their education. A large majority of servicemen were deprived of completion of their education, either craft or academic when they entered the Navy or Marine Corps. To the majority donning a uniform meant one of two things: "Fighting" or "Service." They gave no thought to personal progress in the world of peace. They did not look into the possibilities of the future when there would not be the economic protection of Naval service. They forgot, perhaps, that some day they must be prepared to again meet the world on civilian terms, on the competitive basis of individual enterprise.

But the Navy did not forget these things! The Navy provided, without reckoning the cost, the facilities for bridging the gap in normal, peace-time mental development which pure devotion to military life can create.

These facilities are here at the Ahwahnee Hospital, easily accessible to every man and every woman on the compound.

They are the facilities of the Educational Service Office, presided over by Mr. Eichelbergher, who is competent in his teachings of the various subjects which the boys take up.

The thinking men of this Hospital do not need this "sales talk." They Already have investigated the Educational Service. The others should profit by it and take advantage of the facilities available. It is for their own good.

So come up to Ward "D", see Mr. E. and talk to him "man to man" about your continued education. You'll find in him a man that can really teach most any subject you wish to study.

OF LOCAL INTEREST

If you were listening to the radio on Columbus Day, over station KYOS, Merced, you would have heard our Chaplain, Father Reardon, address a gathering as well as the radio audience. From his speech we quote in parts: "Throughout his life, Columbus was noted for a strict attention to the offices of religion, nor did his piety consist in mere form, but partook of that lofty and solemn enthusiasm with which his whole character was strongly tinged of a great and inventive genius, a lofty and noble ambition, his conduct was characterized by the grandeur of his views and the magnanimity of his spirit".....

"Today the America of Columbus is engaged in a great conflict, fighting on every part of the globe, sending ship after ship to other shores, men fighting for the defence of America and for the peace of the world.".....

"Christianity came with Columbus to the shores of America. With Christianity came Godliness. America had God. America wants God, America needs God. So long as America keeps God in her government, in her social life, in her economic life, in her family life, so long as America recognizes her obligations to God, so long as America has faith in God like unto that of Columbus, her discoverer, then just so long will America be great. Especially today, to all do we say: "May you live up to the ideals of Columbus - strict attention to your religious duties"---No mere form but a lofty and solemn enthusiasm. Your Church will continue to be proud of you. Your country will esteem you and your fellow Americans, by your example, will help America to be great under the blessings of the Father of All Men."

"Columbus discovered America--America today is great--May she always be great--with God and under God."

The following letters were received by the editor last week. We quote in full:
A.P.O. 573 c/o Postmaster, N.Y.

Mr. Editor, From a "dog-face" who got out of a fox-hole long enough to read the "Ahwahnee News" -- thanks to a sailor friend of mine who sent it to me. Being a soldier, your paper doesn't concern me, but I enjoy it just the same. Thus far I have received 2 editions & am awaiting the third. Its a little morale builder & a darn good paper. I want you to know when I receive the News I can hardly wait to read it. GI's like me seldom get to read & when I read your paper it takes my mind off of what its not suppose to be on. Give my congratulations to all concerned in the output of the "Ahwahnee News." Signed, E.J. Hoppy

Oklahoma City..Dear Ed, Our sailor boy, William, Hale, has been sending us the "News" and we all enjoy it & think you have one of the nicest Camp Papers we have seen. I like your slogan, "Send the Ahwahnee News Home" & am sure all the folks back home enjoy it. But please, Ed, tell them not to forget to write a note now & then and send it along too. Sincerely, Mrs. John Wells



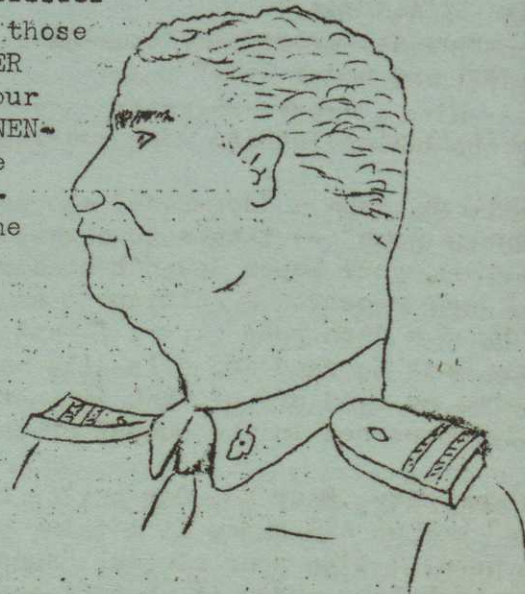
Have you noticed MISS HODGE give out with a smile from here to there? Reason for that is her advancement to LIEUTENANT. Congrats, Miss Hodge!



The one and only---and we do mean the one and only--- Doc EICHOLD.



This is one of those BEFORE and AFTER pictures. On your left is Doc SONENTHAL--before he shaved his mustache and on the right--the new man

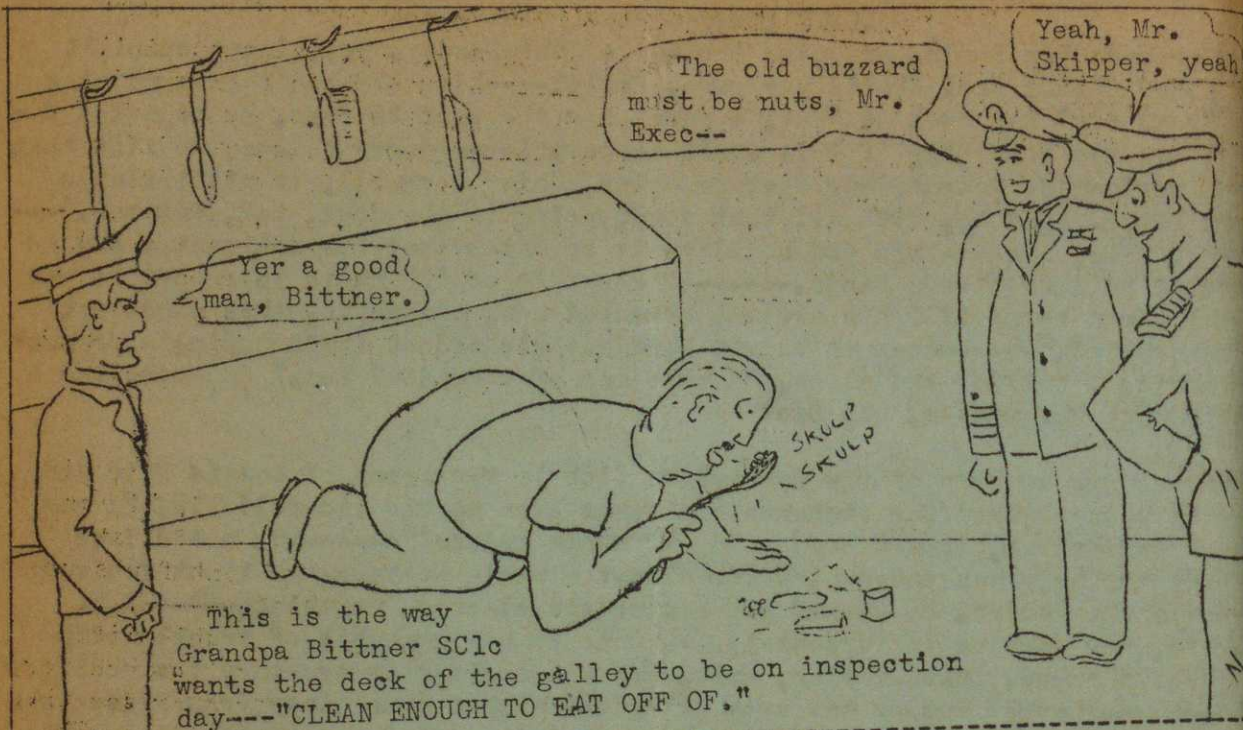


SCUTTLEBUTT by the PHANTOM Jr.

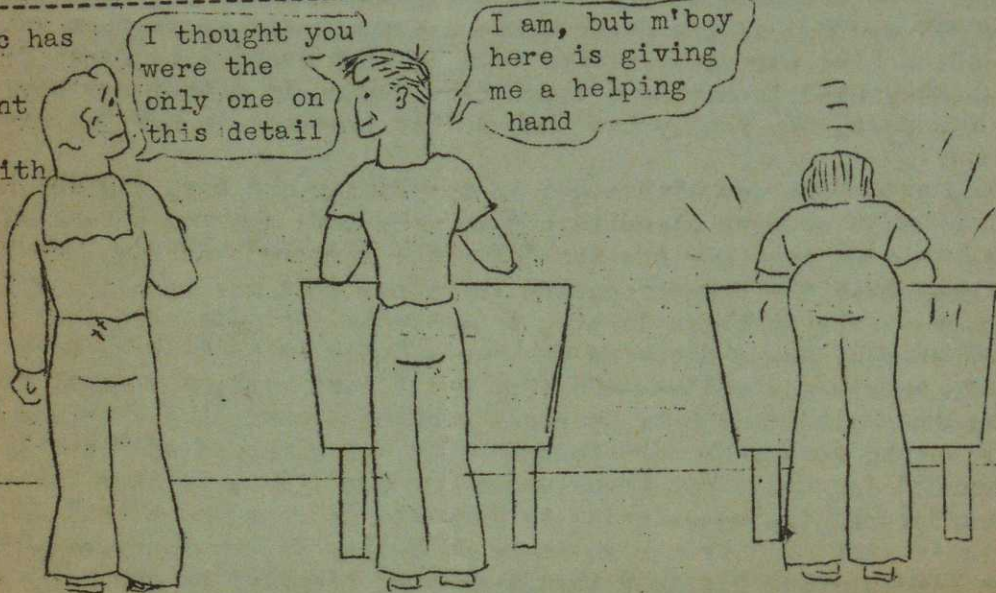
Seen around: Fox Phmlc, sweeping the halls last Sunday. Boy! izzat sumpin'! im a FIRST CLASS, too! What's yer game, Foxie?----Rice S2c who's been waiting to be "read off" has been on "pots & pans" for the past 25 days. He says tje Navy will owe him something if this stuff keeps up!-----Sorry fellas, we find that after a world-wide search, our Gestapo Agent, Chief Cornwell, is still single but not happy. (And he, with all that dough going to the dogs, tsk, tsk tsk.)---Turner EM2c, has a banjo and he plays it so often that his cabinmates say he's getting to look like a banjo.-----Vines MM2c of "D" wants to report he was a normal human being till his arrival here but now, claims he, this place got im "unnormaled."-----Seen in Ship's Service: Richardson Phmlc buying a present for his wife & telling the clerk, "I want one of a nominal fee." Ya musta had a quabble with the misses, eh, Doc?

We have 2 new members of the Break-Down Club in the forms of Lazano HALc and Hooker HA Duece. Asked for statements, Lazano gave us the old reliable, "I wuz robbed," and Hooker, (smart boy) said, "I ainta talkin'"-----We noted last week that the brig was unoccupied for almost a whole week then a patient fouls up and spoils the record. He should get his wrists slapped, we think.-----M.A. Gross Y3c, now working in Personnel seems to be having a bit of trouble with the gals in there. Wassa matter, Mate, are you bashful or are they too much for you??-----"Lovey" Butler was seen going out with a young lady from Frisco who's just a mere 49 years old. He said she just "matured" fast, thats all.----The boys on "B" are mad as the duece cause a screech owl keeps them awake at nite. They say the bird-purposely sleeps days so that it will be fresh for his nite job.-----Miss Lind is having a tough time trying to mother her boys on ward "E", to say the boys. She really has that mother instinct in her, "so say the boys."

Scotty SK2c went out with a gal in the Valley and boy, did she have a mustache. You had to walk up very close to her to make sure she was a female. His friends suggests that he take her the the "Ahwahnee Barbers" and have her "barbered" up!-----We note that the Rangers caught that bear that was knocking all the GI cans over. Maybe he broke those lights, too-----The patients note that Bushwall Phm3c has been staying awake nites on the ward. Could it be that he took some of Miss Lind's "motherly advice?"-----On fire drill last week, the anvil that they "anvil" out the noise that gets everyone running around like chickens without heads, broke right in twain. We were told that it was composed of "breakless alloy super super steel" and would not break under any condition. Another instance where the navy was "ropped in."-----Coming to Yosemite "for anothe hitch" Jones SF3c says he couldn't stay away from here as he is Valley Valley happy.----Gibson S2c spends a much time combing his hair that a mate o' his says he can bathe twice for all the time that Gibson takes up trying to make up his mind how to set his hair.



Lazano Halc has friends-- good patient friends, who work with him on the pots & pan detail. By now Lazano is finished with his E.P.D.



.....ALSO SELECTED SHORT SUBJECTS

We had patients who whistled in their sleep, a guy who sang in his sleep & still another who auctioned tobacco while sleeping. Now we hear there are 2 swabbies who carry on a conversation while in the "Land of Nod." Turner & Houchins are the sleeping conversationists, and Riles, who is always awakened by their chatter can vouch for this story. What do they talk about? Well, Riles says the main topic of discussion is politics. Other topics of a lesser importance are "discharges" and "lost records." Truly, this hospital is one of most unusual cases, dontcha think??????????

This is a rather touchy subject, but we have a Swabby on Ward "A"- a S2c (lets call him Joe Blow, just for the heck of it) who is very very lonely for feminine companionship. His loneliness is so complete that he sent a letter to the "Lonely Hearts Club" in Oakland to have them fix him up with a gal. Part of his requestful letter went like this: "I am a lonely sailor who would like the companionship of a clean-cut girl. Beauty and looks doesn't matter to me. She must have intelligence and high ideals. Reply in haste, please. Respectfully J. Blow. After a few days Mr. Blow "got answer in haste" but alas, it almost broke his heart. He was told that "we are very sorry but we do not handle that type of girl. We only have the "older type" and we doubt very much if they would be up to your standards." The letter continues some more but the point is that our boy Blow is still lonely. Could any of you gals here help him out? If so beat your way to the A.N. Office and we'll be the go-between in this drama of broken hearts and flowers.

Captain Klumpp and two of his civilian visitors sloshed their way to the Ahwahnee News Office last week and we stuck the visitors with some back issues of our "rag" (specially the issue in which the Captain was drawn in caricature). One of the visitors liked the drawing and had the Captain autograph it.

While we're on the subject of caricatures and cartoons, don't you think our cartoonist, Nason Phm3c should get an advancement in rating for the swell job he is doing? Does it all in his spare time, tooooooo.

We think the public should thank C.B. Barker for the service rendered to the Rangers. A week ago a bear trap was set by the Rangers. A poor job was done and the bear sprung the trap & nearly got the bait. "Bear" Barker was on the job & saved the day by resetting the traps. The bear they caught was darn near too big for the trap. So in the future, if any help is needed by the Rangers get in touch with "Bear Trapper" Barker of Ward A

Married life ain't so bad after you learn to eat the things your wife likes.

SEND THE AHWAHNEE NEWS HOME

U.S.N.C.H. RECREATION PROGRAM

CONDITIONING EXERCISES (Required) Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday
0900 ward D 0930 Wards E-F 1030 ward A Wards B-C

SPORTS (Required) 1230-1430: Softball-Archerery-Tennis-Golf-Horseshoes-Basketball-Volleyball.

Monday 15 Wards E-F Wednesday 17 Ward A
Tuesday 16 Ward D Friday 19 Wards B-C
Basketball Team practice, Mon. Wed. Fri. 1700

Boxing instruction: Tuesday and Wednesday 1500-Sgt. Mike Witowich.

Softball Game: All Ward vs Corpsmen, Thursday 19-1700

TRIPS: 0930 Daily 1015 Sunday (15 min.) Sign up before 1700 day previous.

1. Big Trees and Wawona Golf Course (Clubs - balls available.)
2. Glacier Point.

HIKES: See Bulletin board Rec Hall for suggestions, Map. Form parties (min. 4)
Depart 0930 or 1230. Return before 1630.

GREASE PAINT CLUB: Entertainers--Writers: Meet on stage Mon.-Wed.-Fri.-1500

ORCHESTRA PRACTICE: Daily 1200 -1330.

SPECIAL EVENTS - MOVIES

MON. 16 1730 & 1945 Movies: "Rainbow Island" (Dorothy Lamour-Eddie Brackes)
TUES. 17 1930 To be announced
WED. 18 1930 News-Maptalk. Films
THURS. 19 1730 & 1945 Movies: "The Climax" (Susanna Foster-Turhan Bey)
FRI. 20 1730 & 1945 Movies: "Singing Sheriffs" (Jon Hall-Louise Albritton
"Monumental Utah."
SAT. 21 2030 Dance. War Dads - Orchestra - Hostesses.
SUN. 22 1715 & 1945 Movies: "Arsenic and Old Lace" (Cary Grant - P. Lorri
"Goldilocks and the Jiving Bears"
MON. 23 1730 & 1945 Movies: "Kismet" (M. Deitrich & R. Coleman)
"Blue Grass Gems"

COMING EVENTS: SAT. 28 2030 Dance: 572 AAF Orchestra - Hostesses.

REYNOLDS HAYDEN
CAPTAIN (MC) USN
Medical Officer in Command

H.N. ENGELSEN
LIEUT. USNR
Recreation Officer

TO THE PATIENTS OF THE USNCH

Probably with the exception of the Chaplain, no other person is required to listen to more talks of woe than the Veteran's Representative during the days he is in the hospital. Most of the men present real problems, but these are never so serious that they cannot be solved by time and patience.

It has been my privilege to start the Veterans Program here and to come here each week in a sincere desire to be of some help to those being discharged. The principal purpose of my visits is to interview each one before discharge, and to advise and counsel each one as to his rights, benefits and opportunities when he again takes his place in civil life.

My weekly visits have brought me in close contact with every member of the staff, officers and civilians. It has been my privilege to sit in conference with the Commanding Officer, Executive Officer, Chaplain, Educational Officer and others when your problems have been discussed.

Many more surveys are being written now than ever before with the same staff. (Have you ever noticed the lights burning well into the night in the various offices?)

I realize that after months overseas and months in various hospitals you are anxious to get home and I don't blame you. I would be too - but please be patient a little longer.

Rest assured that Captain Hayden and his entire staff are doing their utmost to quickly send you on your way home.

Bryce Shillington V.E.R.

Some men smile in the evening,
Some men smile at dawn,
But the man worthwhile
Is the man who can smile
When all his front teeth are gone.

Passing a shore hospital, a visitor saw a badly wounded man. "When are you going to send that man home?" he inquired.

"He ain't going home," answered a corpsman. "He says he's just resting a minute, then he's going back to the front."

"Back to the front?" exclaimed the visitor. "But he's in awful shape."

"Yes," replied the corpsman, "and he thinks he knows who did it."

In 1943 girls said, "What a man!"

In 1944 girls said, "What?.....a man!"

In 1945 girls will say, "What's a man?"

U.S. Slogan: "Back the Attack". Jap Slogan: "Attack the Back."

"A FRIEND IN NEED IS A FRIEND INDEED"

Ordinarily, we would put this story in "The Also Selected Short Subjects" column but its so unusual that we thought we'd give it a full page. It sure is a lulu. Sit down, relax, put your mind on the story and proceed.

You've no doubt have seen posters all over bar rooms, bar rooms and bar rooms warning you about spreading false rumors. Well, a certain Seabee sure was "tooken in" on account of loose talk. This Seabee, to make a little dough on the side, took in washing and pressing. Cpl. Hill (the poor kid) who left us last week, brought up a slew of washable and pressable gear for this Seabee to give the once-over. The Seabee duly washes the stuff, presses most of it, but in the process, he burns one of the shirts. Thinking Hill was a "glom" the Seabee hides the burnt shirt in the center of the pile of clothes. The Cpl., coming to claim his stuff the next day, takes the clothes, looks thru them, spies the ruined shirt, says nothing about it and asks the Seabee what he owes him. Without batting an eye the Seabee say, "Buck seventy five, Mate." Cpl. Hill, whose smart as they come, takes out a dime and hands it to the Seabee. If you've ever seen a guy's blood presure presure up, then you should have gotten a load of this Seabee. After cooling down the Seabee asks Hill if he wanted any change. "Naw, Mate, keep it all," Hill chirped. As Hill was leaving with his clothes the Seabee threatened with, "I'll be out gunning for you, Gyrene, so you better not go out on liberty."

Meeting a fellow marine, Hill tells him the whole story. This pal, not wanting Hill to get into any trouble, hit upon a brilliant idea. "Suppose I scare this Seabee," thought he "and avoid unnecessary bloodshed? Yeah! That will be my good deed for the day." Looking up this Seabee, this pal o' Hill's spills him a story that will go down in Marine history. "I wanna warn ya, Mate," he warned; "Don't mess with Hill. When he was overseas he got hit on the head with a blunt instrument and he just ain't all there. He is a desperate character. Overseas he hit 3 guys over the head with a rifle just cause they gave him a dirty look. When he was brought before "The Man" the book was "thrown at him." It took 12 Marines to drag him to the brig. As he was being dragged out of the Old Man's office Hill shouted to the C.O. "I'll get you, you dirty so and so and so, if it takes me 5 years."

"Since that court-martial, 3 years have passed but Hill has not forgotten. He becomes more and more desperate with the passing of time. I don't want to scare you but I thought I'd warn you about him." "You know," said the Seabee, "I thought there was something wrong with that nut. His eyes--his way of gazing at you. I'll steer clear of him from now on. Thanks ever so much for the tip, Mate. You are a real pal."

The wind-up was that the Seabee took the free advice and kept out of Hill's way for the few remaining days that Hill was here. We thought we'd mention for the Seabee's benefit that Hill was as normal as any of the patients(?????????)



URGE

I must go down to the rolling sea
Where the wind blows free, and a wave's no she.
Where the whitecaps foam and it's tappity,
Where a watch is a watch, and not a pink tea.
Yes, I must go down to the rolling sea,
Darn right I must; they're sending me!

DID YOU KNOW? On Navy ships, the washroom is called the "head." The term originated on board sailing vessels. In these days the washroom was located in the extreme head or forepart of the ship.

The other day a civilian asked a sailor who was about to be surveyed what he was going to do when he left the service. The sailor replied:

"I'm going to put an oar over my shoulder and start walking inland. I'm going to keep on walking until someone stops me and asks, "What's that you've got over your shoulder?" Then I'm going to settle down right there till I die."

CPhM (bellowing at HALC): "The afternoon off! What do you think you are--a human being?"

CLASSIFIED ADS

LOST: Serviceman's prayer book, taken during inspection from under my pillow. Has my name inside. Given to me by my mother. Please contact . Nance MMLc "B"

TO THE PATIENTS: They are in dire, dire need of pots & pans washers (or shall we say scrappers) so don't get fouled up cause that is where you'll land if you "Mess Up." You guys know the saying, "A word to the wise is sufficient."

MEMO TO "HELLO GIRL" HARRIET: Just as soon as you finish reading the A.N. you get a certain Editor in the corner and show him all the misspelt words in that paper. Just to save a lot of trouble in the future, he wants you to know that these various words are misspelt purposely to see if you interlectuals are "on the Ball" (and they sure are!)

(Editor's Note: The following ad is to be sent to Mrs. Rowe by son Rowe.)

DEAR MOM: "Put the star back in the window. I'm not coming home. The Doc stuck me with full duty. Nothing doing home anyway so I'll stick around here.

----- YOUR LITTLE BOY "SCHOOLBOY" ROWE CMlc

IT is earnestly desired that some of the nite corpsmen on the wards & their friends (?) with Republican voices kindly refrain from fighting the war by proxy in the weeee hours so that the convalescents may convales.

Signed, I. Cant. Sleep CMlc

REQUEST: The boys on "B" sure miss "Shorty" Chrislensen Ptr. 2c. "Shorty" use to get up at 0630 every morning & clean up the left wing & on inspection day he was a one-man working party. Since he left they have 7 guys on the detail. Puleese, Miss Robeson, could you send us up another gismo like "Shorty"?????

CHALLENGE: The patients of "B" declare they have a contender in Warren Ptr. 2c for the "Sack-Time-Sacker" of the Ahwahnee. They insist that Mattress-back Ford defend his title at his earliest convenience. Two weeks grace to be extended to Warren to rest up after his 72.

WARNING: Who ever is busting those bulbs out the cabin way better be quick or the runaway cause when we catch him we'll keep him here for duty "for keeps." We got blood in our eyes, bulb-busters...THE ANGRY ANGRY CORPSMEN (WHOOPS!)

TO THOSE BULKHEAD ARTISTS: If those artists who are displaying their talent on the walls all over the hospital would "knock it off" then us guys who clean up will appreciate it. The nurse is mad, the corpsmen are mad, the detailed patients are mad and the Skipper is madder than all of us combined!

ARWAHNEE
SHIP'S STORE

We wuz robbed again,
eh, Mr. Ethridge?

Yeah, kiddo. I
thought these dolls
said, "Ma Ma."

Mr. Ethridge tests
out some new stock
(dolls) received
by the Ship's
Service.



THEREWUZZA

There was a young lady named Carol
Who loved to play stud for apparel
Her opponents's straight flush
Brought a maidenly blush,
And a quick journey home in a barrel.

There are standing orders in the Japanese Navy that no ship may surrender or take flight from an enemy, but something has gone wrong with that tradition during the past two years.

He looked at her. Profiled against the dusk, her face was like a cameo cut from his heart. Her hand was lying on the bench next to him. Gently he picked it up and kissed it. Now it was as if a giant had grasped him by the shoulders and relentlessly impelled him forward. "Anne," he said softly and tried to kiss her. She put a hand on his chest, nicely, tenderly. She looked at him with eyes that were wells of mystery. She shook her head.

For a moment he did not move. Then he relaxed and turned away his head. Her hand found his and clasped it. "Kenneth," she whispered. He looked at her. There was something she was trying to tell him, something she couldn't or wouldn't say, but which she wanted him to know. Evidently she couldn't tell him. Not now, at any rate. Best to say something entirely irrelevant, "Are you hungry?" he asked. She understood that he was trying to help her & squeezed his hand in gratitude. "I'd like some hamburgers," she said.

HELP THE WAR CHEST: HERE'S WHY

What is the worse thing in the life of a serviceman? Don't answer that until you've thought a minute.

Your answer will probably depend on your experiences. But it's a safe bet that the great majority of men would say, "Waiting." Waiting for chow, waiting for pay, waiting for everything. Sitting around and doing nothing.

There are many thousands of American boys in prison camps in Germany and in Japanese-held territory. They're half-starved and they're bored.

You're in the States. You're well-fed and have good quarters. If you're bored with doing nothing, it's your own fault.

But many American prisoners of war are starved and bored because they can't help it. Without our help they'll come back almost insane.

The War Chest makes it possible to give this help. It sends food and books to prisoners of war. American boys can read for entertainment; they can study for their civilian occupations. They can know that they are not just rotting away in the worse kind of boredom imaginable.

This is one of the services your buck makes possible!

Think of them on payday!

Peel off a buck for your buddy!

Ship's Service is a lovely place,
If you want to believe this story,
But when you're out of cigarettes
They're closed for inventory.

When Wilbert Robinson was manager of the Brooklyn Dodgers, the bewildering Bums were the funniest team in the circuit--not the saddest as is the case today. It was during the colorful Robbie's regime that the Dodgers first earned their reputation egregious bonehead plays. Indeed, their play became so grotesque that Robbie finally put his foot down.

"The next guy who pulls a boner," he announced one day, "will be fined 10 bucks. In fact we'll form a Boners Club with a \$10 membership fee and at the end of the season we'll split up the dough."

He glared around the club-house. The players were straight-faced, serious, subdued. Then the portly Robbie stalked majestically from the dugout and handed the umpire his laundry slip--instead of the lineup.

And so, we bow to the Celestial one and turn toward the broad and peaceful vista of the Valley of Yosemite, remembering the words of wisdom, "Many men smoke but Fu Manchu."

SEND THE AHWAHNEE NEWS HOME.

DIVINE SERVICES IN THE CHAPEL

SUNDAYS: 0730- Catholic Mass
0930- Catholic Mass
1030- General Services

WEEKDAYS 0900- Daily Mass

1845- Tuesdays - Novena to our Lady of the Miraculous Medal

CONFESSIONS: (1) Saturdays from 1830 to 1930 (2) Before all Masses
(3) Any other time upon request.

SPORTS: With the closing of the softball season the "Uniforms" went down in a blaze of defeat. They played the patients 2 games last week and its this reporters duty to inform the Naval personnel that the corpsmen are all "loveys and doveys" when they have a winning streak but just hand them a few defeats & they hit new lows. The patients (the cripple patients) sure did give them a bad time on their last 2 games. Most of the credit should go to a patient named Allen

YOU DIRTY CROOK! WHO ME? YOU'RE THE LOUSEY CROOK!



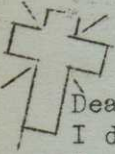
A little incident at the end of the 2nd game. Seems the corpsmen paid off one of the umpires and the patients paid off the other--hence the differences.

for his marvelous pitching. True, the rest of the team played good ball but Allen is the man of the hour. In the first game he handed the Pill-Rollers a no-hit game. That score was 10 to 1 in the patients favor. The game lasted $4\frac{1}{2}$ innings and Allen struck out 9 men in that short time. Osborne promised the fans a hit (Ala-Casey-at-the-bat) but sorry to say he never touched the ball during the whole game.

In the 2nd game the "cripples" again defeated the "Uniforms" to the tune of 26 to 11. Allen again led the team to victory. It was pitiful to see the corpsmen make fools of themselves at the plate & on the field. Errors after errors and strike

outs after strike outs was the order of the day for them. We presume they are more than happy that the season is over cause by their pussies they wouldn't be able to take another defeat. So in closing, let us say that the patients should be given a lot of credit for their fine playing. If we only had them when the Army came to the hospital those Army defeats would have been the other way round.

SEND THE AHWAHNEE NEWS HOME, BOYS.

 Please print this in your paper. It can't hurt anyone and still it may do some good.....Just a guy who knows what this poem's about.

Dear God--I gotta a funny thing to ask today.

I don't know how to put it in religious talk--

I never had much schooling and I ain't turned twenty yet--

But maybe you will let me talk as man to man,

The way your own boy talked.

You see, the trouble's this---I'm just a country kid;

I never left the farm until this war came on;

I try to act as sailors oughtta act,

The way you read about in red hot books--

But always I'm a-thinkin' of the place back home---

The big clean hills, the quiet pastures and the peaceful roads,

And all the plain good folks I call my own.

That freckled, red haired kid that lives on the next farm--

The one that's my Best Girl--the one I'll marry when this war's over,

And we can start a home and family of our own.

Dear God, I like her swell! I guess you understand--

You wouldn't waste your time on putting love into our poor dumb flesh,

If you don't think it's plenty needed, too, and mighty nice--

That's why I'm asking now that you will tip me straight on what to do.

Here's what I want--I want the answer how to keep on staying clean

In all the dirty horsing 'round that wars bring on.

It ain't that sailors are just rotten, God---

It's just that sometimes you have gotta blow off steam

Or you'll go wacky thinking of the things you've seen.

And so I ask you, Father, give me strength to hold the wildness in me,

That makes me want to go a-horsin' too.

Give me the strength to be the kind of guy my mother thinks I am--

The kind of guy my red-haired girl expects to give herself to

On our wedding night--The kind of guy that maybe you, my Father,

Wanted me to be.

This sure is, God, a cockeyed sort of prayer---but somehow,

I've a feeling you are near, and won't be fussy at the words I say

As long as this dumb sailor wants to find the way

That brings him back home--Clean.

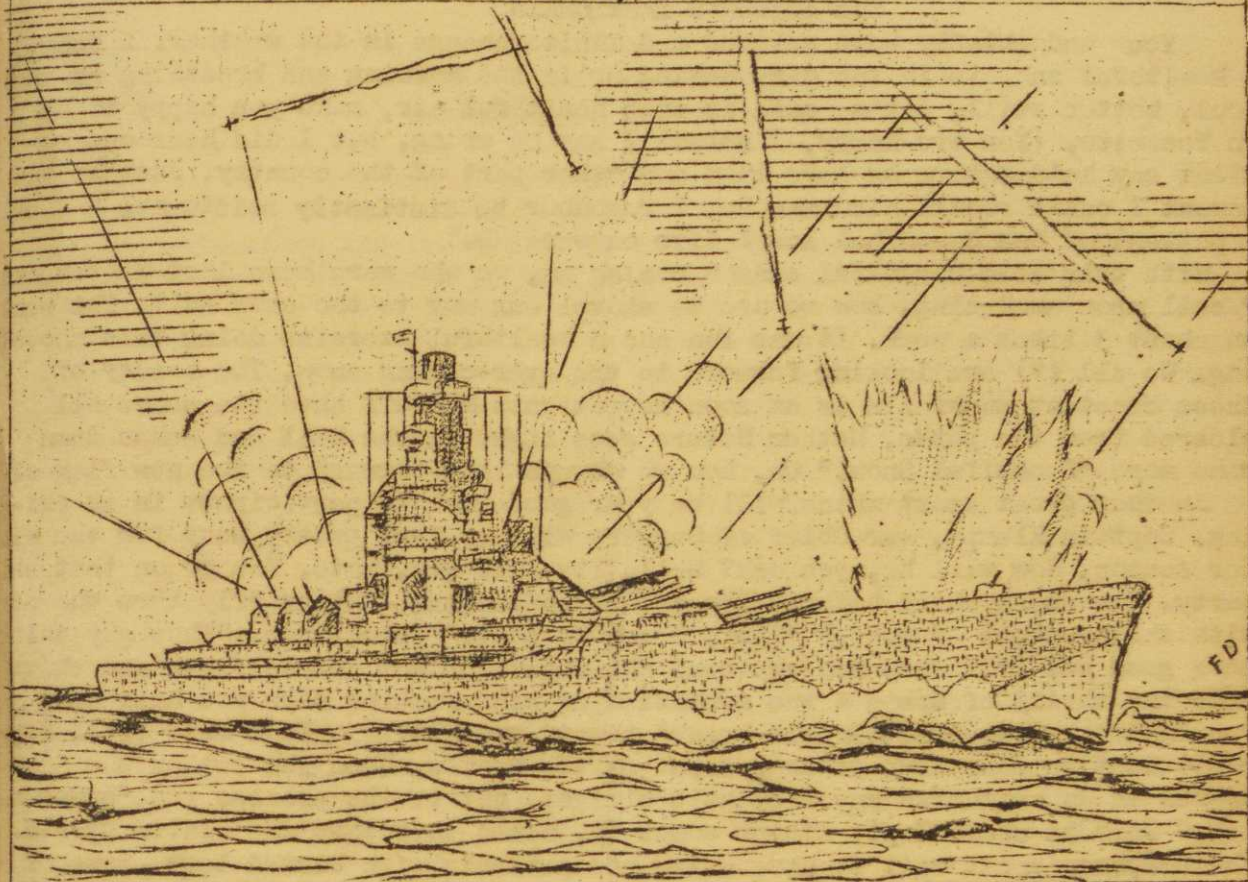
--Amen.

AHWAHNEE

VOL. 2

OCTOBER 24, 1944

NO. 18



U.S. NAVAL CONVALESCENT HOSPITAL
YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK, CALIF.

REYNOLDS HAYDEN
CAPTAIN (MC) USN
COMMANDING OFFICER

ARMY
MEDICAL

OCT 30 1944

RICHARD E. SATTERLEE
CAPTAIN (MC) USN
EXECUTIVE OFFICER

LIBRARY

THE AHWAHNEE NEWS

Published weekly by and for all hands at the U.N.N.C.H. Yosemite, California
Editor.....Frank DeGrazia Phm2c
Cartoonists.....Bob Nason Phm3c & W.R. Fawcett S2c
Advisor.....Father Thomas M. Reardon

THE EDITOR'S EASY CHAIR

You undoubtedly have noticed a definite change in the weather. A snap, a healthful snap is in the air. Waking up in the morning and breathing in that cool, better still, let's call it cold healthful air, make you happy to be in Yosemite. (You are happy, I hope?) I may be wrong, but I did hear one patient say he'd rather be here than any other part of the country. Just at the moment I can't recall his name but I remember he distinctly said to me, "I am a patient of Doc Sonenthal and I live on ward "D."

With this cold healthful season coming on, we who were here last winter, can recall upon awakening, how we use to shovel our way to the chow hall. This went on about 3 times a week. It was fun and a healthful exercise doing this shoveling. We all (?) are looking forward to the ever-coming snow. The beauty of these constant snowfalls is as soon as patients & staff have the snows all cleared from the paths, Mother Nature gets right on the ball and sends down some more "Beautiful Snow." Oh, how we always look forward to the new flakes!

Another great sport which will be your good luck to participate in is skiing. Captain Klumpp, our Chief of Surgery will be kept pretty busy for the winter season. How will he, you ask? Well, its this way, mate. You go on that sk party. You never skied before. You see a professional skier "fly thru the air with the greatest of ease." "Heck, I can do that." thinks you. "That guy thin he's good but I'll show him sme real ski-ing." You get yourself set and shove off. The thrill of speed & the sensation of wind rushing thru you hair gets you. Halfway down something is headed toward you. It is only a mere tree. You don't want to mess with it so you put on the brakes. When you put on the brakes in an amaturish way they hold alright, but in the process you "break a leg." This is where Capt. Klumpp comes in. He'll just love the winter sports. The corpsmen can't wait to have a few bed patients with busted legs. Some of them are complaining that they "are getting stale" and want some practical experience. They'll get it from these leg patients, alright.

Many other winter sports too numerous to mention, will be yours at Yosemite but most of all we're looking forward to that vigorating Yosemite rain and the clear-crystaled snow that we here in the Valley will enjoy.

Come to think of it, most of you guys won't be around for the winter season but when you are home remember the fortunate patients who will be here to enjoy the healthful, vigorating sports in Yosemite Valley.

OF LOCAL INTEREST

Nothing's wrong with the editorial staff, so don't think what you are thinking. Reason for the 2 colors in this issue is because that is all the paper in this size we have left. We've ordered some more and its due any day (?) As we have been breaking all the rules of journalism, this little deed is justa drop in the bucket. It makes our paper colorful though, does it not?

We cannot stress too often how "lousy" the "Uniforms" have been playing ball but just for the records we want to report their defeat in lasts Sunday's game. The old old men (Officers) beat them to the score of 5-4. Up to the 5th inning it looked like a shut-out game but luck was with the corpsmen, and they scored by errors executed by the officers. Some highlights of the game were: Lt. Engelen's drive into right field. The ball landed in a tree, stood there till one of the monkeys climbed up and knocked it down. A home run by Patient Birch had the doctors wondering if he should go back to full duty. Seeing this, Birch didn't play toooo good after that. Bennett the catcher, was hit in the puss by a foul ball and though there were doctors in the crowd none of them ran to "apply heat" as "they did not have the duty." Bennett recovered after a bucker-up-slap on back by a teammate. Mr. Scott who pitched, missed a pop fly that was a cinch. This gave the corpsmen a chance to score 3 runs but Mr. S gave all he had and held the corpsmen down. Daffron Phm3c was heard cheering like heck for his boss, Mr. Thornton. Mr. T. seeing this asked Daffron if he was gonna ask for an after-noon off during the week. (How about another game next Sunday, OSIFERS??)

An unconfirmed report from Gen. McArthurs's right hand man, and of course you know we mean Chief Cornwell, of the FMF, is that at the time of his departure, anyone looking too closely at him should have an umbrella, due to the fact that there will be a shower of tears flowing from his big big blue eyes. He states, "The day I enter Tokyo & sit in the chair of the once great Emperor, I will think of the many good times I had signing chits in the ultra modern MAA Shack. I have as yet, not planned how I will invade Japan but all of you can rest assured it will be of the most scientific nature & with but a few casualties. I plan to use Hirohito for my errand boy & Tokyo Rose for my shoe shine gal. I will have to call on my friend J.E. for some of the more technical assistance, but other than that I will carry on with the fine spirit I acquired at Yosemite.

A "Thank You" note to the Bothin Helping Fund of San Francisco in contributing \$500 to our bowling alley fund. Another "thank you" note to all those who gave to the War Chest including the special one started by our genial Miss Robeson.

Didja notice the typographical error on that "Vile Language" notice. Instead of having "obscene" they have "obscure." Tsk tsk, we thought the Editor was bad.

THE AHWAHNEE SEABAG

--Or a Story in Black & White

AD

HEAD

SECURED FOR
INSPECTION

W.F.

Hup two three four,
hup, hup, hup two
three four---

Work, work, work two three four---

The "rugged, lazy corpsmen" on Ward "D" get
the patients to do the cleaning up "in a manner
military"-----

SCUTTIEBUTT by the PHANTOM Jr.

We give credit to those patients on "A" who worked like heck scrubbing the deck. If they can work like that maybe they can get back in the fight and volunteer for FULL DUTY!—Rossatti of "B" who's been in the service a short time has more overseas clothes than any sailor that has been overseas. Some of the boys are wondering if he's gonna tell about the battle of Yos when he gets home. —Swift of "D" refused to sleep in a top bunk until he got flight pay and a parachute. —Lazano is really getting to be a "hard man" since he was broken down to HALC. His boys are a-wondering if he's changing his rate to a Bos'nmate. —What's this we hear about a certain Chief taking a certain doctor's fish? The Chief was CERTAIN CERTAIN he didn't do it though a certain Phm3c was certain he certainly saw him take 'em! —2 Steward Mates who should get prizes for jitterbugging are Cody & Gage who can really shake their legs.

We hear that Bushwall Phm3c now accepts invitations for crumpets & tea. "Now we know, Bushhead, now we know." —Who is that Aviation Cadet in 223 who uses perfume to draw attention in the dinning hall at the Lodge? All heads turn towards him when he makes his majestic entrance. —"Chuck Spray of "D" put in for Shore Patrol because LT. Eichelberger told him that the only reason they had to carry clubs was to beat the females off. —What "Swab Jockie" in 243 had cowboy boots tattooed on his feet so he could wear them to bed without tearing the sheets? —Believe us, no greater love has any man than to go on liberty just so he could help his one-armed buddy over the fence. —Is it true that Gestapo Furgeson charged a man with "drinking while drunk?" —George Wooster Slc has been accused of carrying around a qt. of snake bite medicine & a trained snake. "No use, George, the medical profession dont go fo' that no mo'.

The new cry of the Canyon. Why do the officer patients go out so early? Is it to get first pick on the gals? "Something should be done about this." —'Tis rummored that Savage of "B" has a crush on Josephine of Personnel. Please Jos, be kind to him. Any one of us guys from "B" would be willing to furnish references on his character. —Cunningham of "D" only brings his crutches with him to chow. He knows just what time his doctor eats and he's in that Chow Line 3 minutes before the Doc comes down. —Didja hear about "Toad" Shultz who sent his girl a photo of himself and told her "the uniform I have on is a Captain's uniform." 'Twas a captain's uniform alright, but his roommates say he's the Captain of their Head. —One of our new officer patients has been seen with a cute chick. Could it be that the Lieut. is getting tired of his single life? He was heard to remark, "I wouldn't think of going out with another girl." —Jr. Thornton, who is always playing tricks on his fellow officers, should remember there are only 12 hours on a clock. Ask him to tell you about his "early clock setting." —Miss Brown was seen ~~something about~~ ~~him~~ ~~was~~ ~~heard~~ ~~Survey~~ ~~his~~ ~~?????~~

Now, men! I need 15 volunteers to help on the bowling alleys-- Easy work, regular Navy pay, good meals--and in case you get hurt, the best of hospital care--

Chee! Thazza good deal. Count me in, Doc!

Me too, Doc, me too--

Me back is killing me, Doc, but fer you, I'll do it, Doc..

Good ting he asked us foist



Doc Eichold "secures" some volunteers from his ward

"What's that ugly insignia on the side of that battleship?"

"Sh-h-h-h-h! That's the Commanding Officer looking out of a porthole."

A spinster is a woman who knows all the answers but has never been asked the questions.

Pottsville, Pa. (CSN) Sgt. Walter Rogers said he was glad to get home to Pottsville after 15 months fighting in Italy. "But," he complained, "all my buddies are gone and there's no one to go out with but girls."

SAILOR: "Do you serve women at this bar?"

BARTENDER: "Naw! Ya gotta bring yer own!"

"The war situation is pressing." Emperor Hirohito (He's not lying, eh, Mates?)

.....ALSO SELECTED SHORT SUBJECTS

Worster S2c has a unique way of getting himself feminine companionship. At present he is corresponding with a young doll from Merced who will be 42 on her next birthday. The young lady is falling for him hook, line and sinker. All this is accomplished with the aid of a 3rd party sometimes known as a "Ghost Writer" who writes all his letters. It costs Worster 5¢ a word but he says its well worth the price cause when he makes liberty at Merced there is a gal waiting for him at the bus station with financial backing for him.

Mr. Bell, who is a frequent visitor to the "News" office dropped in last week asking, "How's za newspaper business, Editor?" The Ed answered as usual, "Oh! Just fine, just fine, just fine." Having written an editorial for us once (it was darn good, too) the Ed asks Mr. B "How about writing another one, Mr. Bell?" "Well, son," says the Ensign, "The only time I write an editorial is when I'm mad and for the past few months I've been pretty happy." To which the Ed answered, "Well, Mr. Bell, I really would like another editorial from you so what I'm gonna do is talk to your boys, the bone-crushers and have them give you a "Time" and I don't mean a good good "Time."

Last week Captain Klumpp & the Padre took a little joy ride to Fresno to play golf. They didn't know where the location of the golf course was so they drove into an estate and the Captain asked the woman, "Could you direct me to the golf course, Madame?" Unfortunately for the Capt. the lady didn't understand a word of English. "No savvy," she chirped. Trying to make her understand the Captain started swinging an imaginary golf club for several minutes. Still she couldn't get the drift. Taking off and driving down the road a-piece, the Padre & the Captain pulled into the next homestead and the Capt. asked the same question. You guessed it. The woman was also Mexican and the Captain talked himself "blue in the face" trying to make her understand. The imaginary golf club came out again, swung for several minutes, but to no avail. Calling over the Padre the Captain gave out with, "Father, you're an educated man, speak to the woman in Spanish." "OK, Captain," said the Padre and proceeded to speak Spanish to the woman. "Golfo, golfo, golfo" said the Padre to the woman. That was the last straw for the Captain. "I thought you were able to speak Spanish," yelled the Cap. "I do," said the Padre, "but I only speak High School Spanish." Well, to make a long story short, they finally found the course but sorry to relate the Captain was so tired swinging those imaginary clubs to those 2 women that the Padre took him over in the game. "And I didn't even half try," said the Padre,

Have we got dumb Phm'slo! Told there were about 20 mispelt words in the last "News" Simon L. King tried looking for them. After an hour he couldn't find one. And we 2nd, 3rds and HA's have to take orders from boneheads like him. Tsk,tsk.

U.S.N.C.H. RECREATION PROGRAM

CONDITIONING EXERCISES (Required) Mon. Tues. Wed. Thurs.

0900 Ward D 0930 Wards E-F 1000 Ward A 1030 Wards E-C

SPORTS (Required) 1230 - 1430; Muster at Tennis Court. Select One: Softball--Archery--Tennis--Golf--Horseshoes--Basketball--Handball--Volleyball.

Monday 23 Ward A

Wednesday 25 Ward D

Tuesday 24 Wards B-C

Friday 27 Wards E-F

Basketball Team Practice Mon--Wed--Fri. 1700

TRIPS: 0930 Daily - 1015 Sundays (15 min.) Sign up before 1700 day previous.

1. Big Trees and Wawona Golf Course. (Clubs Available.)

2. Glacier Point.

HIKES: See Bulletin Board in Rec Hall for suggestions and maps. Form Parties (Min 4) Depart 0930 or 1230. Return before 1630.

GREASE PAINT CLUB: Entertainers-Writers: Meet on stage Mon. Wed. Fri. 1500
Orchestra Practice Daily 1200 - 1330

SPECIAL EVENTS - MOVIES

TUES. 24 1930 To Be Announced.

WED. 25 1930 News Maptalk. Films: "Castaway" & "Defence of Moscow."

THURS. 26 1300 & 1900 Movies: "Since You went Away" (C. Colbert - Jennifer Jones & SHIRLEY TEMPLE.) "News"

FRI. 27 1715 & 1945 Movies: "Marriage is a Private Affair" (Lans Turner - John Hodiak) "Ski Chase"

SAT. 28 2030 Dance: 572nd Aaf Orchestra - Hammerfield Hostesses

NOTE: Because of length of movie, "Since You Went Away" scheduled on Oct. 26, 1944, there will be a matinee at 1300 and an evening performance at 1900. Men working on details in the afternoon are not excused to see the matinee performance but should see the performance at 1900.

COMMANDER DEAL WINS STAFF GOLF TOURNAMENT! Playing cautious but erratic (according to their versions) games, Comdr. Deal defeated Lt. Comdr. Mainwaring for the staff handicap golf honors. The score was 3 and 2. Comdr. Deal settled the outcome with a beautiful approach and an even nicer putt on the 16th hole. Captain Klumpp came through in the consolation round, taking the match from Lieut. Hodge, our Chief Nurse.

CONGRATULATIONS! WINNERS!

A MARINE MOTHER

There's the sailor and the soldier and the aviator keen--
As fine a group of fighting men as one has ever seen.
But for me I have a soft spot for the boy in forest green--
The dashing, gallant Leatherneck, the United States Marine.

I will never be first lady nor 'grace' a magazine.
I'll never be world famous nor will I be a queen.
But I will never change my lot with any that I've seen,
For, you see, I am the mother of a United States Marine.

SO YOU DON'T LIKE REVIELLE AT YOSEMITE?? So the darn lousy corpsman wakes you up "in a manner not gentle." Your nerves are all on edge from the various and futile methods he uses to get you out of the sack. "Okey! Okey! Okey!"

But take a look at what the Limey's have for a gentle morning nudge--or better, go off by yourself and shout it at the top of your lungs, but with a cocc-ing Cockney accent! Here's how its done, this immemorial invitation to rise:

"All hands! All hands--Heave Ho! Heave Ho! Heave Ho! Lash up and stow. Wakey, wakey, rise and shine: the morning's fine: you've had your time and I've had mine---the sun's scorching yer bleedin' eyes out. Beautiful dreamer: lash up and stow--The cooks to the galley has gone long ago. Show a leg! Show a leg! Make a move!"

Don't forget, when you start looking like the photo on your I.D. card, thats the time to turn in on the sick list.

A toastmaster at a banquet once forgot a great man's name that he wanted to call and leaning across the table said, "I am going to call you for a speech & I have forgotten your name. Won't you please set me right?" The guest answered, "My name is Hotchkiss." In due time he was presented as follows:

"Ladies and gentlemen, we have with us this evening a man, the last syllable of whose name stands for the joys and sorrows of all nations and all faces under the sun. For it Anthony knelt to Cleopatra, for it Sir Walter Raleigh spread his cloak in the path of Queen Elizabeth; for it Priscilla, the Puritan maid, so far forgot her maiden modesty that she proposed to John Alden and for it Pocahantas, the Indian princess, threw her young body between her father's decending war clubs and the head of Captain John Smith. In bible days Salome danced before Herod, and for a similar reason Delilah cut the locks of mighty Samson and deliverd him into the hands of his enemies. Old maids sigh for it in vain, while young girls demand it daily as their just and rightful due. In the sunny noonday of youth; in the chilly winter evening of age it reigns supreme; Ladies & gentlemen, it gives me great pleasure to present Mr. Hitchhot!"

LANGUAGES

The U.S. Armed Forces Institute has worked out a special method of teaching foreign languages. A teacher is not required. Records have been made, giving useful words and phrases in the languages. Each word or phrase is given twice, with space in between so that the student can imitate. The record is played over as often as necessary. With the records there are small pamphlets giving the word, so that you can read as well as hear and pronounce. This new method does not make you a scholar in the subject. You cannot go out and argue with a Chinese about politics in Chinese. But - you can make your wants known. You CAN say the words that will get you something you may desperately need. Also, when you have finished the "First Level" course, which takes only a few days, you can then go on to something comprehensive in the same language if you want to.

This office now has records for the study of Chinese, Pidgin English and French. Classes will be formed if students apply.

Moreover, we have a teacher who will take classes if five or more apply. Mrs. Mateja speaks Chinese, French Russian Fluently, and will be glad to teach servicemen.

If you wish to learn Spanish or German, classes will be formed in those languages also.

A knowledge of a foreign language will give you a better understanding of your own language, because English has borrowed from practically all the languages in the world. Also, it may assist you in business later on. Besides, it teaches you how the people of other countries think, because language is bound up with thought.

You may as well learn something while you're here. Come into the Education Office and ask about the subjects we can offer

WAR ORIENTATION: Wednesday, 25 October, at 1930 - the films, "Castaway" and "Defense of Moscow" will be shown.

Oh, I am worried till I'm weary
O'er this problem grave and deep,
Shall I sleep and lose my breakfast,
Or shall I rise and lose my sleep?

A Rear Admiral told a Senate investigating committee what the Navy did when it found it had too many cans of beans on hand. "We simply serve more beans."

SEND THE AHWAHNEE NEWS HOME.

I wonder if you knew
 There are corpsmen, numbering two,
 Who trouble provoke
 By words that one wrote
 And sketches the other one drew.

DeGrazia and Nason. they're called,
 These (censored) who should be outlawed,
 For grass doesn't grow
 On a busy street, you know,
 And you've never seen a monkey who's bald!

Said corpsmen better beware
 For showing my head quite so bare,
 For should I reach
 The head of each,
 Less hair than I they'll wear!

-----THE "DOC"

It's pretty nice getting a complaint in prose as is the above. The Doc is "right on the beam." This kind of stuff makes for good reading for you, my elite readers. From now on any other complaint will not be accepted unless it is in rhyme.

Speaking of poetry, we had that seabee come up to the Editor (you know, the "Burnt Shirt Story" in last week's "News") and made ye ed listen to the "TRUTH" This seabee claimed that the shirt wasn't burnt at all. When he washed this shirt there was a streak of dirt on the collar that was so thick it just wouldn't come off. "I tried and tried and tried to wash it off," continued the S.B. "but it just wouldn't come off. So I left it as it was. When I passed the iron over it it gave the appearance of being burnt. That Marine musta had a set of "Yosemite Eyes" cause anybody with half an eye could have seen that it was dirt. I didn't care for the "buck sixty five" he gypped me out of, it was the principal of the thing. I just want you and the patients to know that the story about me was all "UNTRUE."

Being fair and on the side of the righteousness, the Ahwahnee News will hereby communicate with Gyrene Hill (he left us last week) and send him a "mild & gentle threatening note" demanding that he fess up. This ought to square us with the Seabee, but remember Seabee, "If you have any more complaints you had better put them in rhyme cause we wont accept any otherwise..EDITORIAL STAFF

CLASSIFIED ADS.

PLEASE - Return the small 1 oz. ball pien hammer picked up by some kind shipmate. Roy F. Morrison - Electrician's Shop - Mex Deck.

NOTICE: We are 2 old men without the line or the looks to compete romantically with "The Tall of the Canyon & His Scouts" but we beg you to give us two days notice before you woo our bridge partners away from us. That will give us time to meet the five O'clock draft of new patients. Cook CMLc, Cooney QM2c

HEAR YE! HEAR YE! "I'm in the same class with Mrs. Hayden. I made a hole-in-one on the fourth hole. Anyone who wants to see the ball that I honored just come up to room 343, ward "E" and ask for GEORGE F. GUMBERSON CMLc.

A LIKE EVERYBODY NOTICE: The MAA Force don't get along with me, but I like them anyway; the S.P.'s don't bother me but I like them too. Matter of fact I like everybody here except the cooks cause they serve beans in the mornings and I CAN'T EAT BEANS FOR BREAKFAST!.....DELSISTO S2c Ward "A"

TO THE NAVAL PERSONNEL: If you like sports it would be appreciated if you take it easy on all the gear. Think of the next draft, Mates.

(This notice appears on the door of Room 223 "D")

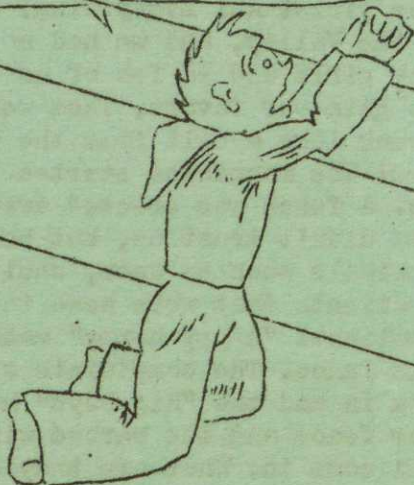
NOTICE: If you are just visiting this room, sometimes called "The Bores Nest" don't bother to close the door. The same guy that picks up your discarded matches and cigarette butts, will also sweep up your ashes and will gladly fix the bunk you lay on. Oh yeah, he'll close the door, too.

MEMO TO GONKA SCLc: Now that you have that mustache shaved off will you please keep it off cause when you have it on you look just like Hitler and we, your fellow cooks cannot practice our art and cook tasty food under those conditions. So for your good, the patients good and our good keep that upper lip of yours friendly with the razor.....YOUR FELLOW COOKIES

How do the lights leading to the cabins become broken? And who, by the way, breaks them? Is there a second Bob Feller in the hospital? If so who is he? Its a shame that the culprit cannot sleep while that one little light is burning, while the poor night corpsmen have to sleep with the light of day shining on their angelic little faces. I will have to look into this grave matter. I will try to piece together the little known facts of the case and find the culprit. As the case progresses I will keep my devoted followers posted through the Ahwahnee News. Signed Ellery Mason Vance

Puleese, puleese, puleese,
Chief, sign my special money
chit--I gotta date with a
swell babe this weekend--

I'd like to help you, son, but I can't do
it, son--you should
watch yer money be-
tween paydays
like I do,
son.--



It can only happen on Ward "A"---

The ward was full of ailing men
The air was full of groanin'
Doc Eichold entered full of fun,
"Good moanin' men, good moanin'!"

Did you hear the story of the great hunter, Sammy Ferere HAic? A hunting party, which included Mr. Grimes, Roy the electrician and a few others went a-hunting. Sammy shot at everything that moved and the party was in mortal fear of being shot-up. After 3 hours of steady shooting Sammy's ammu ran out and the other hunters let out a sigh of relief. Roy, who is good with the gun shot himself a deer and stood guard over it for hours. Sammy, seeing the deer laid out cold asked to "have one shot at it just to see how it feels to shoot a deer." Whether Roy let him or not we do not know but from now on Sammy, when you go out hunting just shoot the animals with a camera and everybody will be happy all around.

It takes the shortest time for the worst things to happen.

MEMORIES

AS TOLD BY WHITEY Halc TO OUR ROVING REPORTER

It was June 7th, 1700, 1943 Western Standard Time. Thirteen sailors, all ready to give their all for God and country, took over the Ahwahnee without a shot! These land-locked sailors were in for several months of joy, joy, joy! Liberty every nite and the Curry guests (females) waiting on them nightly at various meeting places. The sun never failed to shine. The moon also did its part. Ah! The sun! Ah! The moon! Ah! The girls! Ah! Everything! We had our pick. We sailors were a novelty around the Valley, and we had no trouble securing all our wants. There were so many girls and so few of us that they occasionally tore out each others hair to gain our favors. Them were the days.

Then the inevitable happened! It struck like a bolt from the blue! Liberty was cut down to regular Port & Starboard! The mountains started to come closer & closer, crowding us more everyday. A fence was erected around the hospital compound. Not that the Authorities didn't trust us, but because there were hundreds of complaints that wild animals such as deer, squirrels, gophers and such were attacking the few patients that were here to convales. The "Big Shots" who were here to make the patients "happy happy" made the attacked patients feel at ease by putting up this fence. The complaints still kept pouring in about "wild animals" sneaking in and the "Big Boys" had 3 layers of barbed wire strung along the top. The fence and the barbed wire, up till today, is to no avail. The animals still come in. What are they gonna do next? Our curiosity has got the best of us.

To continue with the story. Let us take some of the "Original 13" and see how they fared. Crouse met the girl of his dreams and married her. Putnam slept in front of the admirals door; but no soap. Up to this day he's still a H.A. JW Harrell got tired of banging ears and threw in the towel. Silver succeeded partly, but as soon as he made the rate (Phmlc) the BuPers figured he "should be out earning his bed and board" and shipped him out to sea. Lowe Phm2c, also shipped out to sea and is earning his keep. FF Casey started drinking "green beer" and now he's just a "shell of his former self." Skid Johnson done something terrible. UGH! Ask him. Gauger got "rock happy" and got Captain's Mast resulting in 5 days bread & water. (He put on weight while "brigged up"---which goes to show what mental telegraphy will do for you. At meal times he'd visualize a 10 course meal, eat it (mentally, of course) and put on a pound a day.) LeBar never changed except that his hair retreated and several more wrinkles formed around that fatherly brow o' his. "Half-Dome" Myers worked up a case of "surveyitis" and shipped out. Fair-haired Daffron quit letting girls fall for him and has been in seclusion since. DeFields wore out a few log books logging corpsmen who fouled up. He was GI but had a heart of gold--and just as hard. (CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE, PULEESE)

DIVINE SERVICES IN THE CHAPEL

SUNDAYS: 0730- Catholic Mass

0930- Catholic Mass

1030- General Services

WEEKDAYS 0900- Daily Mass

1845- Tuesdays - Novena to our Lady of the Miraculous Medal.

CONFESSIONS: (1) Saturdays from 1830 to 1930 (2) Before all Masses

(3) Any other time upon request.

MEMORIES (Continued)

Tarver, who made chief, seem to glory in "Taverizing" one and all and he use to do a good job of it, too. His fighting qualities were not in the keeping of this peaceful Valley and the Skipper gave him the usual "brushoff." Another, Duncan Phm3c, was a little "loose up there". He use to hit the sack nightly with a cheese knife right at arms length. Wild animals were his constant fear. He too was shipped elsewhere and took the wrong train and landed in the opposite part of the country that the BuPers ordered him to. Last but not least, a guy by the name of Woodle--he use to climb high on the rocks just above the hospital and gaze for hours at his beloved hospital. He too took some kind of a trip sponsored by the BuPers ---to be "Rehabilitated." That just about covers the original 13. Maybe in a week or so we'll get some hot news on Gauger who wants to see the sea bad, bad, bad.

This reminising is bad for all concerned. Though there are some of the "13" left here we cannot help but ponder o'er the fates of our mates. Will destiny, who caught up with the above, catch up with us? That is something that only time will tell.

But all in all, we still love out Alma Ahwahnee. It has fathered and mothered us through thick and thin. Chief MAA's may come and they may go but the inevitable victory will be our at the right time. We've learned plenty since that fateful June 7th--and when opportunity knocks, victory in the form of "surveyitis" will be ours, ours, ours!

Greasy pots and pans! Dirty pots and pans!

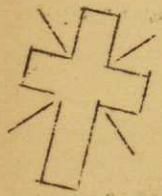
Back home they're for women and not for man;

But here at Yos you join the greasy clan

When the "Skipper" says, "Guilty," Give him pots & pans!

---Paul Alford BM2c "D"

DID YOU KNOW THAT in 1917 a ChPhm drew less pay than a 3rd class does today? That the Navy did not exist during the years 1783 to 1798? we had given away, lost, scrapped or sold the entire fleet.



SUFFERING WITH CHRIST

It's no picnic to be in the service. It means early rising and living in cramped quarters; it means the tough bouncing around that comes with military duty. Later on, after the toughening training and the wrench from civilian life, it may mean blood and wounds and sickness and death.

You can really feel sorry for a man without faith when you think of all this. He's going to go through it too. Maybe he loves his country a lot. But then what? He suffers and he dies. He rots under a hot sun or sinks into the sea. And that's that. But you? Start right here and now to use your suffering, all of it.

Nothing else makes you more like the leader Christ. For when He led that victorious charge up the hill of Calvary and beat back sin and death and the apparently invincible forces of evil, He won the battle by suffering and blood and death. He suffered the pains of hell. But He beat hell. He seemed to go down in defeat but the enemy knew who was licked. He fell in death but He rose in eternal victory.

Now from the start, offer up your sufferings with Christ. It's very simple. Christ Himself said, "Greater love than this man hath, that a man lay down his life for his friends." That's precisely what you are prepared to do. From the day you put on that uniform, you set yourself to die, if you had to for the sake of your friends, your fellow countrymen, your land.

So you've got an easy choice: You can join the grouchers and gripers. They are the fellows that crab at everything. They find that life in the service is dull; and they know that the days of battle are going to be bloody and dangerous. You can be with them. The services are full of 'em; the crabbers the complainers, the yappers. Or you can take your stand with the suffering Christ. You take orders with a grin or better still, with the grin wiped off your face but deep in your heart. You sweat and think of His sweat. And if you bear your wounds later on, you remember the wounds He bore for our sake. Christ, you see, was different from you or me; He was innocent. That's the way Joyce Kilmer felt in the last war. That's why he was a great soldier and an inspiration to the thousands of young servicemen who've read about him.

Don't lose all the labor and pain and suffering you're going to know. Offer it up in union with Christ. And more than anything else, it will make you more than a sailor or marine; it will make you a Crusader, a soldier of the cross.

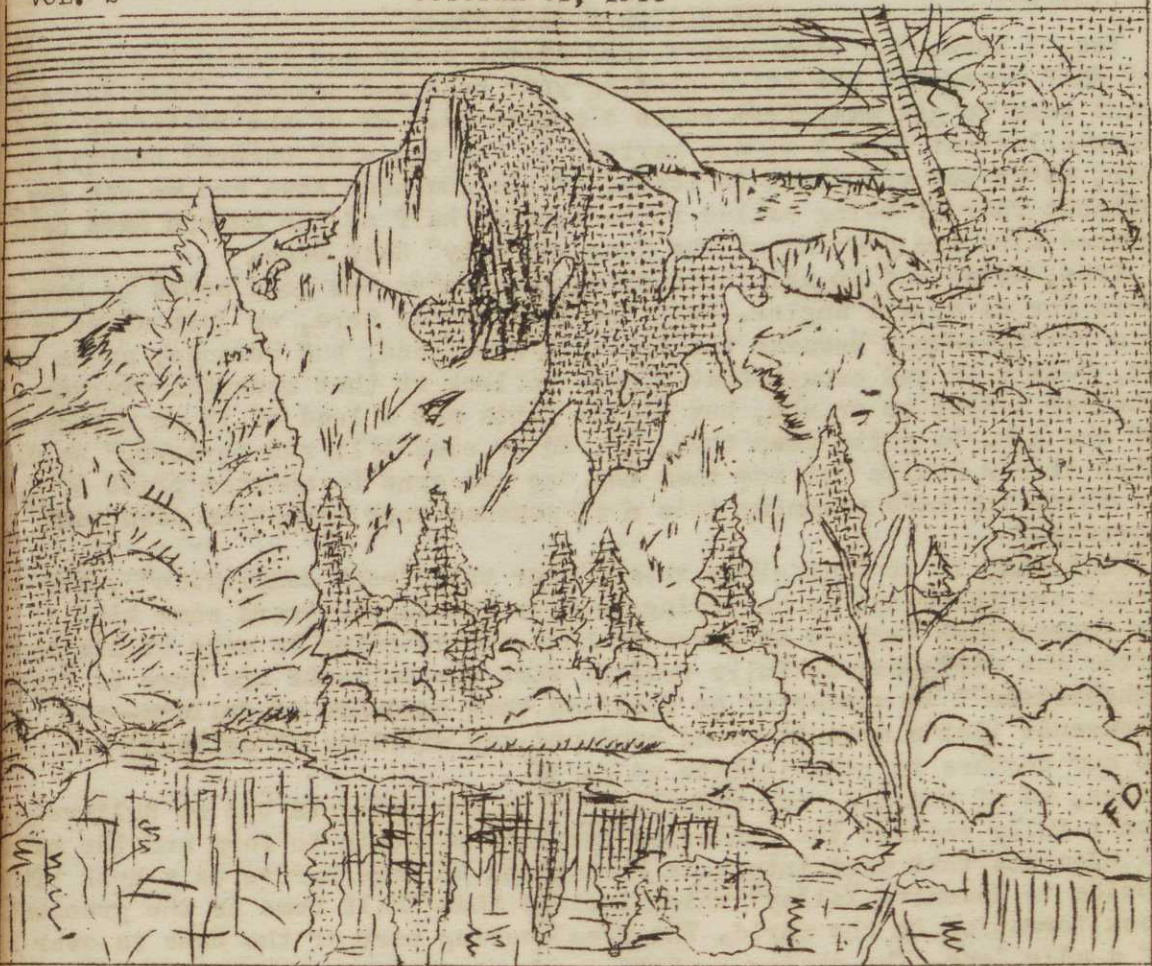
In the end you'll win for your country not merely the triumph of war but the blessings of peace.

AHWAHNEE

VOL. 2

OCTOBER 31, 1944

NO. 19



U.S. NAVAL CONVALESCENT HOSPITAL, YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK, CALIF.

REYNOLDS HAYDEN
CAPTAIN (MC) USN
COMMANDING OFFICER

ARMY
MEDICAL

NOV 6 - 1944

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RICHARD C. SATTERLEE
CAPTAIN (MC) USN
EXECUTIVE OFFICER

THE AHWAHNEE NEWS

Published weekly by and for all hands at the USNCH, Yosemite, California
Editor.....Frank De Grazia Phm2
Cartoonists.....Bob Nason Phm3c & W. Fawcett S2
Advisor.....Father Thomas M. Reardon

THE EDITOR'S EASY CHAIR

Yes, I know. You have just looked at the cover and beheld the drawing of Half Dome. You are still shaking your head and saying, "That Editor cant seem to get away from rocks & mountains." We of the Editorial Staff know all about that & we are martyrs to the cause of natural beauty. So far, we've put out about 45 issues of the Ahwahnee News and we can say without fear of being called fibbers, that half of the covers have been graced with the drawing of the "one and only" Half Dome.

True, we've had it all those times, but we've the good sense to have pose for us at all angles. When Doc Leonard was here, we just about had him raving---not because the drawings were good, but because, as he put it, "Isn't it bad enough that I have to look at that mountain everyday, whether I want to or not, but I also gotta get a load of it on the cover of the A.N. Ya gotta stop that, Mr. Ed or else I'll run berserk." We did stop it for awhile but now that the doc has gone to another place of death we think its safe cramming this most unusual rock formation down your throats.

"Just what is it that gives this Editor this "rock complexion"?, you must doubt are thinking. Is he trying to give the Survey Board some kind of an impression? Perhaps he loves it here and is going to make it his home after the war? Does he fully realize that the patients are here to "get rehabilitized"? We wonder if he realizes that hundreds of dollars---nay thousands (let's make it sound good and say millions of dollars) are paid to our doctors to rehabilitate us guys?

Yes, we of the E.S. can sympathize with you patients but we believe you don't fully realize the centuries for this mountain to form and the natural elements that went into this formation. We have before us a book titled "Guide to Yosemite Valley" which insists that "Half Dome is the grandest rock formation in the world. The free soaring part of the Dome is over a mile long. The sheeesser cliff is about 2000 feet high. One can safely walk over an area of about 13 acres on the summit." Unquote. There's about 400 more words describing this "wonder of wonders" but we guess you guys will take our word for it. A lot of you patients are new around here and just take a casual look at "our pride and joy, Half Dome. This editorial should make you realize why these mountains were put here by the Navy (was it the Curry Co?) (Next page, puleese)

Well, that's beside the point, but whenever you see Half Dome on the frontispiece of the Ahwahnee News, just remember we are reminding you to gaze on that unusual chunk o' rock and remember that people paid lot of dough (and we mean lotsa) to feast their eyes on the beauties of Yosemite---especially our favorite, "Half Dome."

OF LOCAL INTEREST

A belated congratulation to the new Mr. & Mrs! The newlyweds, Mr. & Mrs. Ferrare, were married about 10 days ago. We could have had it announced in our last issue but apparently they didn't want to give the Editor a scoop. The A.N. the patients and staff wish you both a lifetime of wedded bliss and may all your children be sailors & Waves.

To all my good friends, shipmates & acquaintances here at Yosemite Naval Hospital: Let me take this opportunity, before departing, to express my sincere thanks and appreciation for the help, kindness & consideration given me during my stay here.

To deny that I am sorry to leave would be untrue. To be relieved of "Gestapo Duty", however, should make anyone feel better.

My heartfelt thanks to all of you for the swell farewell gifts which you've given me. The "Mast" in the dining hall was an occasion I shall long cherish in my memory. You are a swell bunch and its been grand knowing you. So long!.....CHIEF. CORNWELL

The Naval Hospital welcomes on board a newly arrived staff member in the form of Chief J.W. Pennell. The Chief has just returned to the States from overseas duty. Hope your cruise aboard the Ahwahnee will be a pleasant one, Chief.

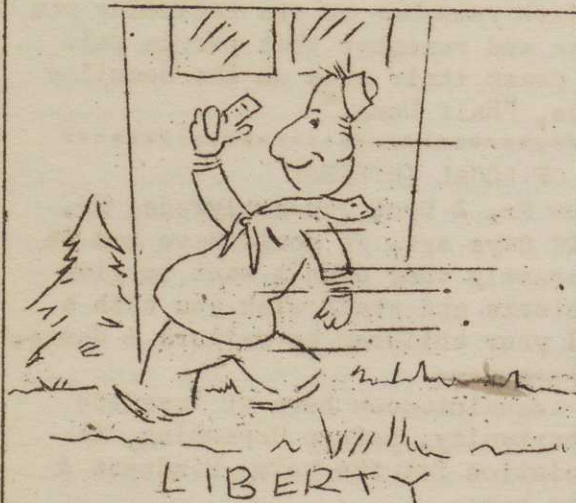
This may be some kind of a record. We have a patient on "A", Gordon S2c, who has 5 brothers and a sister in the armed services. 7 members from one family is a lotta wood. If you know of a better record let us know but we think this one is hard to beat.

Fuller & Briggs, two of our best liked Steward Mates left us last week and the Ahwahnee News and the staff bid them "Smoother sailing." (Looks like all our good staff members are sea-bound.)

You'll note this paper is an inch shorter than our regular issue. Our newly ordered paper arrived too late to make the deadline but next week we'll get back to normalcy & have our regular paper.

THE AHWAHNEE SEABAG

--er a story of Great Expectations



L O D G E



Are your letters too few & far between? Would you like to correspond with two charming girls? 2 letters were received by the hospital authorities & Y& Ed was asked to publish them in the News. We print in part:

"This may seem brazen but I am a bed-ridden girl who would like some sailors to correspond with me. I was a defence worker and met with an accident & will be a bed patient for about 4 more months. I have no brothers or friends in the service to write to. I'm 25, 5 ft 5 inches, weigh 130 lbs and a brunette. I'm not cute, only considered fair. Will answer every letter. How did I get the hospital address? I saw a photo of it in the Buffalo Express. Thanks sincerely, Miss Elsie Pittman
30 Hennepin Pkway
Buffalo, 6, N.Y.

(EDITORS NOTE). We are forwarding some back issues of the News to Miss P. and will put her on our mailing list. As long as there will be sailors from here writing to her its only fair to show her "what we're made of".)

Letter No. 2:---"Would there be any sailors who would like to correspond with me? If so I would enjoy writing to them. I read about your hospital in our city newspaper. Sincerely,

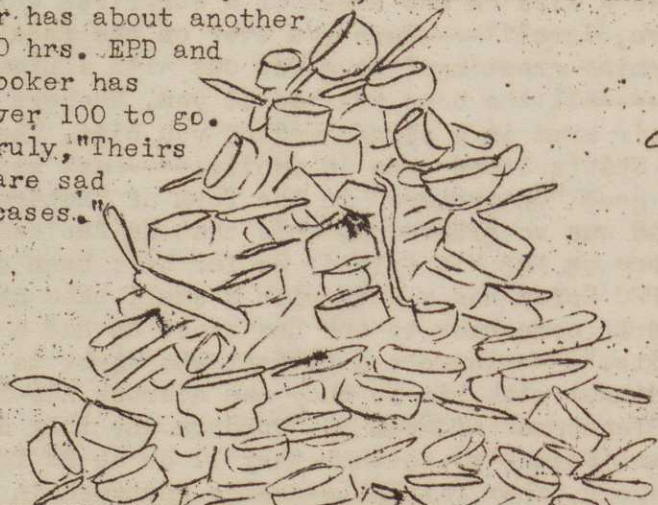
Miss Jean Ford
2411 Pierce Ave;
Niagara Falls, N.Y.

SCUTTLEBUTT by PHANTOM Jr.

The medical profession hit a new low last Friday when a certain chief planted a kiss on the cheek of a surprised corpsman. Could it be love, love, love???----Were you ever on the receiving end of Capt. Klumpp's morning greetings? He gives out with a pleasant, "Good morning, lad."----All the boys are mad at you, Nuebert Phm2c. They claim you have their arms in a sling handing you cigs. They want you to beat your way to Ship's Store once in awhile.----Last week we lost one of the paper's good "Characters" in the form of "Mattress-Back Ford." Thomas of 246 was so grieved at this that he decided to take up the name and carry on for his friend. So far he's been doing a good job of it.----PFC Spray had a date with a swell babe at the Lodge last week but had to come back to the Hos cause he had a bad case of "Black & White."----There's a patient who wants to invite the Skipper out to dinner with him so they can discuss his "lost service record."----"Tennessee" of Room 203 wonders why they don't send 10 more SP's Downtown (Degnan's) so that they'll be an SE for every patient instead of every other patient.----The corpsmen in 34L are happy to see their boy, Allen Phm1c, back on duty.----Doc Eichold caught Nasson (our cartoonist) whispering sweet nothings in the ears of a gal from disbursing, and, says the Doc, Nas turned red from ear to there.

At sick-call Doc Mainwaring flashes his Ipana smile and says, "All you boys who have any medical problems see me--any other problems see the Chaplain or the Red Cross. They can do more for you than I can."----The SP's are mean, mean, mean. They sneaked into the newlyweds cabin (the Ferrare's) and short-sheeted their bed.---Sgt. Herin of 201 has a new diagnosis. He calls it "Love Sickness." Could it be that babe in Fricso, Sgt.?-----What is it about Frank Holler S2c that all the girls in the Valley go for? It can't be his looks or personality, or could it?-----There's a Gyrene here who's fighting not to get a survey cause he'll be eligible for the Army if it goes through he says h'll just die--in the Army of course!---Instead of turning on the lights while on brig watch some bonehead corpsman turned on the alarm and had the "Authorities" in the MAA shack in a "running uproar."----Father Reardon says, "If you're going to walk around the hospital, grab a piece of paper and look as though you are busy. This way nobody can "bag" you for anything."-----This reporter cannot carry on a conversation with Chief Spangler for the sole reason that "he won't talk." He's in mortal fear he may say sompin' that will make the "News."-----Welcome, welcome, welcome to you new 200. We know you'll just love it here. Dontweall?

Do you know we have 2 Admirals here? Hooker HA2c & Gauger
Halc are respectfully called, "Admirals of the Vessels".
Gauger has about another
70 hrs. EPD and
Hooker has
over 100 to go.
Truly, "Theirs
are sad
cases."



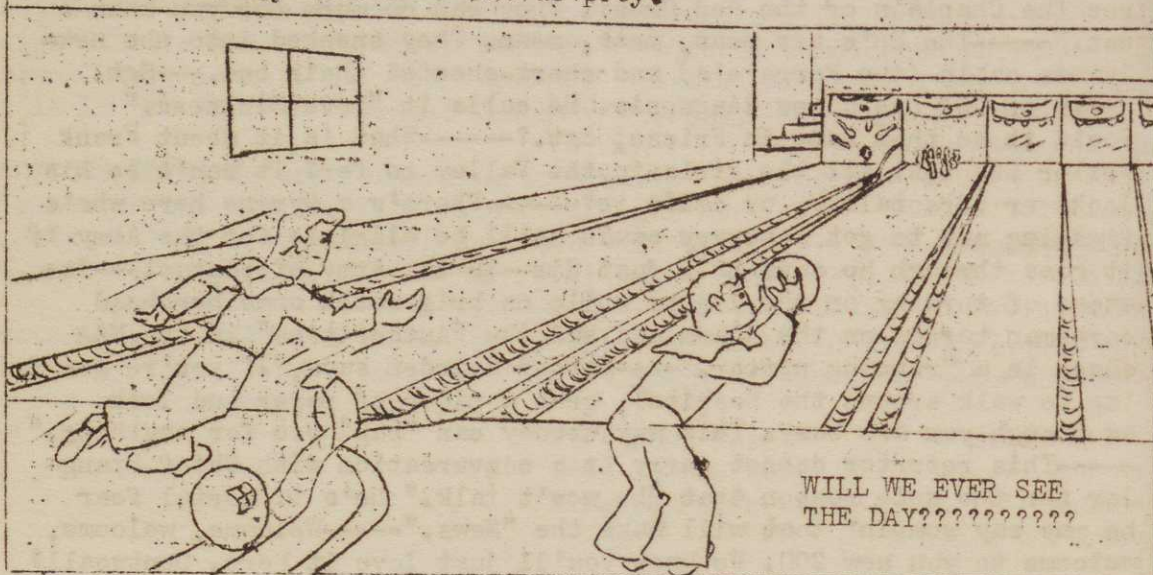
"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"

"I'm going to sneeze, kind sir," she said.

"And at whom will you sneeze, my pretty maid?"

"Atchoo! Atchoo! Kind sir," she said.

Cry of the Navy wolves---"Let us prey."



WILL WE EVER SEE
THE DAY???????????

.....ALSO SELECTED SHORT SUBJECTS

Vital statistics from 2 marines, Jimmie Monroe, PFC and the other gyrene, name unknown. Quote: "Do you know how many wire squares there are in the big fence around our civilian hunting grounds? You don't? Well there are 786,940 squares held together by 511 posts." Yah, Monroe is incarcerated on ward "D".

A Chaplain's a Chaplain and you know they never lie. Ours, Padre Reardon, went hunting last week with Gyrene Butler--you know, a ducking. Butler (of Jap shooting fame) bagged himself 2 ducks. Father Reardon was not so fortunate--either he was a crummy shot or else he "didn't want to hurt one of God's creatures." As he had made an appointment with another Padre for a duck dinner, Padre Reardon didn't feel so good a-visiting his brudder Padre empty-handed, so he made an agreement with Butler. "Tell my host that I caught and shot these 2 ducks, willya Butler?" begged t e Padre. Being a good Joe, Butler assured him that it was alright with him. "But," continued the Padre; "I gotta be truthful about this cause I'm a Chaplain. You get the ducks, throw them to me and I'll catch them. Then you take the ducks back, throw them up in the air and I'll shoot them. This way I won't be lying and I'll get all the credit." Well, Butler threw them to him and Father R. caught them. Then Mr. Butler heaved them in the air, the Padre took aim and shot them. They brought the ducks in the house; the Padre was questioned and he truthfully answered that he "shot and caught the ducks---which just goes to show you, "Honesty is a Good Policy."

Morton, S2c saw a patient that had a little something to drink at the last dance and thought he'd make a little dough on the side so he challenges this tipsy patient to a game of pool--for a small fortune. As always, the wise guy ain't so wise after awhile and 'twas the same in this case. The tipsy patient proceeded to take over Morton for all he had. After it was over Morton was seen walking out of the pool room in a depressed condition muttering to himself, "Ya jist can't make an honest dollar nowadays, ya jist can't, ya jist can't!"

Blackburn of D, rents a horse, rides all over the Valley & comes to the river. "That looks good on the other side" thought he, "Guess I'll have the horse wade across." In the middle of the river, the steed gets a notion that he wanted to lay down. Ask Blackburn and he'll tell you about his unscheduled bath---

USNCH RECREATION PROGRAM

CONDITIONING EXERCISES (Required) Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday,
0900 "D" 0930 "E" & "F" 1000 "A" 1030 "B" & "C"

SPORTS (Required) 1230 - 1430 Muster on Tennis Court. Select one: Soft
ball, archery, Tennis, Golf, Horseshoes, Basketball, Volleyball,
Mon. 30 Ward A Wed. Ward D
Tues. 31 Wards B-C Fri. Wards E-F
Basketball team practice Mon. Wed. Fri. 1700

TRIPS: 0930 Daily- 1015 Sunday (15 Min.) Sign up before 1700 day previous

1. Big Trees and Wawona Golf Course (Clubs Available.)

2. Glacier Point

Hikes, Bicycle and Horseback Riding Parties. See Bulletin Board
in Rec Hall for suggestions and map. Form Parties (Min. 4) Depart
0930 or 1230. Return 1630.

GREASE PAINT CLUB: Entertainers, Writers: Meet on Stage Mon. Wed. Fri. 15
Orchestra Practice 1230 - 1330

SPECIAL EVENTS - MOVIES

TUES. 31 1930 Barn Dance - Liberty Until 2300

WED. 1 1930 News Maptalk

THURS. 2 1730 & 1945 Movies: "Our Hearts Were Young and Gay" (Gail R
sel - Diana Lynn) "Occupation #6 "News"

FRI. 3 1730 & 1945 Movies: "Tall in the Saddle" (John Wayne)
"This is America" No. 11 "Jaspers Parade"

SAT. 4 2000 Show: "Burlesque" M.A.A.F.

SUN. 5 1730 & 1945 Movies: "Babes on Swing Street" (Peggy Ryan - A
Devine) "Plain Daffy"

MON. 6 1730 & 1945 Movies: "Topper" (Cary Grant - Constance Bennet
"Wed Time Stories"

COMING EVENTS

NOV. 12 1330 Tentative, Show. Oakland Kiddies

NOV. 18 2030 Dance, War Dads. Fresno Army Orchestra.

Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who's never turned his head and said,
"HMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM, not bad!"

The way of a transgressor is hard--on everybody.

ANNOUNCING THE GI JOE LITERARY AWARD OF \$5,000 for the best book manuscript submitted by a man or woman in any branch of the U.S. service whether officer or in the ranks, wounded in action in the present war. Fiction, non-fiction, poetry and collections of short stories will be considered. The contest is now open. Awards will be made in 1945, 1946 and 1947. The closing date for the first contest is January 1st, 1945.

Write for an entry form and complete prospectus.

E.P. DUTTON & CO.

300 Fourth Ave; New York, 10, N.Y.

Still another contest, sponsored by 20th Century-Fox Film Corp. We quote their letter in part:

"Many Navy men are being returned to this country for hospitalization. We believe that from the men & women who have been in the services will come the good novels and plays of tomorrow. One already has been published and is a great success. To encourage new creative writing we have established Literary Fellowships for men and women in the armed services or those honorably discharged. Each fellowship carries an advance of \$1500. A committee will try to place accepted manuscripts with good publishing houses."

If you are interested in any of the above contests come up to the Chaplain's Office and find out more detail.

"Where are you going, my pretty maid,

Why do you pass me by?"

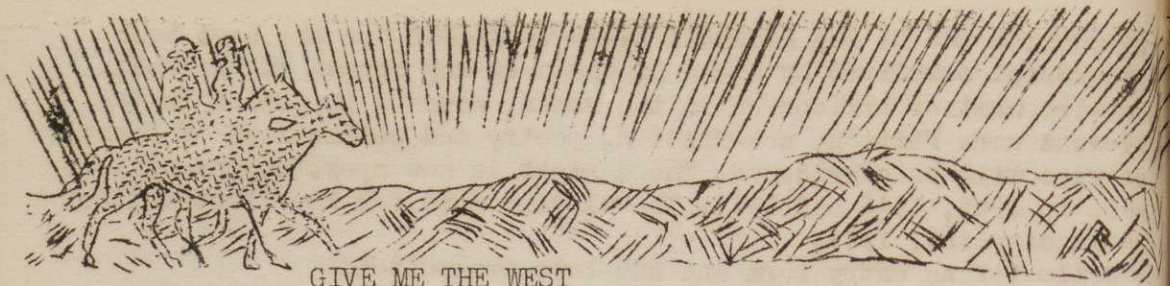
"I'm on my way to gymnathic thcoel,"

She lithped, as she heaved a thigh.

"Member that "golfo, golfo," story in last week's News? Well last Sunday 2 Spanish girls were at Mass & after the Mass Father Reardon cornered them and then he called Ye Olde Ed. "Now, Moe, I want you to verify this statement", said he, "I'm going to ask the girls how you say "golf" in Spanish." Turning, he inquired of them, "How do you say golf in Spanish, ladies?" You could have knocked me over with a feather. The girls, without hesitation answered, "Its prounounced, "GOLFO". You can't win Captain Klumpp, ya can't!

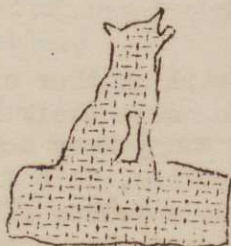
OOD: "Are you sure this men was drunk?"

NIGHT MAA: "Well, sir, he put a penny in the mail box, looked up at the clock and yelled, "My gawd, I've lost 20 pounds!"



GIVE ME THE WEST

Give me the roll of a bronco's lope,
The swing of the open way,
A saddle's creak and a ready rope,
The lure of a plainsman's day;
Give me the sweep of a boundless sight,
The world that's an open page;
Give me the touch of a messa night,
The tang of the pungent sage.



Give me the breadth of a dusty trail,
The depth of a land apart,
The wind and the rain and the driving hail,
The brakes where the canyon starts;
Give me the dome of a starry sky,
The taunt of a lobo's call;
Give me the plaint of a she-wolf's cry
From her den in the canyon wall.



Give me the grey of a messa plain,
The green of a coulee deep;
Give me the drip of a messa rain,
The rest of a messa sleep;
Then give me a tarp with a bit of sod,
And lay me away to rest,
Then leave me alone to meet my God,
On the plains of the boundless West.



---Griff Crawford



The Outside Master-at-Arms hits a new low. Rogers Phm2c says, "Trying to get a little work out of some of these patients is almost as hard as trying to get a 40 day leave."

Heh, heh,
heh, heh,
heh, heh
and heh!

Please dear patient,
will you kindly pick up
that butt on the deck?
Please, please, please??



DAFFYNITIONS

DICE are something you shoot. Something you shoot is an enemy. An enemy is a foe. However, if you can't shoot anything better than a foe when you're shooting dice, you'd better quit.

BATHING BEAUTY: A girl with a beautiful profile allaway down.

GENTLEMAN: A wolf that takes his time.

DIAPERS: Changable seat covers.

LISP: To urhe the thound of eth in speaking.

MASON & DIXON LINE: The boundary between "You all" & "Youse guys."

Doc Eichold: "Your leg is swollen but I wouldn't worry about it."

Ward A Patient: "If your leg was swollen I wouldn't worry about it, either."

You can tell an apprentice seaman by his look of great alarm,
You can tell a petty officer by the crow upon his arm,
You can tell a lieutenant by his manner, bars and such
You can always tell an ensign, but you cannot tell him much.

NEWLY MARRIED SAILOR: "With all my worldly good I thee endow."

NEW FATHER-IN-LAW: "There goes his seabag and fountain pen."

Then there was the girl fiddler who kissed her violin goodnight and took her bow to bed with her.-----SEND THE AHWAHNEE NEWS HOME.

CLASSIFIED ADS

FOUND: One handle to an automobile. Owner can claim same by applying to the Ahwahnee News Office on the mez deck.

NOTICE: DEMOCRATS & REPUBLICANS: For information on either party come to 225 Ward D and you'll hear a first-class discussion which starts at 2030 and goes far far into the night. Bring some food with you as the boys' energies run out fast fighting for their respective candidates.

Would the party that borrowed the two man cross-cut saw from the carpenter's shop kindly return same as its due for a sharpening up job and is needed badly on the bowling alley..Thanks.....THE CARPENTER

SOCIAL NOTE TO ALL YOU ROOM LIZARDS: Ye Olde Coffee Shoppe is now open for business at the Lodge. Any of you who are pure in heart who don't drink coffee can indulge there without fear because what they sacrifice there for a dime a cup cannot be called coffee. Only "2" Brand coffee is served, too cold, too weak, and too old. The feminine help is above reproach but not approach, so hobble down and see money coined under false pretenses.

MEMO TO MR. ENGELSEN: You should never have shown that picture "Arsenic Old Lace" cause it brought back some "head sicknesses" to some of these patients. No matter where you go on the compound you can always hear one of them running like all heck and shouting, "CHARGE" in a manner that would make your blood curdle. We believe these pictures should be reviewed prior to showing, by our able Survey Board....BOYS IN ROOM 246

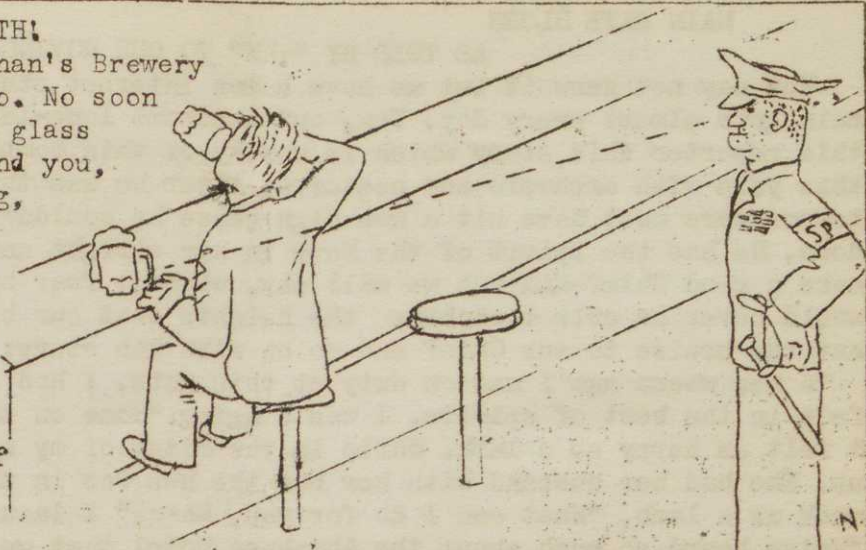
NOTICE TO BIRD STM2c: We would humbly request that you "button yer lip" for a night and let some one else have the floor for awhile. All radios in the Valley seem to get static once in awhile but you seem to be the only one that gives out clear and boring reception.....YOUR FELLOW STEWARD, MATE

TO CAPT. HAYDEN: We're wondering if there's a chance to get larger quarters or else have our "cubby hole" enlarged. There are 2 of us in the Pharmacy and before we can move positions we must plan the maneuver for 10 minutes, get it down pat and execute it. This goes on about 30 times a day. Just imagine all the good Navy time wasted ...The Pharmacy Boys

Will the swabby who stole Skid Johnson's frail return same as he is heard broken. A reward will be given this certain sailor if he returns this girl ere the week is over. Contact him on "A" Night Duty.

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH!

You go to Degnan's Brewery for a beer or two. No soon as you drink one glass an SP walks behind you, watching, waiting, watchin' waiting. On the 2nd glass he advances more closely, and the 3rd glass usually winds up with a free ride in that "wagon of wagons," the "Black Maria."



A middle-aged woman lost her balance and fell out of a window into a garbage can.

A Chinaman passing by remarked: "Amelicans vely wasteful. That woman good for ten years yet."

Latest definition of a Wave: Grable-bodied seaman.

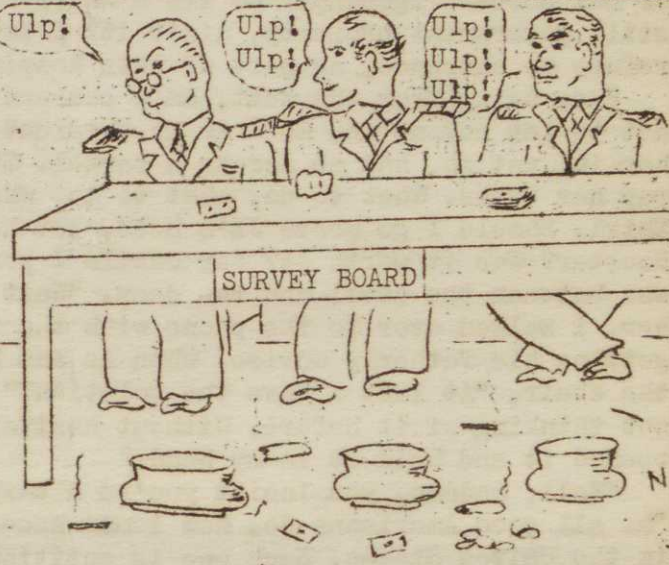
How's about writing me up a survey, boys!

Ulp!

Ulp!
Ulp!

Ulp!
Ulp!
Ulp!

SURVEY BOARD



MAIN GATE BLUES

AS TOLD BY "TEX" TO OUR ROVING REPORTER

You may not know it but we have human interest stuff happening at the main gate almost every day. Tex, our handsome long-legged gateman told this reporter this story which is worthy of this complete page. He told this yarn with emphasis and gestures. After he was through telling it his temperature must have hit a new high cause he couldn't stand still or sit down. He has the spirit of the Navy in him alright and could no doubt make a good Chief-MAA but we will say, without fear of contradiction, "We would never be able to achieve the heights that our beloved J.E. has. Well, cut the praise to our Chief and go on with his story:

"A few weeks ago I was on duty at this gate. I had just eaten chow and felt in the best of spirits. I was singing, "Home on the Range" to myself & felt as happy as a lark. While in the midst of my song a woman drives up. She had her husband with her but the hus was in the back seat looking meek as a lamb. "What can I do for you, Ma'm," I inquired. She responded "We've heard so much about the Ahwahnee Hotel that we traveled hundreds of miles to see it. All we want is to take a look at it and drive around the grounds & drink in its beauty." "But Madame," I butted, "It has been turned into a Naval Hospital and you cannot come in unless you get a pass from the OOD. I'm very very sorry, but I cannot let you in." says I.

"Was the woman dismayed at this answer? Was the husband dismayed? The husband wanted to leave---but the woman---like ALMOST all women came out of her corner fighting. "So its a Naval Hospital, is it?" she barked. "It's still government property, ain't it? I pay my taxes, don't I? You cannot refuse me entrance, as part of this hospital belongs to me!"

"Me, being from the west, am a patient man. My pal JE tells me I'm not to let anyone in. As I am an obedient civilian worker, I couldn't let her in, yet she had me across a barrel. She WAS a citizen, and she DID pay her taxes. What to do, what to do, what to dooooo. My mind was in a Whirl. Should I go above JE's head, let her in and get on his "Fickle Rooster? Was it worth it? For awhile I pondered, pondered, pondered. I was between the devil and the deep. "Wait a minute, madame," I said to her. I walked over to the phone with the idea of calling up my pal JE & getting his fatherly advice, when lo and behold! I spied a pen-knife on the chair. "At last I have the solution!" I could have kicked myself for not thinking of it before. Without hesitation, I reached for the knife, opened it and held it in my hand."

"Well, madame, you insist you're a taxpayer and have paid your taxes as all good Americans do. Now lemme see---there are 140 million people in the United States. Each one is entitled to a part in all government property. (CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE, PULEESE.)

"MAIN GATE BLUES" (Con't)

"As you have been one of Uncle Sam's children in good standing, I'm not the one to cheat you out of your share". The woman beamed from ear to there. The husband seeing this also beamed, but not so broad (he was the timid type.) Well, to come to the climax of the story, I held the knife up and walked over to the booth. Knowing it was for the war effort, without the slightest hesitation, I cut off a splinter from the booth, handed it to the woman and told her, "Madame, in the name of the U.S. Government I hereby hand you your share of the Ahwahnee Hotel!"

To kiss a miss is awfully simple.
To miss a kiss is simply awful.
Kisses spread disease, 'tis stated.
Kiss me, kid, I'm vaccinated.

DRUNK (to splendidly uniformed by-stander): "Shay, call me a cab, will ya?"

BY-STANDER: "My good man, I am not the doorman. I am a Naval officer."

DRUNK: "Aw, right! Then call be a boat--I gotta git home!"

A sense of humor is what makes you laugh at something which would make you mad if it happened to you.

The Naval doctor walked into the solarium and found the patient playing chess with Butch. Amazed he watched the dog and the sailor pondering before moving their chessmen.

"Why, I can't believe my eyes," he said. "Without a doubt that is the smartest dog I have ever seen."

The sailor shrugged: "Ah, he ain't so smart. I've beaten him three out of five games."

And then there was the one about the girl who was so homely that when she passed the Navy yard even the tugs quit whistling.

CAPTAIN: "10 days bread and water. How do you like that?"

SEAMAN BLOW: "Toasted, please, Sir."

Said one skeleton in the museum to another: "If we had any guts we'd get out of here."-----SEND THE AHWAHNEE NEWS HOME



FACE THE FACTS

Too few people stop to consider what sports can do for a boy or young man; how closely related sports is to religion.

God has given us rules by which to live. By the same token, sports has given us rules by which to play. If you violate God's Laws you suffer a penalty and if you violate the laws of sports you likewise pay a penalty. You can't be a cheat, you can't violate the code of sports, you can't be unsportmanlike, and hold your place with the boys.

Even the tiniest tot is aware that he must play the game fairly or lose the friendship and respect of his companions.

Some people don't think religion and sports should be mentioned together, yet the foundation of religion and sports is built of the same material--faith, honesty, clean living and sacrifice.

One illustration will suffice. Greg Rice of Notre Dame is the worlds greatest distance runner because he had the faith to overcome physical handicaps. Too small to satisfy a boyhood ambition to be a big league baseball player and also to play football well enough to make the high-school team in his home town of Missoula, Mont., Greg turned to racing.

Even there his size was considered a handicap, but Rice went from high school to Notre Dame and there laid the foundation for his successes. He attended Mass and was a daily Communicant. He developed the faith--the confidence, to be great through his religion.

His life and his athletic career are proof sufficient that religion and sports do mix. Also that when you find an athlete who has faith, honesty, lives cleanly and is willing to make sacrifices there you also find a real champion.

DIVINE SERVICES IN THE CHAPEL

SUNDAYS: 0730- Catholic Mass

0930- Catholic Mass

1030- General Services

WEEKDAYS 0900- Daily Mass

1845- Tuesdays - Novena to our Lady of Miraculous Medal

CONFESSIONS: (1) Saturdays from 1830 to 1930 (2) Before all Masses

(3) Any other time upon request.

FOR THE RECENTLY ARRIVED PATIENTS: For your benefit, there is literature for Catholic, Protestant and Jewish Faiths on the table leading into the Chapel. Come up to the mezzanine deck and help yourselves.

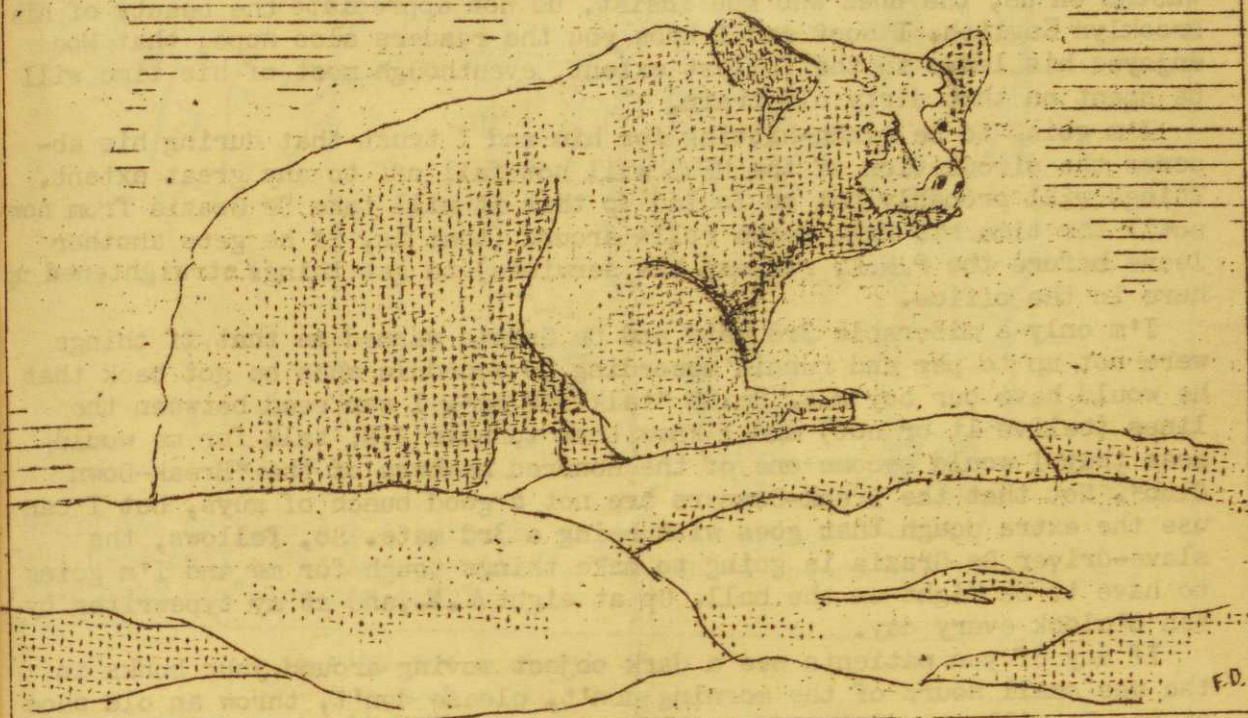
AHWAHINEE

NEWS

VOL. 2

NOVEMBER 7, 1944

NO. 20



U.S. NAVAL CONVALESCENT HOSPITAL
YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK, CALIF.

MEDICAL

NOV 13 1944

LIBRARY

REYNOLDS HAYDEN
CAPTAIN (MC) USN
COMMANDING OFFICER

RICHARD C. SATTERLEE
CAPTAIN (MC) USN
EXECUTIVE OFFICER

THE AHWAHNEE NEWS

Published weekly by and for all hands at the U.S.N.C.H. Yosemite, Calif.
Editor.....Otis K. Jordan Phm3/c
Cartoonists.....Bob Nason Phm 3/c
Advisor.....Father Thomas M. Reardon

THE EDITOR'S EASY CHAIR

Well, by the time this little rag reaches you fellows, our aging and aggressive editor, Moe De Grazia, will be just about reaching his beloved home, Brooklyn. And that Brooklyn accent that he loves to use, will not be wasted on us, the ones who Moe insist, do not appreciate the beauty of his Brooklyn English. I hope and I know you the readers also hope, that Moe enjoys his leave to the fullest extent, eventhough most of his time will be spent on that dirty old train.

I'm going to be pinch-hitting for him and I trust that during his absence the circulation of the NEWS will not fall off to any great extent. Things will probably get so fouled up that it will take De Grazia from now until the time his next leave rolls around (that is, if he gets another leave before the F.M.F, request his services) to get things straightened up here in the office.

I'm only a miserable 3rd mate and De Grazia warned me that if things were not up to par and runnin' according to schedule when he got back that he would have our boy J.E. Smith "talk for me". I can read between the lines (belive it or not) and I know that to have J.E. talk for me would mean that I would become one of the honored members of the "Break-Down Club". Not that the Break-Downers are not a good bunch of guys, but I can use the extra dough that goes with being a 3rd mate. So, fellows, the slave-driver De Grazia is going to make things tough for me and I'm going to have to be right on the ball. Up at eight A.M., and at my typewriter by ten o'clock every day.

If any of you patients see a dark object moving around your bunks in the wee small hours of the morning don't, please don't, throw an old shoe at it. It will only be yours truly, Jordan, sneaking around trying to pick up some stray bits of news from those fellows who are nice enough to talk in their sleep.

I'm really a lazy cuss and I would much rather have you patients bring the news to me instead of having to gather it all by my lonesome. Anything you think would make a good article, either bring it up to me, or if you are a bit bashful, you may deposit it in the "News" box across from the Gestapo Office. (MAA Shack, to those new around here.) So let's all be in on it and have the Ahwahnee News up to its usual standards.



Would the Skipper get a surprise if, on inspection day, he'd pull a "sock inspection". The varied colors and designs sure would make him "blow his top."

A city and a chorus girl
Are much alike, 'tis true;
A city's built with outskirts,
A chorus girl is too.

Doctor: "So you think you are actually sane now. If we give you your liberty now, will you leave liquor and women alone?"
Sailor: "I sure will."
Doctor: "Crazy!"

SEND THE AHWAHNEE NEWS HOME

YOSEMITE "U" PRESENTS:

Now that the winter season is setting in, it's time to start thinking about what to do indoors. This hospital offers a large variety of activities. You don't have to waste your time on the sack.

The intelligent man will learn what is known as "scientific loafing." Scientific loafing means distributing the time for the greatest enjoyment and benefit. You should plan your day. For example, if you spend part of the day arguing about politics, plan on that. Divide the day up. Don't let the argument go too long, because you may not be in a fit condition to argue the next day: even arguing is uncomfortable if you have a black eye.

Educational Services offers you an excellent plan for other parts of the day. It even helps you in your political arguments. If you read some of the material in this office, you'll know how to argue better. You should know something about American History, and something about the United Nations. Have you seen the pocket handbooks on China, Iran, West Africa, or India? Come around and take a look. You'll find something to take up part of your day in the plan of "scientific loafing."

Then there are the "book larnin" subjects. Spend part of these long winter days catching up on your mathematics, English, or economics. Make use of our facilities for learning a language. There are people in the hospital and in the Valley outside who are waiting to help you. Come in and talk about it.

Educational Services, the library, the Occupational Therapy office, and the Recreation office work together in making these winter days enjoyable and profitable for you. Give us a chance to help you.

A girl was walking in a hotel lobby when a sailor said "Hello beautiful." The girl said "I don't know you." The sailor walked over, put his arms around her, kissed her and said "Now do you remember me?" The girl replied "Now....it doesn't matter."

On a bet a New Hampshire barber shaves a customer in twenty-one seconds. Now for a mouthful of water to see if the face leaks.

They say that sailors have a girl in every port...but one fellow I know is different...he tries to get some port in every girl.

***** **

A sailor's girl walked over to her lawyer and said "I've got a problem...I was out until 4 A.M.yesterday and my husband objects. Did I do wrong?"

The lawyer looked at her and said "Well, try to remember."

SCUTTLEBUTT by the PHANTOM Jr.

mWarren Ptr 2/c was heard to say that he has gained twelve pounds since he's been here. What are you trying to do Warren, bang ears with Granpa Bittner? Bittners a hard man, he wouldn't even give the great "J.E." a handout..... Seen in the dressing room...Miss Roberson gathering all of the corpmen about her and giving them some motherly advice. What was Elam doing Ma, laughing up his sleeve?

The boys on Ward B have come to the conclusion that it isn't a screech owl that keeps them awake nightly, but claims Cardwell, it is a "ittl bitty" squirrel. The squirrel must be in cahoots with the owl. In other words they each take a night to bother our poor patients on B.....Who is the married Pfc on D who is receiving all the telegrams from Stockton...Watch out, Johnny.

PFC Spray is not only the prettiest, bestest and tallest marine in pneumonia Gulch, but he has now assumed the title of the Fred Astaire of the Corps. You owe it to yourself to spend a day having him give you the dtails of his conquests.

Everytime someone would start to take a picture last Tuesday night, and a lot were taken, Lawrenz HA 1/c would straighten up in his chair and try to look purtty...What's wrong doc, you trying to get in the movies or sumpin?

O.P. Nason Phm 3/c seems to be worried about what is put in the paper about him because he hasn't been sending the last couple of issues home.... Wassa matter, Nason, are you afraid that little gal of yours might find out what the real you is like?

Didja you know that our beloved "J.E." got himself a new set of campaign bars for his dress blues? Our informer tells use that he wore out his old ones explaining and pointing, explaining and pointing, etc etc.

Believe it or nottbut last week a reciever of the A.N. sent the editorial staff a box of cookies. Father Reardon, Curly De Grazia, and Ye new Old Ed ate them all up.....Good, too.

Nearly all of the cooks have been going down to the lodge to get there evening meal lately. Could it be that they don't care to eat their own chow and would rather partake of food that was prepared by somebody else....Or is it that they just don't like Havy chow?.... We think it's pretty good, cookies....

U.S.N.C.H. RECREATION PROGRAM

CONDITIONING EXERCISES (Required) Monday--Tuesday--Wednesday--Thursday

0930 Wards E-F 1000 Ward A 1030 Wards B-C

SPORTS (Required)

Mon. 6 Ward A

Wed. 8 Ward D

Tues. 7 Wards B-C

Fri. 9 Wards E-F

Trips: 0930 Daily 1015 Sundays. Sign up before 1700 the day previous.

1. Big trees and Wawona Golf Course (Clubs available)
2. Glacier Point

For other trip and hike suggestions see bulletin board.

All parties depart at 0930 and 1230. Return at 1630.

Form own hiking parties (min 4)

GREASE PAINT CLUB

Entertainers: Meet on stage Mon.--Wed.--Fri. at 1500

Orchestra Practice 1200--1330

SPECIAL EVENTS--MOVIES

Mon. 6. 1730 & 1945 Movies "Topper" (Cary Grant-Constance Bennett)
"Bed Time Stories"

Tues. 7. 1930 News. Malptalk

Wed. 8. To be announced

Thurs 9. 1730 & 1945 Movies "OH What A Night" (Edmund Lowe) "News"
"Mutton Bones"

Fri. 10 1730 & 1945 Movies "Carolina Blues" (Kay Kyser-Anne Miller)
"K-9 Cadets"

Sat. 11 Game Night

Sun. 12 1330 Tentative Show. Oakland Kiddies.

Mon. 13 1730 & 1945 Movies "Bowery To Broadway" (Jack Oakie)

COMING EVENTS

Sat. 18 2030 Dance War Dads Orchestra--Hostesses

Sat. 25 2000 N.C.C.S., U.S.O. Show--Dance

UNIFORM: Undress or dress for shows and movies. Dress uniform for dances.

Southern courtesy is proverbial but it often surprises Northerens. A Boston women and her husband motoring along the Blue Ridge Mountains. stopped at a little country drugstore for milk shakes.

"I never saw more beautiful scenery than we passed through this morning," the women said to her husband as they waited.

A group of lanky mountaineers stood by the cigar counter. As one man they turned, doffed their soft hats and, bowing low, said:

"Thank ye kindly, ma'am."

CLASSIFIED ADS

FOR SALE: 30-40 Craig sport rifle and 4 rounds of ammunition. Carbine style with pistol grip, leather sling and shock absorbers. Good shape. \$30. Anyone interested may see the night roving guard.

SKID JOHNSON wants all of his patients on Ward A to know that he has only a 3rd mate, and he wants to stay that just what he is. If any of youse guys have any complaints to make about him to the nurse, please see him before doing so. He would like to talk business with you.

A GOOD SUGGESTION: At just about any time during the day I can go in the Rec Hall and find two or three guys beating it out on a guitar and banjo. Why don't you guys get together and play for the fellows on the Variety Show. H.G.R.

WANTED: A RED CROSS WORKER: Miss Brown, our genial lady of the Red Cross, is now on leave. So now fellows, you'll either have to wait until she gets back or else take your troubles to your best buddies (the ones with money, I mean).

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN: Bolivia wristwatch, 17 jewels, waterproof and shockproof. It was left on the post at the basketball court and while I was playing it disappeared. Finder please return to W.B. McCrory in the Medical Storeroom. Reward.

CHIEF PANNELL wants to get a few corpsmen on night duty who don't have to get their eight hours beauty sleep every night. The chief says that this night duty is costing him too much money. Each night he uses up five books of matches giving the sleepy corpsmen hotfoots so that they will stay awake. Any volunteers will be welcome...

I WANT TO BE ALONE: Rankin SK 3/c hit a new high last Saturday by tying the knot of matrimony. His only comment was, "Please fella's I'm not receiving any visitors for a week. I only want to be left alone." Congratulations and lots of luck on your new undertaking, Rankin.

TO THE PATIENTS: The "Gestapo Force" of the Rec Hall, headed by Shell, Burger and Foster, are getting right on the ball. Smoking, coming to the movies garbed in everything but undress or dress blues is strictly "Taboo". Our informer tells use that you men are cooperating very nicely. Keep it up.

FRANK HOLLER BKR 2/c: wants all of the patients to keep away from his women until his trial is over.

ALSO SELECTED SHORT SUBJECTS

On his 72 hour liberty Dr. Mainwaring went to San Francisco, and after getting there he decided that he wanted to do a little duck hunting. So, what did he do, he turned his car around and started back towards good old Yosemite. After getting halfway back he came across a spot that looked loaded with ducks. He claims that he saw one duck, shoot at it, and even hit it. But, to date we haven't seen the amiable doctor totting any ducks around with him. Are you sure you weren't dreaming, Doctor?

Anyone wanting to see a real "duty happy" civilian, just get up some morning around 0545 and go to the M.A.A. shack. Trudy, one of the gals that work in the personell office, likes this place so much that some mornings she comes to work a couple of hours early. And when anyone ask her if she is looking for a raise from the government she gives them a very innocent look and says, "No, my watch just gains a little time now and then."

One of our erstwhile Lt. (jg) was stood up on a date last week. It was all because of a horse, too. It seems that the officer had an appointment with a Red Cross worker from Oak Knoll, but she went horse back ridding and the horse had a desire to throw her, which he did very nicely. The young lady was abit shaken up and she had to break the date with our off-officer. I should say that the horse gave them both the double cross.

Dr. Eichold wants to compliment his patients on Ward A for keeping the ward so clean. But, says the doc, there is still a lot of room for improvement.....So mates, instead of throwing that butt on the deck like you started to do, why don't you take a stroll over to the butt can drop it in there. The exercise will do you a world of good and it will save your buddies the job of picking them up.

Our hospital was honored by the vist of Rear Admiral C.H. Wright last week. W.E. Jordan Phm 3/c and Luke Wegeinka HA 1/c were on hand to give him a military welcome. We hope that the Admiral found everthing to his liking and will vist us again.

The Hospital received the news of the death of Miss Emily W. Kemp, former librarian of this hospital. Through our paper may we extend our sincere condolence to her family. She will be remembered by the boys as a kind, affable, and ever gracious person. "May she rest in peace."

SEND THE AHWAHNEE HOME

OF LOCAL INTEREST

The Ahwahnee News, patients and staff extend a hearty welcome to two new members who arrived last week to take up duties with the staff. They are Pharm: Carl M. North & CSP J.D. Morehouse. We hope your tour of duty will be to your likings, gentlemen.

If you weren't at the Halloween Dance last Tuesday nite then you missed something good. Just about all of the gals that work in the hospital were there and they were really swinging out to that hillbilly music and they seemed to be enjoying it, too. Tex Mason was in his glory with the big old colt hanging from his side and the spoons hanging from his manly legs. Wells Hale was parading around the place all decked up as a cowboy and trying to appear more handsome than he thinks he is. Did you fellows see the way Lt. Engelsen was swinging out on those Swedish dances? At first he was getting his feet tangled up, but after a few sips of that lemonade he forgot all about his feet and let them take care of themselves. The only doctor that was dancing was Dr. Mainwaring. He must have enjoyed himself immensely for he was really cutting a rug with the nurses. The dance was honored by the appearance of Captain and Mrs. Hayden who both seemed to enjoy the antics put on by the dancers.

A few words of praise should be given to all those who helped decorating the Rec Hall. Mr. Engelsen wishes to thank Mr. James and his boys for preparing all that swell chow. Miss Sarver, for her up-to-par decorations, all the patients and staff who helped in said decorating and last but not least, the orchestra, who were in there with their hillbilly and swing tunes.

Effective Nov. 1, 1944 the Curry Co. are setting aside at the Lodge, 40 non-bath Housekeeping Cabins for the occupancy by wives and families of patients and staff of this Hospital. Rent will be \$30 per month regardless of the number of occupants.

Men desiring these cabins for their families, will apply to the Personnel Office of this Hospital. Personnel entitled to occupy these cabins will be given a letter authorizing them to rent a "Navy" cabin. This letter will be presented at the front desk of the Lodge. No "Navy" cabin will be rented at this rate except on presentation of said letter.

"I wish to express my sincere thanks and appreciation to the swell crew aboard the U.S.S. Ahwahnee for making my 4½ months stay one which I will never forget.....PFC B.R. Voss Ward "A"

Congratulations to the newly-weds, Mrs & Mr. Haycock, married last week.



A letter received by Ye Olde Ed from one of our "Good Joe" doctors who left us for duty at another station. We quote in part:
 Dear Ed, Am receiving your admirable publication regularly. Cannot say that you are giving the correct treatment to "Killer" Eichold however, as his hair seems to be decreasing at every publication.

Best regards to everyone at the hospital.

Doc Leonard

P.S. Keep Father Reardon busy as a busy mind is a happy one---so they tell me here. PS NO. 2. I NOW know how to dig and close a head properly. They sent me to Field Medical School.

A modest girl never pursues a man. Nor does a mousetrap pursue a mouse.

Omaha (CNS)--Among the divorces filed here recently was one by a confessed pickpocket. He claimed he stole a sailor's wallet, and found his wife's picture within.

(EDITOR'S NOTE: Here's another complaint, but lucky for the complainer that he put it in rhyme. The Ahwahnee News never goes back on its word and is printing this poetic "Gum beaterooooo.") POET: Lt. Eichelberger

THE SHORE PATROL'S COMPLAINT TO THE EDITOR

When your brain is getting weary,
And the jokes are getting dull,
With the wisecracks worn and dreary
And barnacles in your skull -
When there's nobody's pants to kick on,
And the empty spots increase -
Then who are the guys you pick on?
The Yosemite Police!

When the gags in the box are corny
And the stories are running thin,
The classified ads are horny -
Every joke has a beard on its chin -
Then there's always an ancient blister
For laughter beyond control:
And who is the victim, mister?
You said it - the Shore Patrol!

But then, late at night in the Valley,
You come from a heck of a spree.
You're tired and you're spirits won't rally,
You've lost all your wisecracks and glee,
The road's full of branches to fall on,
The bears make your heart start and stop -
Then who is the guy that you call on?
That's right - a Yosemite Cop!

An American and British sailor were discussing the comparative merits of their ships. "Ow about your carriers, matey," asked the Britisher, "Ow fast are they?"

"I don't know," modestly replied the American. "We have never opened them up. All they're required to do is to keep up with the planes."

Did you enjoy the Ahwahnee News? If so, then send it home, mate.



SOARING TO NEW HEIGHTS

One of these days the officers of the Coast Guard who have come in contact with him will be able to say truthfully that they never had a better sailer under their command than Lou Ambers, the former lightweight champion, who had just enlisted.

Lou never was a great fighter but he was...and will always be...a great little guy. He had to hope and pray for everything he got. Yes, the word pray belongs in there. Never a day went by that he didn't drop into a church and pray for the things he wanted, not for himself but for his family that would have been destitute but for the money he earned with his fists. The lists of his fights are long in the book. Never a great fight he was a very good one. Unfortunately for him, his style lacked crowd appeal, so that he seldom had the fans on their feet yelling for him..

There came a night, though, when the crowd really screamed and roared for him. That was his first fight with Henry Armstrong, when he lost the championship. No two lightweights ever put on a more rousing fight.

He wrested the title back from Armstrong in a return fight, lost it on a knockout to Lew Jenkins and then, in a second spin with the Texan, was knocked out again. By now...even in the fight with Jenkins, he was through.

"Lou will never fight again," said Al Weill, his manager.

Lou went to his home in Herkimer. After a few weeks rest he heard the call of the ring again. He got Weill on the telephone.

"Al," he said, "I want--"

"Yes," Al said. "I know. You want to fight again. Come down to New York. I got something for you."

When he arrived, Weill shoved a contract in front of him. "Sign here," he said. Lou never bothered to read anything Al asked him to sign. He knew it was alright. So he signed a ten-year contract, calling for remuneration at the rate of \$1 a year, giving Al absolute control of him as a fighter. That was Al's way of tying him up so he could never fight again.

Now the dollar-a-year man is in the Coast Guard. Wherever he goes...whatever he does...he will be a credit to himself and to the uniform he wears.

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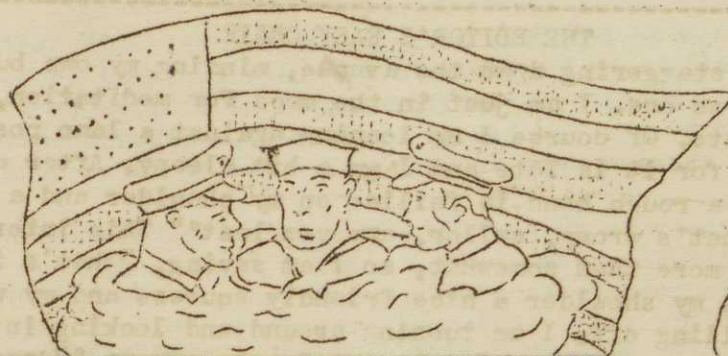
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ARMY
MEDICAL

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Advisor.....Father Thomas M. Reardon

THE EDITOR'S EASY CHAIR

Here I am, staggering down the avenue, minding my own business, and doing harm to no one. I am just in the mood for meditation, so I am starting to meditate. Of course I am leaning against a lamp post so as not to fall down, for it is late and I am a bit sleepy. After a few minutes of meditation a rough hand is falling on my shoulder and a voice is saying in my ear, "What's wrong, sailor, are you lost?" This interruption is disturbing me more than somewhat, so I am saying, "What's it to you, bub?" The hand gives my shoulder a nice friendly squeeze and my whole arm feels like it is falling off. I am turning around and looking into the eyes of a big M.P. "Oh, so you're going to get tough, are you?" says the M.P. And without further ado I am being dragged off to the brig. I am not causing the M.P. any trouble, except for the fact that he is having to carry me practically all the way. All the M.P.'s are very sweet to me at their dwelling. The whole Army is there and they all start to throw questions at me, all of which I can answer, but they don't give me the time. Finally one of the Army asks me if I have a pass. And I am being truthful and saying "No". "Ah, so you're A.W.O.L.," he says, feeling quite proud of himself for coming to that conclusion. "No," I am saying, "I have a pass."

"Never mind the excuses, swabby." So they lead me off to my private room and I am happy because now I have a place to sleep and I know that we will get things straightened out tomorrow. Before I am dropping off to sleep I hear the Army try to get my base on the phone. The line is busy and they have to wait until the A.M. In the morning I am rudely awakened and taken in to see the big Army again. He says, "What's the idea of telling us that you didn't have a pass last night? We called your base and found out that you are on authorized liberty. Now where is that pass?" I am saying to the big man, "Sir, I don't have a pass, but I do have a liberty card." With this the Army is looking real hard at me, at my liberty card, and at the door--the same door to which I am escorted a few minutes later.

The morale of this story is hidden, but whenever you are out on liberty and without lodgings just wait for an M.P. to walk by and then act as if you were a little under the weather. (You'll get lodgings in a hurry.)

THE REHABILITATION PROGRAM

After all wars, rehabilitation of casualties among service personnel has been one of the chief necessities. Rehabilitation is the restoration of an injured or sick man to his former physical condition or capacity for work, either total or insofar as practicable. It also applies to injured industrial workers.

It is evident that disabled persons must be restored as nearly as possible to normal before they are returned to civilian occupation. They cannot attain suitable adjustment in normal activities without first receiving adequate medical reconstruction. Satisfactory medical care plus rehabilitation are essential in order to return injured or sick persons to productive citizenry.

"Convalescent hospitals" are really rehabilitation or reconditioning centers. The term "health resort" implies a place where civilians go voluntarily or are sent by their doctors for the purpose of recuperation or improving their health. Health resorts are therefore being utilized by the Navy as convalescent hospitals or rehabilitation centers in order that patients may have the additional benefits of a healthful environment. A certain amount of necessary general hospital care is also provided. Their chief functions however are to provide physical therapy or reconditioning, physical training, occupational therapy, vocational guidance and training and, to a certain extent, selective placement. At times, selective placement can be arranged at the convalescent hospital or rehabilitation center. In many instances, it will be advisable for the disabled person to be suitably placed before he leaves the rehabilitation center.

Patients are divided into various classes according to their physical condition. Some are still on crutches. Some are going to meals but not yet able to do rigorous physical exercises. Some are up and about and nearly ready for duty. For all, early physical exercises according to their physical condition are necessary in order to shorten the recovery period and lessen the danger of permanent disability.

At this hospital, emphasis is necessarily placed upon physical therapy or reconditioning and physical training. A department of occupational therapy is being developed as rapidly as possible and is expected to be functioning properly in another month. Only limited facilities are available here for vocational guidance and training. A certain amount is provided by the Educational Services Officer. Some, such as carpentry, mechanics, painting, etc. are available in the hospital shops. (CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE.)

THE REHABILITATION PROGRAM (Continued)

Selective placement is available through the representative of the United States Employment Commission. He has many placement opportunities available, both Federal and with civilian firms.

A definite program of physical rehabilitation is now being put into effect and will apply to all patients recommended for same by the ward medical officers. This program is under general supervision and direction of the Rehabilitation Board at this hospital. It provides for graded, organized physical exercise or reconditioning and includes a sports program and work details. An individualized exercise or work program will be provided for each patient according to his physical capabilities.

When patients are assigned details in accordance with this program, it must be understood that they are no longer under the liberal and somewhat relaxed discipline of the ordinary hospital ward, but under strict military discipline. While voluntary cooperation and participation in the program is desired and urged, because it is for the good of the patients concerned, the therapy, exercises or work in question are actually prescribed medical treatment and failure to take this prescribed treatment may subject the patient to the disciplinary action provided for such cases.

THE BIG BEAR BLU S

"I'm standing at the gate one night," says Tex, the Gate Guard, "and I see two Marines come shooting up the road. They come popping into my little office looking whiter than white.

"One of the Marines is Voss. He's gone now, so the story can be told. I ask them why they looked so frightened. Voss says, 'There is a big black bear down the road and we think he was chasing us.'

"Well," says Tex, "you guys shouldn't be afraid of bears. They won't hurt you."

Voss replies, "I joined the Marines to fight the Japs, but I'll be darned if there was anything in the papers I signed that said I had to fight bears, also."

And the rains came, lots of it, too. But don't be discouraged, fellows, just think how pretty the snow is going to be when it gets here. Whee! Ice skating, tobogganing, skiing....and broken legs.

CLASSIFIED ADS

TO THE PATIENTS ON WARD C: We have been banging our heads against a wall trying to keep the bunk roster straight. Please, dear Patients, please, keep the bunk that is assigned to you. It will be so much easier to find you for working details if we know in just what bunk you sleep.

The Corpsmen

WANTED: There is a gyrene down in the personeel office who would like to buy a camera that is in fairly good condition. If any of you patients find yourself in a financially embarrassed position and have a camera to sell, just drop down to the personnel office any time before four-thirty and see Mickey.

WONDERS WHY: Greer, the corpsman that was parading around last Saturday night with a knife sticking in his leg, wants to know why the Navy has to furnish us with knives so long and sharp. He is for starting a movement to make knives not longer than three inches nor sharper than a book.

MYSTIFICATION: There is a patient on Ward B, not mentioning any names, who has been mystifying the other fellows with some tricks. We have been informed that he can make a table rise and walk across the floor, and he is supposed to be pretty sharp with card tricks. This man should get in touch with Mr. Engelsen of the Recreation Department and offer his talents for the Variety Show.

TAILOR: Klepper, R., on Ward F - Room 425, has in his possession a sewing machine. He is an excellent tailor and does work for the patients and staff at a reasonable price.

LEAKY ROOF: The canvas top on Dr. Sonenthal's convertible Packard car that he bought from H.G. Walker, former executive officer, has been leaking like a sieve since the rains have reached our beautiful valley. He is looking for something to plug up the holes. Can anyone offer a suggestion?

REDUCING APPARATUS: Can anyone suggest an easy way for Dr. Mainwaring to loose enough poundage to get in shape for Marine duty. He has been playing badminton daily for the past two weeks and is just about beat down to his socks.

FRESNO DUTY WANTED: Hayes, J.L., HAL/c, would like to get duty in Fresno, California. His little Miss J.B. is going to school down there. He wants to keep an eye on her on account of Fresno's many soldiers.

NEWS OF LOCAL INTEREST

By Jim McKinney

Five Australian flyers turned up at Ahwahnee Friday evening and spent a few hours giving us the once-over. Despite rain and fog, the quintet found Yosemite "a very beautiful place, indeed."

The five--Pilot Officer S.R. Roberts, of Adelaide; Flying Lieutenant J. Shields, of Sydney, and Flying Lieutenant K. Senior, Flying Lieutenant W. Jeffrey and Flying Officer B. Cooper, all of Melbourne--are in the States to pick up a Catalina flying boat for the Royal Australian Air Force.

Upon arrival in the U.S. the officers found their ship still under construction, so they bought a jalopy and set out to see the country. As they travel they work at odd jobs to help defray expenses.

The group spent Friday morning digging potatoes for a California farmer--and so arrived at Yosemite with numerous blisters adorning their palms.

The Hospital was the recipient of a substantial donation of five thousand dollars (\$5,000.00) contributed by the California Jockey Club. This donation will be used to purchase equipment for our new bowling alleys.

This contribution made to our Hospital is only a part of the proceeds of Naval Hospitals Day at the Bay meadows Race Track at San Mateo, California.

Both staff and patients wish to express our gratitude for such a substantial gift, especially since the bowling alleys will give us so much enjoyment and help the morale of our Hospital. A big Navy Thank You to the California Jockey Club.

Mr. Kermit Smith, chairman of the San Joaquin Valley Camp and Hospital Council of the American Red Cross, and Mrs. Smith visited Ahwahnee Saturday in connection with Red Cross work.

We want to extend a hearty welcome to Lieutenant Delbert G. Nelson, D-VG(S), USNR, who arrived at the Hospital last week for duty as Physical Education Officer.

Lt. (jg) Margaret D. Clark, Occupational Therapist, is doing a swell job of keeping some of the patients occupied in her handicraft shop. She welcomes all who wish to participate.



Joe Overby



"Whitey" Gauger

Some ski troops were out on maneuvers and four men got separated. They were parked in snow drifts. Finally one of the men volunteered to get some help. He came back three days later with his knapsack bulging with supplies. When they opened his knapsack they found 34 bottles of liquor and one loaf of bread. The men got furious and the sergeant said to the fellow, "For goodness sake--what did you do? What are we gonna do with all that bread?"

The Air Corps has a great spirit. What a slogan they have. "All for one... and one for all." Then a pretty girl goes by and it's "every man for himself."

U.S.N. C. H. RECREATION
Week of November 12, 1944

CONDITIONING EXERCISE (Required) Muster on Tennis Courts.
(Conflicting Details Excused)

Monday -- Tuesday -- Wednesday -- Thursday -- 0900 Ward A. 0930 Wards B-C.
1000 Wards E-F. 1030 Ward D.

SPORTS Required-Conflicting Details Excused
Muster on Tennis Courts.

Mon. 13 Ward A. Tuesday. 14 Wards B-C Thursday 15 Ward D. Friday Wards E-F.

SPECIAL EVENTS * MOVIES

Sun. 12 1730 & 1945 Movies: "The Conspirators" (Hedy Lamarr-Paul Henreid)
"Let It Be Me"
"Bowery To Broadway" (Jack Oakie-Donald O'Connor)
Mon. 13 1730 & 1945 Movies:
Tues 14: To be announced
Wed. 15: To be announced
Thurs 16: 1730 & 1945 Movies:
Fri. 17 1730 & 1945 Movies:
Sat. 18 2030 Dance. War Dads Orchestra - Hostesses.
Sun. 19 1330 N.C.C.S. Show. Tentative.
1730 & 1945 Movies: "Laura" (Gene Tierney-Dana Andrews)
"Ski for Two"
"Meet Miss Baby Socks" (Bob Crosby-Lynn Merrick)
"Harmony-Highway" "News"
"Sing Neighbor Sing" (Brad Taylor-Ruth Terry)
"School for Dogs"

ENTERTAINMENT SCHEDULE (See Walker, Recreation Hall)

Dance Orchestra: Section Rehearsal: Brass 0900 - 1000
Reeds 1000 - 1100
Full Rehearsals: 1200 - 1330 except Sunday.
Strings: Square-dance instruction: 1330 - 1500 except Sunday.
Square-dance callers.
Vocal: 1500 - 1600. Monday, Wednesday, Friday.
Dramatic or Variety: 1500 - 1600. Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday.

Sign *! Prizes for 1st, 2nd, 3rd.
 See Rules Posted, Recreation Bulletin Board.
 Hole in One Tournament: Wednesday, November 22, 1944. Enlisted: 1300 - 1600.
 Officers: 1600 - 1700. See Recreation Bulletin Board for rules.

TRIPS

Hikes and Bicycle Parties. See Bulletin Board Recreation Hall for Suggestions and Map. Form Parties (min 4). Depart 0930 or 1230. Return 1630.

COMING EVENTS

Tuesday. 21 2000 Thanksgiving Barn Dance. Rec. Hall. Dungarees, Bandanas.
 Saturday. 25 2000 N.C.C.S., USO, Show-Hospital Service Personnel.
 2100 Dance - Recreation Hall.
 Sunday 26 1330 N.C.C.S., USO Musical Program.

LIBERTY ACTIVITIES

Wednesday 22 2100 Dance, Camp Curry. Admission \$.30.
 MOVIES:
 Old Village. Admission \$.42.
 Sun. Nov. 12 1915 & 2115 "Two Girls & A Sailor"
 Tues. " 14 1915 & 2115 "Son of Dracula"
 Thurs. " 16 1915 & 2115 "Home in Indiana"

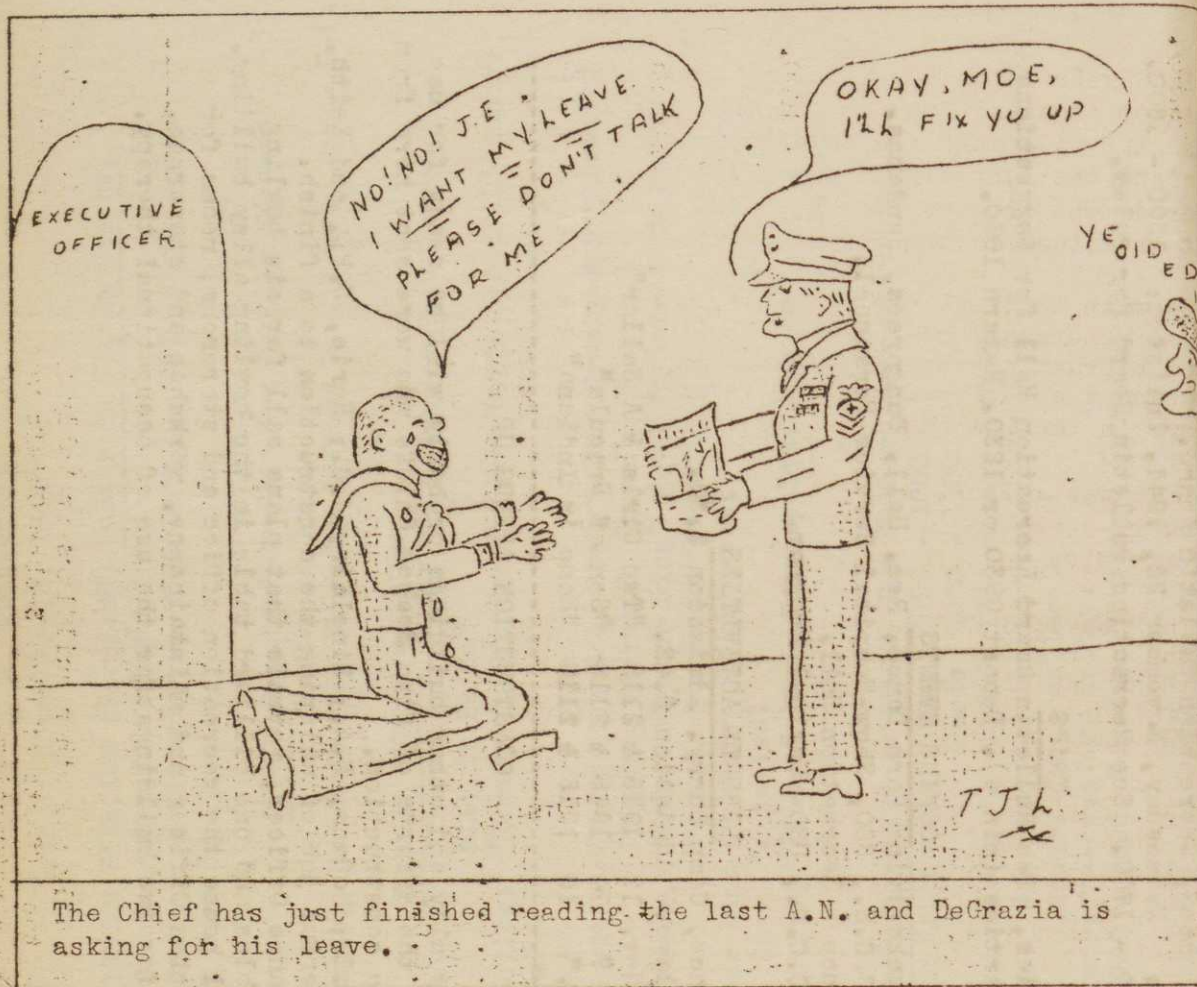
CONSTRUCTION SPEEDS UP

The Ahwahnee bowling alley and other buildings probably will be ready for use in December, thanks to the efforts of five Seabee Chiefs who were sent here from Camp Parks to speed the construction.

The Chiefs--Fisk, C.E.; McGann, E.A.; Sinclair, J.C.; Norie, J.P., and Keith, W.T.--are doing a wonderful job of whipping the construction to a finish.

Mr. Grimes, Maintenance Officer, reveals that plans call for six bowling alleys, seven pool tables and one billiard table in the bowling alley building.

Other buildings will house the recreation office and storeroom, rooms for lectures by the Education Officer and maintenance, workshop and storeroom. Tentative plans call for two buildings for the use of occupational therapy.



Someone should have stopped him when the bartender asked this sailor what the Navy was doing. "I don't know what the battlewagons are doing," he said, "but if the Heinies don't get wise, there won't be any subs left to worry 'em. This destroyer I'm on is in the Green Paint Division. We carry a deck load of green paint and whenever we detect the presence of a sub we immediately circle the suspected zone, pouring the paint all over the surface. The Nazi, hearing our motors, comes up for a look. When his periscope comes out of the water it gets a film of green paint on it; they don't know they're breaking surface so the sub keeps right on rising. We just wait 'til it's about 400 feet up and down it with our A.A. guns.

POTPOURRI

FLASH: From the Navy Club of Fresno, Calif., comes word of a donation of three thousand dollars (\$3,000) worth of furniture for the solarium. This gift will make the solarium a much more comfortable spot for patients to spend the long winter days. The donation is warmly appreciated by the hundreds who frequent the solarium daily. We want to express our heartfelt gratitude to the Navy Club of Fresno for this magnificent donation.

We wish to thank the officers, nurses, corpsmen and civilian workers who so generously contributed to the memory of Miss Emily Kemp, our beloved Librarian, who passed away on November 2. Flowers were sent to El Paso and a set of permanent reference books ~~are being placed~~ in her memory in the Los Angeles City Library where she worked for fifteen years.

That was quite a snow battle Saturday right after chow.....And from a fourth-deck window it looked like these girls were getting the best of the swabbies and gyrenes.

The "Oakland Kiddie Show" that was at this Hospital last Sunday was one of the best shows we have ever had here. I want to take this opportunity to thank Captain Hayden and Lt. Engelsen, on behalf of the patients and staff, for bringing us such excellent entertainment. We look forward to having more of these type shows.

The only sour note that issued during the dance Saturday was the accident that occurred to Greer, R.A., HAL/c, in Ships Service. He ran against a knife that gave him a nasty gash across the leg. We hear that Dr. Mainwaring did a superb job of sewing Greer's leg up. We trust that when this issue reaches you, Greer will be feeling much better.

A Navy wife from the East who had joined her husband in San Francisco became ill and consulted a Navy doctor. When he advised an operation, the husband asked a civilian doctor with whom he was on friendly terms to look up the Navy surgeon's professional standing.

Shortly afterward the local doctor telephoned the husband. "That doctor," he said, "isn't a San Franciscan."

"No?"

"No. He isn't even a Californian."

"Well?"

There was a pause. Then the voice replied in surprise. "I didn't think to inquire any further."

SCUTTLEBUTT by the PHANTOM, Jr.

It seems that Dudley Moore, HAL/c, is in a state of anxiety over his ailment.....He has been to all the doctors and none of them can give him any satisfaction.....Hey, Dud, why don't you go to see the ole man?.....We notice that the holes in the pathway leading to the cabins have been filled.....Now maybe McCrory's feet won't bother him so much.....

Rynearson, G.E., WT3/c, is a happy, happy swabbie these days..... The doctor has let him get out of the sack.....Say Rynearson, "I've been in that sack for so long that the mattress seems to be part of my back.....

Did anyone see McGill, J.W., SC3/c, standing in front of the exec's office last week.....He stood for hours and hours before he was even noticed.....He says that he's getting tired of these rocks and trees.....Aren't we all, McGill, aren't we all?

Gauger, E., HAL/c, was seen waiting to ask the exec for sea duty again.....Heard he was going to get it this time.....

Roupe, J.A., in cabin 22B, says he's having a lot of trouble with his back.....He claims the mattress is growing to it..... There's a remedy for that, Roupe.

What's this thing Chief Crew, from Ward F, is carrying around with him?.....He says it is a Christmas present..... Take a look, Dr. Scenenthal, take a look.....

We have another comic book here by the name of Zellner, V.R., on Ward A, who always has three books laying on his bunk--and is usually reading them.....

The M.A.A. shack is of late getting on the ball.....Two patients who arrived last Friday, Hall, F.B. and Grasshelz, L.M., from Ward E, have already been put to work.....Bailey, the Ward corpsman, says that whenever they need good men the M.A.A. shack always comes up to Ward E.

ALSO SELECTED SHORT SUBJECTS

Mickey Rooney and "Pop" Owens of Cabin 22B saw the big black bear that has been roamin' the grounds lately, and decided that they were going to chase it away. They heaved a bottle--empty, of course--at the bear. But instead of running away, the bear turned and chased them into the cabin....where's the spirit, boys?

"Tiny" Gore, from Ward A, who once worked on the chow line is now working on the lumber piles. Our Informer tells us that while working, Tiny was now and then eating a little of the food he was supposed to be serving. Dr. Eichold caught him one day and he was perturbed more than somewhat, because Tiny is supposed to be on a diet.....Now he is working off that excess poundage on the piles--and dieting, too.

There is a patient corpsman who works in the personnel office and wears his arm in a sling, yet whenever he comes into the pool room his arm pops out of the sling and he can handle a cue stick as well as anyone.

To all our shipmates of good ole Yosemite, we wish to say it has been swell doing duty with all of you, especially the ones of '35 where we used to sweat out the joker many a night.

Our boys on Ward B, where we were on duty, were swell. Don't forget Hooker's favorite--box-cars.

To the conductors in the Gestapo headquarters. We hope you all take it easy on the hard-working corpsmen, and please talk for all of them.

Farewell 'til we meet again.

Hooker and Lozano.

We have been informed by Dr. Eichold that Miss Brown, our Red Cross worker, has gone and gotten herself married. She married the fellow that had been causing her a lot of worry, because he sometimes forgot to write when he was overseas. That's all the info Ye Old Ed has at this writing but we want to offer Miss Brown and her new spouse our sincere congratulations.

Ye Old Ed has acquired a good man in the person of McKinney, J.H. from Ward F. If you don't find as many mistakes in the issue, it's because of him. McKinney can really punch a mean typewriter.

Happiness is not a station you arrive at, but a manner of traveling.

-Margaret Lee Runbeck



For the benefit of those who haven't visited our library recently, we are now located on D deck. We have a fine reading room which contains all the latest magazines. It is open all the time (within the "lights out" rules, of course.)

Many new books have been added and for you who like mysteries and westerns, there are separate shelves for your convenience. Some of the new mysteries are Roden's "Too Busy to Die," "The Case of the Dowager's Etchings" by Rufus King and two "Saint" stories, "The Saint on Guard" and "Saint's Getaway." Leslie Charteris' character, the Saint, never ceases to be amazing to "amateur detectives."

For you who like to laugh--and who doesn't--there are many new books, including "Four Jills in a Jeep" by Capole Landis and "High Time" by Mary Lasswell. You may remember her "Suds in Your Eye" and "Lost in the Horse Latitudes."

The western section has been enhanced by the appearance of a number of new books, one by an author new to us, "Circle C Moves In" by Brett Rider.

For slightly heavier reading you will find some fine war novels, "The Unready Heart" by Richard Sherman, "Valley of the Sky" by Hobart Skidmore, "Fightin'est Ship" by Hugh Cave, Martha Albrand's "Endure No Longer" and a great story of Malta, "Target Island" by John Brophy.

You armchair strategists won't want to miss "Traveler From Tokyo," "Forgotten Ally" and Sumner Welles' "Time for Decision." Above all you'll want to read "Lee's Lieutenants."

In addition to these there are many of the new fiction "best sellers." These are the newer books, of course, but those who haven't visited the library will find their favorite authors and books to suit individual tastes. Come in and see us!

I want to thank Lavery Phm3/c for the swell cartoon we are using in this issue. He drew the cover, also--Do you notice, Mates, that the cover doesn't refer to Yosemite?

Mail your Christmas packages early, so they'll get there on time.

SEND THE ANVHNEE NEWS HOME

THE AMPHIBIOUS MAN

You've heard of the Air Force
And Marine Paratroops,
But think hard as you can,
Though you've heard of the Army
And of other groups,
Have you heard of the Amphibious Man?

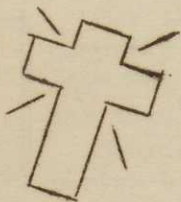
They're landed from transports
In the middle of the nite,
Sail round to rendezvous,
Can't even show a light,
Find their way in darkness,
And land upon the shore,
Though bombs discharge their cargo
Then go right back for more.

For when the beach is taken
And the radio starts to tell
You'll hear of Marines and Soldiers
And how they went through hell.
You'll thrill to front page stories
Of their heroic job
But you'll never hear a word
Of the poor Amphibious Gob.

And when this war is over
And he's back in civvy life,
How in hell will he explain
To his kiddies and his wife?
They know he's in the Navy
But he's the subject of a gyp.
He's just an orphaned sailor,
A Gob without a ship.

The two little inkspots were blue because their father was in the pen!
(Finishing out a sentence, no doubt.)

SEND THE AHWAHNEE NEWS HOME



PADRE'S CORNER
RABBONI

When I am dying,
How glad I shall be,
That the lamp of my life,
Has burn'd out for Thee.

That sorrow has darken'd,
The pathway I trod,
That thorns-- not roses,
Were strewn o'er its sod.

That anguish of spirt,
Full often was mine,
Since anguish of spirt,
So often was Thine.

My Cherished Rabboni!
How glad I shall be
To die with the hope
Of a welcome of Thee.

SWEETHEART'S PRAYER

Heavenly Father, up above
Please protect the boy I love
Help him to know and help him to see
That I love him and he loves me.
Help us now and help us forever
That we may be loyal and always together.
Grant me this and I will be content,
And thank you, dear Lord, for the boy you sent.

DIVINE SERVICES IN THE CHAPEL

SUNDAYS: 0730- Catholic Mass

0930- Catholic Mass

1030- PROTESTANT SERVICE CONDUCTED BY ARMY CHAPLAIN.

WEEKDAYS 0900- Daily Mass

1845- Tuesday-Novena to our Lady of Miraculous Medal

CONFESSIONS: (1) Saturdays from 1830 to 1930 (2) Before all Masses
(3) Any other time upon request.

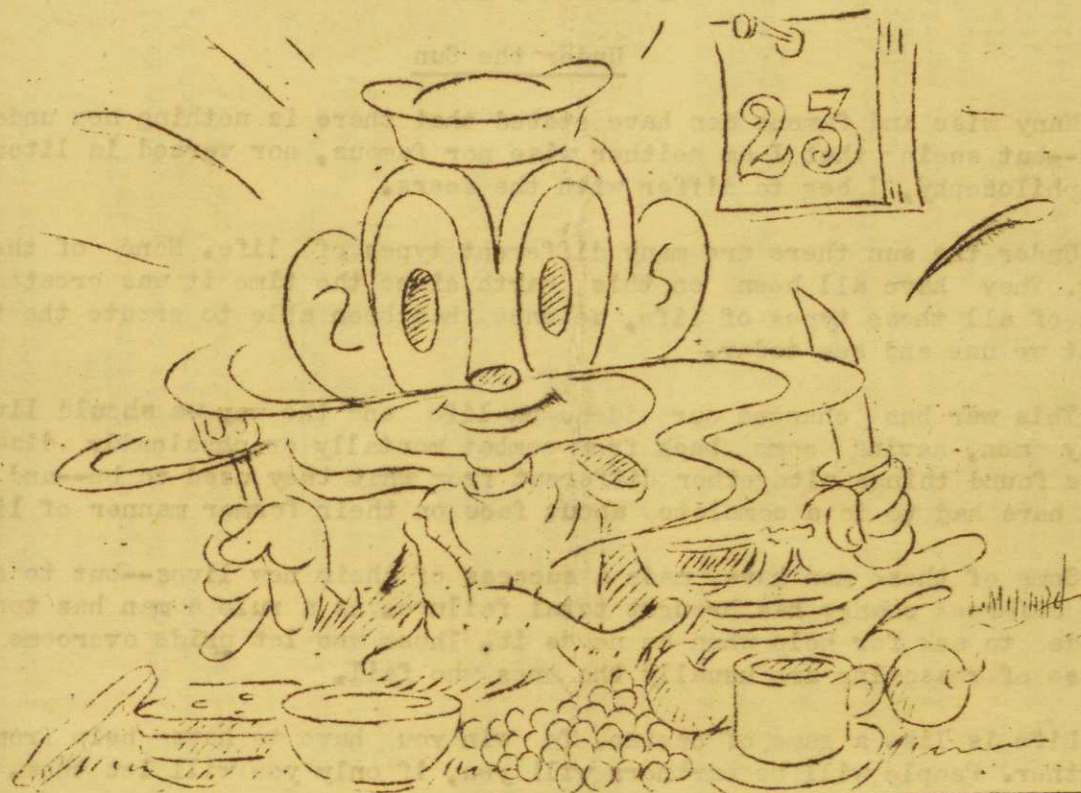
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The News
AHWAH NGA

VOL. 2

NOVEMBER 21, 1944

NO. 22



U.S. NAVAL CONVALESCENT HOSPITAL
YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK, CALIF.

REYNOLDS HAYDEN
CAPTAIN (MC) USN
COMMANDING OFFICER

RICHARD C. SATTERLEE
CAPTAIN (MC) USN
EXECUTIVE OFFICER

ARMY
MEDICAL
NOV 27 1944
LIBRARY

THE AHWAHNEE NEWS

Published weekly by and for all hands at the U.S.N.C.H., Yosemite, Calif.
Editor.....Otis K. Jordan Phm3/c
Cartoonist.....Larry Millard Ptr2/c
Advisor.....Father Thomas M. Reardon

THE EDITOR'S EASY CHAIR

Under the Sun

Many wise and famous men have stated that there is nothing new under the sun--but seeing that I am neither wise nor famous, nor versed in literature or philosophy, I beg to differ with the seers.

Under the sun there are many different types of life. None of them new. They have all been on this earth since the time it was created. Out of all these types of life, science has been able to create the things that we use and see today.

This war has changed our ideas on life and the way we should live. Many men, having come back from combat mentally or physically disabled, have found things altogether different from what they used to be--and the men have had to do a complete about face on their former manner of living.

Some of these men have made a success of their new lives--but to others the enforced change has brought total failure. As a rule a man has too much pride to ask for help when he needs it. Those who let pride overcome the sense of reasoning are usually the ones who fail.

Life is like a game of casino. To win you have to have help from your partner. People will be partners with you, if only you will let them.

Science has been able to change wood into paper and coal into nylons, but it cannot change a man's life. Only the man himself can do that.

As before, there is something new under the sun. A man's life can be made into something new and better, if only the man will try.

DICTATORSHIP: A system of government where everything that isn't forbidden is obligatory.

Hole in One Tournament: Wednesday, November 22, 1944.
Enlisted 1300-1600 Officers 1600-1700
See rules posted Recreation Bulletin Board.

Trips

Sign up at Recreation Hall

Hikes and Bicycle Parties: See bulletin board Recreation Hall for suggestions and map. Form parties (minimum 4). Depart at 0930 or 1230. Return before 1630.

Coming Events

Dec. 2 2030 Dance - Hostesses Apostleship of the Sea.
Dec. 6 2000 Show Russian Revels - USO Hospital Circuit.
Dec. 7 1400 Show Russian Revels - USO Hospital Circuit.

Liberty Activities

Wed. 22 2100 - Dance, Camp Curry - Admission, 30¢.

Movies: Old Village, Admission 42¢

Sun. 19 1915 & 2115 "Follow The Boys"

Tues. 21 1915 & 2115 "Step Lively"

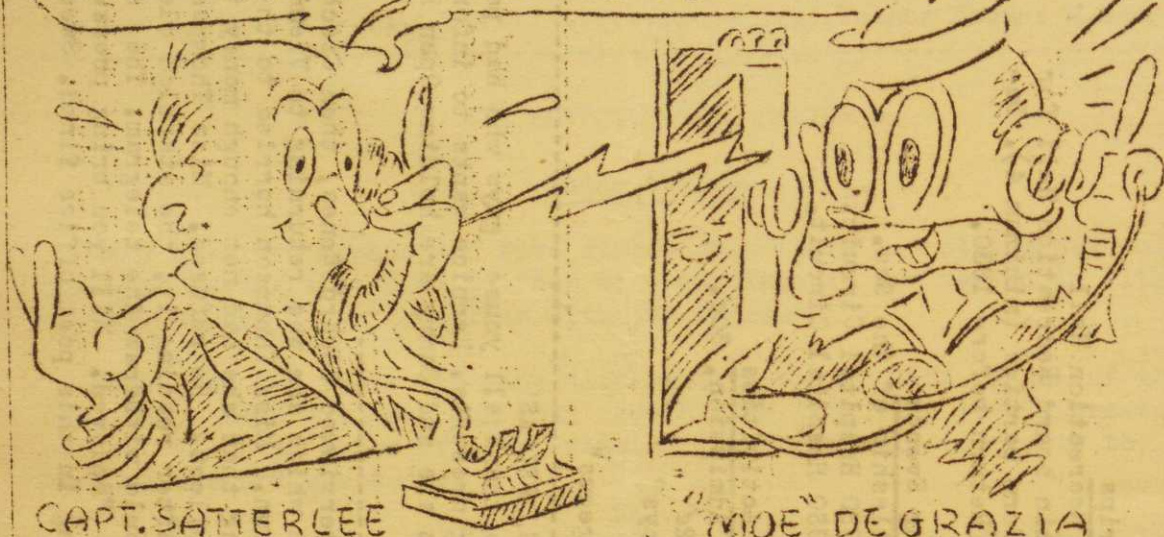
Thur. 23 1915 & 2115 "Ladies Courageous"

THANKS, FELIAS

Sammy and Bernice Ferrare want to thank all youse guys who had part in buying their rather belated wedding presents. Bernice wants to inform all of you through the Ahwahnee News that she and Sammy are holding Open House, December 3, 1944. All are invited.

Once when Dorothy Thompson had interviewed Eduard Benes, then Czechoslovakian Foreign Minister, the plane in which she was returning to Vienna was grounded by storm in a small Czech town. Miss Thompson hurried to the post office to wire her story and, finding that she had not enough money to pay for it, told the clerk to send it collect. He refused. Miss Thompson instantly wrote out another telegram. After reading it, the startled clerk agreed to send her interview if she would withdraw the telegram. The second telegram, addressed to Benes, read: "Beloved. Will you bring pressure to bear to have all the officials working in this post office fired. Sweetie."

OF COURSE YOU CAN HAVE AN
EXTENSION ON YOUR LEAVE-- BUT
WHAT HAS TH' SKELETON IN MY
FAMILY CLOSET GOT TO DO WITH IT?



SCUTTLEBUTT by the Phantom, Jr.

Kraft, from Ward B, and Sutart, from D, had better stop this wild life they have been leading for the last few days. If they don't they'll be in no shape to get their M. D.'s. We hear that someone put a notice on the bulletin board that there would be five-day Thanksgiving leaves free to all comers. It was all in fun.... McNamara, from Ward E, was chasing snakes out of his bed one night last week.... He asked us to publish this news so Dr. Sonenthal would find out about it all. Surveyitis, no doubt.. Lindsey, PHM3/c, is complaining that a certain nurse and corpsman have been drinking all the orange juice

he has been squeezing for you patients. Wise them up, boys... Larry Millard, our cartoonist, claims that he is married, but every time a girl pops into the A.N. office, Larry loses all interest in cartooning... Hale, H. B., the teletype operator, is expecting to become a Papa at any minute... Every time a wire comes in from Kansas City, he almost jumps out of his chair.... The Shore Patrol has a new, handsome fellow--by name, Frank Ehrenhaffer--who found himself a "sweet little" blonde gal up here last week. Do we hear wedding bells ringing, Frank?... WE'RE GIVING "J.E." A BREAK THIS WEEK, DON'TCHA THINK???

POTPOURRI

TWO EXPLORERS

All about them stretched a white world--and how bitter, bitter cold it was! Cold whiteness above them as unfriendly chill as the expanse beneath, pressing down and enclosing them in a relentless circumference. Cold, cold, so numbing cold! Side by side they advanced, just the faintest perceptible progress at every effort, clinging close to each other for such modicum of warmth as each could give to the other. True, they might have withdrawn; yet pride, or sheer will-power, or whatever the impelling force might be, goaded them forward into the very teeth of the bitter cold that would drive them back. The dead whiteness of it all seemed to add to the chill, yet darkness was all about. They knew that it was white above and white beneath, though night shrouded them.

At last they stopped. Will-power could force them no further. Clinging close, futilely intertwining, for each seemed now to add to the chill, rather than the warmth of the other, they reached the pound of utter surrender. It was horrible, horrible! The freezing whiteness pressed down from above, pressed upward from below--and the two were naked, utterly naked! They were my feet, and I simply could not persuade myself to push them further down in the bed.

PET PEEVES

Joe Blow sits around the barber shop, beefing about how little money he makes, but at the same time taking up sizeable bets on the next football game.

The guy, for instance Bob Jacobs, who claims that he's so smooth with the women, but still he is never observed out with the same girl more than once.

"Tiny" Pig, who is always howling about the chow, but who is getting a medical discharge due to a strained back caused by carrying an overloaded tray.

"Red" Lee, TM3/c, of Ward F, has a perennial gripe because Navy pants have no cuffs in which to put his cigarette ashes.

Surveyed patients, who raise Cain because their discharges are seemingly long in returning from Washington.

Ye Old Editor's pet gripe is the increasing number of surveyitis patients who insist on telling him all about their ailments, and at the same time asking unanswerable questions about the doings of the hospital survey board.

CAPT. SATTERLEE
EXECUTIVE OFFICER



"LEON
VALDEZ"

FORMER INTER-
NATIONALLY
KNOWN
DANCING
STAR..



L. MILLARD

"TINY" GORE.
NOW ON A DIET IS
FALLING AWAY TO
A MERE 300..

"SCOOP" MCKINNEY
AHWAHNEE SCRIBE

ALSO SELECTED SHORT SUBJECTS

Alibi to End Alibis

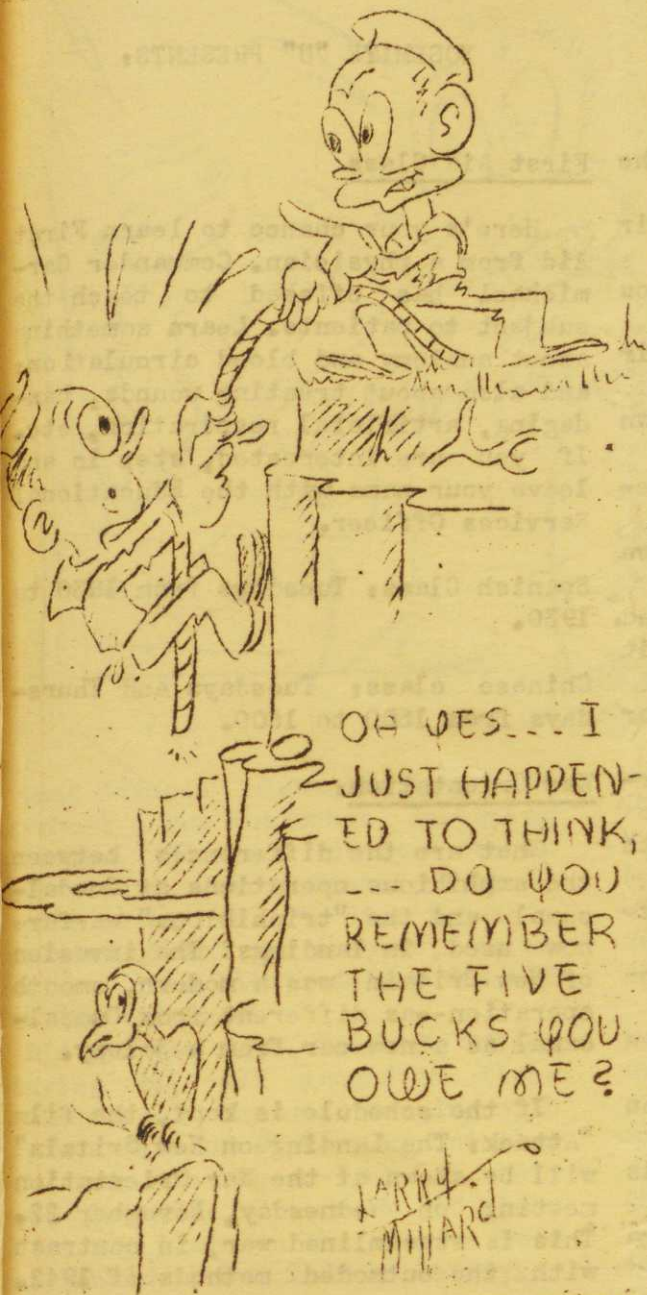
Reporter McKinney found himself up for mast. The ward corpsman had him missing at bedcheck. "Whatcha gotta say for yourself?" came the fatal question. "It musta been an error, Sir," Mac offered. "Got anybody who saw you around?" countered the Exec. "Yessir," grinned McKinney. "A doggone 'coon kept coming in my window last night. I kept all the other guys awake all night trying to chase him away."

There's a calendar on the wall of Dr. Mainwaring's office. It's all marked up to show dates on which the Doctor can get off for duck hunting. There's just one trouble--capricious weather up north keeps the ducks from flying South and into range of the Mainwaring batteries. Tch, tch.

Page 60 of "Believe It or Not" by Ripley shows a man with one brown eye and one blue eye. Miss Lynn, our nurse on Ward E is likewise equipped. If you don't believe it, just go up and take a look-see.

Friday night there were three deer on the lawn--an old doe, a little doe and a little buck. Saturday morning there were only two. Something scared the buck during the night, and he broke his neck on the compound fence.

SEND THE AHWAHNEE NEWS HOME



BEACH HEAD ESTABLISHED
By Charles Russell HA2/c

The guns of the Fleet roar thru the
nite.

And the ships tremble under their
might.

The sound of the shells make you
hold your breath,

As they scream over head on their
mission of death.

You get the signal; you climb down
the net.

That's when you realize you're covered
with sweat.

This is the time for which you've
trained and drilled.

Now it's up to you--kill or be killed.

The ship grates against bottom; it
can move no more.

Down goes the ramp, and you dash for
the shore.

The guns and grenades sound a hor-
rible refrain.

And the badly wounded scream with
the pain.

Then comes a yell: "Corpsman, Corps-
man! Over here quick."

And he comes through the firing, no
matter how thick.

Suddenly the noise stops; you take a
look around.

The enemy's retreated; you've won
the first round.

We radio the ships, but little is
said---

Just, "Beach head established. We're
moving ahead."

YOSEMITE "U" PRESENTS:

First Aid Class

Here's your chance to learn First
Aid from a physician. Commander Car
michael has offered to teach the
subject to patients. Learn something
about anatomy and blood circulation
and also about treating wounds, band-
aging, artificial respiration, etc.
If you are interested, step in and
leave your name with the Educational
Services Officer.

Spanish Class: Tuesdays from 1830 to
1930.

Chinese class: Tuesdays and Thurs-
days from 1500 to 1600.

War Orientation:

What are the differences between
the amphibious operations at Guadalca-
anal and the "triphibious" warfare
now used in landings? The invasion
of New Britain was a modern, smooth
operation--as different from Guadalca-
anal as a new car from a jalopy.

If the schedule is kept, the film
"Attack: The Landing on New Britain"
will be shown at the War Orientation
meeting on Wednesday, November 22.
This is streamlined war, in contrast
with the outmoded methods of 1942.



NEWS OF LOCAL INTEREST

Last Saturday night the Army band is short a few musicians, including a drummer. So they drafted one of the patients, Johnny Foster, from D, to play with them. We didn't hear a complaint from the dancers, so we conclude that little Johnny did all right by the band.

Did you see C. W. Tedford, GM1/c, twirling his cast around the floor during the dance? He was dancing with Virginia Cass of Disbursing and they both had that so-so look in their eyes. Ye Olde Ed wonders if there can be any truth in the stories he's been hearing about Tedford lately.

Mr. Engelsen got a scare last week over the death of the young buck that had been roaming around. Somebody told him the deer had been killed by one of our bow and arrow fans. He was running all over trying to verify the story.

Lt (jg) Clarey is leaving us this week to take a course in Accounting and Business at Bethesda, Md. It seems that all the officers who take over Personnel have been getting orders within a very short time. Maybe Mr. North would like the job. We hear he doesn't care too much for old Yosemite.

U.S.N.C.H. RECREATION
Week of November 19, 1944

Recreation Hall
Badminton - Shuffleboard - Boxing Bags - Table Tennis - Darts - Athletic and Game Gear.

Special Events
Movies

Sun.	19	1730 & 1945	- Movies: "Laura" (Gene Tierney - Dana Andrews)
			"Ski for Two".
Mon.	20	1700 & 1945	- Movies: "American Romance" (Brian Donlevy - Anne Richard.)
Tues.	21	2000 - 2300	- Thanksgiving Barn Dance - Recreation Hall. Dungarees & Bandanas (own dates.)
Wed.	22	1930	- News Maptalk.
Thurs.	23	1730 & 1945	- Movies: "When Irish Eyes Are Smiling" (Monty Woolley - June Haver) "March of Time" "News"
Fri.	24	1730 & 1945	- Movies: "Mrs. Parkington" (Greer Garson - Walter Pidgeon). "Bear Raid Warden".
Sat.	25	2000 .	- N.C.C.S.-USO Variety Show - for Hospital Service personnel only.
		2100	- Dance N.C.C.S.-USO hostesses.
Sun.	26	1330	- N.C.C.S.-USO Musical Program.

Entertainment Talent Schedule
(See Walker - Rec. Hall)

Dance Orchestra:

Section rehearsal brass 0900-1000 reeds 1000-1100
Full rehearsals 1200-1330 except Sunday
Strings 1330-1500 except Sunday
Vocal 1500-1600 Mon. Wed. Fri.
Dramatic or Variety 1500-1600 Tues.Thurs.Sat.

Tournaments

PADRE'S CORNER-Con't from back cover

CLASSIFIED ADS

The future will have to issue forth from the bodies of women who lost their virtue to servicemen. You'll leave your ships and tanks and planes, but you'll find no homes waiting for you. The young women you initiated into the ways of sin will not be fit to run a house, much less to make a home.

So, the next time you go out with a girl remember that.

As an American son, you cannot dishonor your mother by tempting to its fall the virtue of a woman like herself.

As an American patriot, you should be protecting the future of our nation, which rests in the hands and bodies of pure women.

As one who hates all the Nazi and Japanese ways, you cannot but reject their low ideas about and their base brutal conduct toward women.

You are not fit to protect America unless you are protecting America's young women.

DIVINE SERVICES IN THE CHAPEL

SUNDAYS: 0730 - Catholic Mass.
0930 - Catholic Mass.
1030 - General Services
WEEKDAYS: 0900 - Daily Mass.
1845 - Tuesdays-Novena

to our Lady of Miraculous Medal.

CONFESSIONS: (1) Saturdays-1830 to 1930. (2) Before all Masses. (3) Any other time upon request.

LOST: A 3-cell Ray-Vac flash-light, size 2, chrome with black sides. Was left in M.A.A. Shack, Sat., Nov. 11, at about 2330. Finder please return to S.M. Gordon, Ward D.

LOST: Silver "Theron" cigarette lighter, Swiss made. Sentimental value. Finder please return to A.N. office. Reward. T.E. McFall, S1/c, Ward D.



NOW..WHAT WUZ
YOU SAYIN ABOUT
GOIN OVER TH'HILL?

"PAORÉ'S CORNER"

THE GIRLS

American soldiers and sailors have always bragged that they were fighting in defense of women and children. That's splendid.

I sometimes wonder if in this war the women and children don't have to defend themselves against the American soldiers and sailors. The women, the young women, often enough do.

Now this is no long discussion of purity or impurity. You know all about that, and I couldn't tell you anything new.

But what precise difference is there between a Nazi or a Jap forcing himself on a girl and an American serviceman forcing himself on a girl?

What's the essential difference between one of the enemy laying siege to a virgin and a boy in American uniform begging and pleading with a girl to give him her purity?

I wonder what sort of America we'll have if the soldiers and sailors of the country persuade even a fair proportion of the young American women to sin with them. What kind of mothers will we have after the war? And what kind of children will be born to them?

You've had the good luck to be blessed with a fine mother. What do you think she'd think if she knew that her boy made a pass at every girl he went out with, and when he

couldn't persuade a good girl to sin with him, chased a bad one who had no scruples?

Most fellows have the ideal of a girl whom they call by a beautiful name--their sweetheart.

What is she supposed to think of her absent lover who finds swift and complete consolation in the passion of some girl he happens to meet on a street corner or in a tavern?

And is she supposed to believe that that is the proper conduct with servicemen? So when a serviceman asks her out, is she to take it for granted that she too is to yield to his insistence?

You are supposed to be (and keep using the word supposed) a protector of women and children. Are you? Are your associates.

The country is safe in your hands if the answer is yes. Young women can go out with you without their need to struggle to keep you from manhandling them or robbing them of their virtue. Good young women can look up to you as strong and pure and with a trustworthiness that they can rely on. Bad young women know they'd waste their vile time on you.

If, however, the answer is no, what are you fighting for?

You'll come back to an America in which the women won't be worth defending. You'll have won the war, but

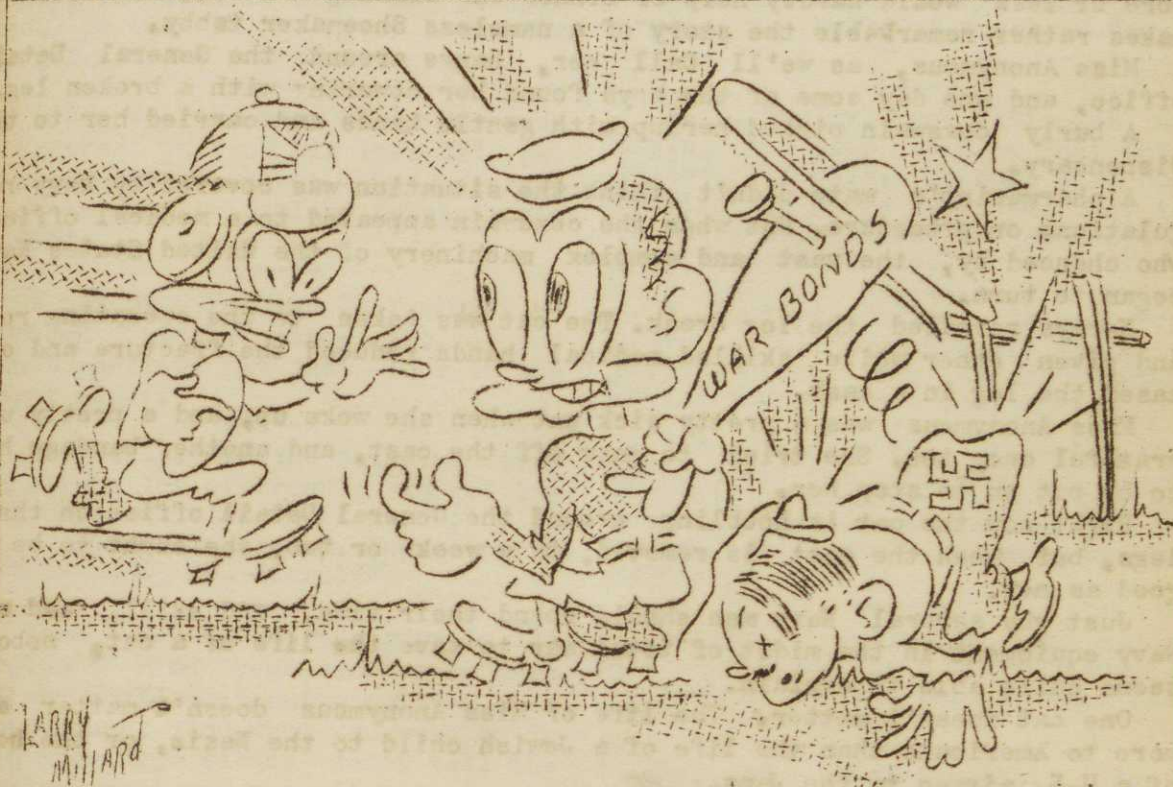
CONTINUED--Inside back cover

The News
AKOAKRAG

VOL. 2

NOVEMBER 28, 1944

NO. 23



U.S. NAVAL CONVALESCENT HOSPITAL
YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK, CALIF.

REYNOLDS HAYDEN
CAPTAIN (MC) USN
COMMANDING OFFICER

RICHARD SATTERLEE
CAPTAIN (MC) USN
EXECUTIVE OFFICER

MEDICAL

DEC 4 - 1944

LIBRARY

THE AHWAHNEE NEWS

Published weekly by and for all hands at the U.S.N.C.H. Yosemite, Calif.
Editor.....Otis K. Jordan Phm3/c
Cartoonist.....Larry Millard Ptr2/c
Advisor.....Father Thomas M. Reardon

THE EDITOR'S EASY CHAIR

A cat is not very important in the American scheme of things. One more or less would hardly help or hinder our winning the war. All of which makes rather remarkable the story of a nameless Shoemaker tabby.

Miss Anonymous, as we'll call her, hangs around the General Detail office, and one day some of the boys found her cowering with a broken leg.

A burly coxswain picked her up with gentle hands and carried her to the dispensary.

A pharmacist's mate didn't think the situation was covered by Navy regulations or procedure. But when the coxswain appealed to a medical officer who chanced by, the vast and complex machinery of the United States Navy began to turn.

X-rays revealed the leg break. The cat was taken to the operating room and given ether while skilled medical hands reduced the fracture and encased the leg in a cast.

Miss Anonymous was a pretty sick cat when she woke up, and a pretty grateful one, too. She tried to gnaw off the cast, and another bandage had to be put on to stop her.

Right now the cat is hobbling around the General Detail office on three legs, but when the cast is removed, in a week or two, she ought to be as good as new.

Just why several Navy men should spend their time, and skill, and Navy equipment in the midst of total war to save the life of a cat, nobody seems quite able to explain.

One cat doesn't matter. The life of Miss Anonymous doesn't matter more to Americans than the life of a Jewish child to the Nazis, or the life of a U.S. airman to the Japs.

But when you come down to it, I guess what's behind the story of Miss Anonymous is that Americans are fundamentally nice people.

They don't slaughter children wantonly. They don't line up innocent civilians and shoot them, or gas them, or hack them with knives and bayonets, and then stuff the bodies into a furnace.

They kill, yes, when killing is the only way to save their homes and their ways of living and their very lives. And I think what the story of Miss Anonymous means is that they kill to make sure that when the killing is over, there will still be such things as kids, cats and kindness.

SCUTTLEBUTT

The Gestapo Force in the M. A. A. shack always seems to have a can of fruit juice sitting around the place handy. It might or might not be spiked. Ye Olde Ed has never been able to get a drink out of it.

Didja see the way Billy Durrance staggered in from his last 72? He looked quite beat out, and explained that he went to Oakland to visit his sister.

A new name for the Shore Patrol-- "Smooch Patrol." True, too. If you don't believe it just look in the right place.

The M.A.A. of the Solarium seems to have a lot of trouble in getting the boys to stop their card-playing when 1300 rolls around. Hows about a little help, Dr. Eichold?

Look, Mensfield, the guys in 23A wouldn't mind your snoring so much if you would just put a muffler over your mouth. And when you wake up in the morning, please don't tell the fellows that you weren't asleep, but was just suffering out loud.

Oh, yes, before we forget. Cray, what was that foul-smelling stuff you dropped on the steps of the girl's dormitory?

L. B. Pearman, the swabby who resides on Ward F, sure does swing the swab around when he's cleaning the deck in the main lobby. Maybe he's trying to build up a set of "muss-cells."

E. R. Medley, from Cabin 23B, was trying to play some of that thing called football. He must have been putting his whole heart and body into the game, 'cause he came out of it with a broken toe.

T. B. King, PhM/c, is back from leave, so all you patients who go to physio-therapy can expect to start having your bones broken again.

Red Jilson, the electrician's helper, was for awhile on the wagon. Then all of a sudden he fell off and just as sudden went back on. What's wrong, Jill, can't you make up your mind?

Jordan, of Cabin 23A, got rid of his back-ache in a hurry Saturday. In fact he led the pack in that bear chase.

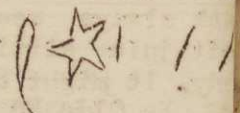
My, My, Chief Grassholz, don't you know that it's not nice to make eyes at all the pretty, young blondes that come up to our dances? They might be married, you know.

What were you up to Saturday nite Minnie? Stealing the show??



O.K. JORDAN,,
HARD WORKING
A.N. EDITOR,
GOES OVER A
FEW ITEMS OF
LOCAL INTREST.

E.B. WHITEHE
ALABAMA'S G
TO SQUARE
DANCE LOVE



LT. NELSON
SEZ;
IF YA' FOLLOW
MY ADVICE;
Y' CAN HAVE
MUSCLES TOO



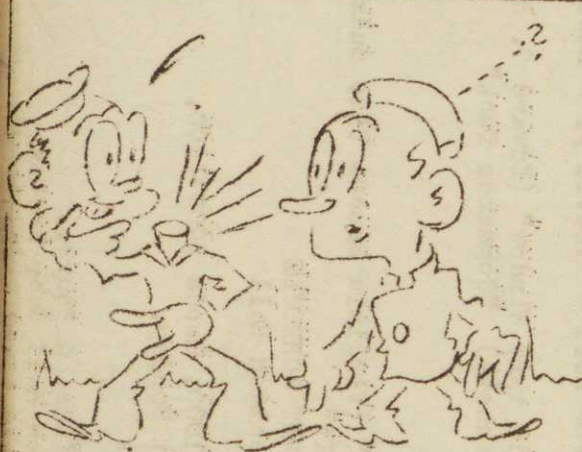
LAREE
MILLARD



D. FRANK
YOSEMITE'S OW
"HOUDINI", CAN
MAKE CARDS I
ANYTHING B
TALK--

GAGS & GOBS

by LARRY MILLARD



I JUST SAW THE MOST
PLAYFULL LITTLE BEAR
DOWN THE TRAIL AWAYS



Here it is Again!

BUY WAR BONDS!

General Eisenhower gave a Thanksgiving Day speech last week. Here is one of the things he said:

"American fighting men...need myriads of shells and tires and blankets and guns and planes--a thousand things to enable them to keep up incessant pressure. These they must get from the money you lend the government.

All right---so we're asking for dough again. We're asking you to be selfish about this--to "look out for number ONE." Here's what we mean:

You want the war to be over fast. You want to have some dough when you get home. There are lots of things to do with money.

You don't want to let the money leak through that hole in your pants pocket. Those crap games have a powerful magnetism for money, but they can't draw it out of a bond. Also a guy who has his dough in bonds can't get rolled.

Come to the War Bond Rally--Tuesday, November 28, at 1930. The Program will be:

A brief talk by Captain Hayden.

A film - "December Seventh."

Entertainment by the "Yosemite Rhythm Kings."

A retailer, annoyed because he had to wait for an order, wired the manufacturer: "Cancel order immediately." The reply: "Cannot cancel immediately. You must take your turn."

U.S.N.C.H. RECREATION
WEEK OF NOVEMBER 26, 1944

RECREATION HALL

Sports Gear Locker - Badminton-Shuffleboard - Punching Bags-Table Tennis
Table Games

SPECIAL EVENTS: MOVIES

Sun. 26 1730 & 1945 Movies: "The Princess and the Pirate" (Bob Hope-Virgina Mayo) "Springtime in Pluto"

Mon. 27 1730 & 1945 Movies: "Lost in a Harem" (Abbott & Costello) "Big Hiawatha" "Snapshot #2"

Tues 28 1930 Music Program * War Bond Rally - Brief talk by Capt. R. Hayden - Film: "December 7th"

Wed 29 1930 News Maptalk; Film

Thurs 30 1730 & 1945 Movies: "The Great Mike" (Robert Henry-Stuart Erwin) "Fish for Hell" "Vodvil #1" "News"

Fri. 1 1730 & 1945 Movies: "Women in three Window" (Edward G. Robinson-Joan Bennett) "Commando Duck"

Sat. 2 2030 Dance: Hostesses

Sun. 3 1730 & 1945 Movies: "Brazil" (Virginia Bruce- Tito Guizar) "Swing It"

ENTERTAINMENT TALENT SCHEDULE

See Walker- Recreation Hall

Dance Orchestra;

Section rehearsals: Brass 0900-1000. Reeds 1000-1100.

Full rehearsals 1200-1300 except Sunday.

Strings 1330-1500 except Sunday.

Vocal 1500-1600 Mon.-Wed.-Fri.

Dramatis and Variety 1500-1600 Tues. & Thurs.

Tring. Sign up in Recreation Hall Gear Locker, Stage, Mirror Lake, Indian Caves. Sign up day previous before 1120 in Rec. Hall

Lake, Indian Caves. Sign up day previous before 1120 in Rec. Hall.

COMING EVENTS

Dec. 22 2030 Dance: Apostleship of the Sea; U.S.O.
6 2000 U.S.O. Show: Russians Revels.
7 1400 U.S.O. Show: Russians Revels

LIBERTY ACTIVITIES

Wed. 29 2100 Dance. Camp Curry, Admission 30¢

Movies: Old Village, Admission 42¢

Sun. 26 1915 & 2115 "The Story of Dr. Wassel"

Tues. 28 1915 & 2115 "Take it Big"

Thurs. 30 1915 & 2115 "Hail, the Conquering Hero"

RUSSIAN REVELS

A different kind of revue featuring the spirited and gay song and dance of Russia will be on hand on December 6th and 7th to entertain the patients and staff of this hospital. Ten experienced performers including sinners, dancers and musicians make up this show that highlights Russian culture. The cast includes such famous entertainers as Sergei Tavasieff, a well-known premier dancer of the General Platoon Don Cossack Chorus. Rose Der Manuelian, a petite 18-year old brunette, who has appeared with Michael Mordkin's ballet, and with the Metropolitan Opera Company of New York.

This show promises to be one of the best we have ever had at this hospital so be sure that you don't miss it.

There has been a hot argument going on as to who was the best badminton player in the hospital. Luke Weginka claims the honour as does one of the patients, Johnny Foster of the cabins. I would like to have the argument settled soon and I suggest that the two of them get together and fight it out on the badminton court.



ALSO SELECTED SHORT SUBJECTS

At last! At last! We can extend our congratulations to H.B. Hale; the teletype operator. His worryin' days are over, at least for a while, because he is now a proud pappa of a bouncin' baby girl. It's going to take a long time to gain back the weight that he lost during waiting, though.

If W.C. Huppert SP(A) 1/c, would try to be a bit nicer to the rest of his mates he might start to be treated with more respect by the boys on the staff. Memo to you Huppert, "People who live in glass houses shouldn't throw stones".

If "Heavy" Weeks Sg 2/c?, would stop trying to sweep our demure Pat Dalton off of her feet, Mr. James might be able to get a little more work out of him.

NEWS OF LOCAL INTEREST

Congratulations and thanks to all of this hospital---patients, staff, and civilian employees. You have contributed splendidly to the National War chest drive. The campaign was \$409.93 -- over a fifth of the total contributed from this area. For this, congratulations and thanks. Thanks also to Harriett Bellemy and Barbara Mac Swain for the fine job they've done. There's a certain male civilian who deserves thanks, too, but if we mention his name he'll get a lot of jobs he does not want.

Lt. Eichelberger
Educational Services

Our bboy, Beirowski, R.B., that good lookin' guy who wears the banner of the Shore Patrol, went down to Fresno last week and got himself sick. He's back home now (good old Yosemite) and he says that he's mighty glad to be back. "The Army hospitals are okay", says Bob, "but the food they served just didn't agree with my stomach."

At last we've run across one or two patients that give their real reason for wanting to go out on 72's and 48's. One of them is Dale Hindman Sk l/c, who gave this reason on his chit; Wist wife and rate same.

The other guy, J.D. Hart wrote that he was going to Merced in serch of some recreation.

The chow that we had for Thanksgiving was exceptionally good and most of the credit can be given to Chief Williams. He was the one who prepared the Turkey and made it as delicious as it was. We have been informed that the Chief was once an employee for this hospital, only at the time it was a hotel. We want to thank Bertha Sarver for the nice and appetizing decorations that she put on the tables.

PET PEEVES

What a pleasant event the U.S.O. program would have been, if it had not been for the six little bad, bad boys who had just split a bottle of beer, and insisted in sitting in the rear of the hall making a lot of noise so that everyone would see them.

I'm an automobile owner and my pet-peeve is seeing all of the parking that is wasted by the guys who are too lazy to park their cars together as closely as possible so that others do not have room enough to park their cars.

The guy who has no consideration for the other men who live in his cabin. This guy reads comic books way into the night, and when someone asks him to turn out the lights he gives them a snarl and goes right on reading.

DIS N' DAT

BOOK NOTES

A few more books have been added to our library in the past week. The mysteries include "Give 'Em The Ax" by A. A. Fair, "Amethyst Spectacles" by Frances Crane and "Washington Legation Murders" by Van Wyck Mason.

For readers of humorous fiction there are "Mr. Glencannon Ignores The War," "We Ride a White Donkey," and "Botts in War, Botts in Peace."

"Woodrow Wilson and the Lost Peace," "Guide to Naval Strategy," "State of the Nation," "Compass of the World," "Introducing Africa" and "Brazil on the March" will appeal to the more serious minded.

There are also a number of the newer fiction books: "Sunburst," a story of Mexico and its people; "Ship to Shore," a story of a New York business girl and an English ship master who meet on a Mediterranean cruise; "History of Rome Hanks" a record of Lee Harrington's ancestors as recreated by Lee from what he saw and was told; "Winter Cherry" about eighth century China; "Ride With Me," a historical romance of Napoleonic times, and "Boomerang," a story of an American aircraft carrier in the Pacific.

YOSEMITE "U" PRESENTS:

1. Classes:

Spanish for Beginners - Tuesdays at 1830.

Chinese (spoken) for Beginners Tuesdays and Thursdays at 1500

2. New books about the war and the world:

The War in Outline - 1939-1944.

The New Global Geography.

Polynesian Explorers of the Pacific.

Peoples of the Philippines.

Island Peoples of the Western Pacific

The Native Peoples of New Guinea

The Japanese.

As the war moves west, learn something about our friends and our enemies in the Pacific. Also, something about the places where the war is taking place.

3. War Orientation program for this week:

Tuesday, Nov. 28, at 1930: War Bond Rally. Film-"December 7."

Wednesday, Nov. 29, at 1930:

News Maptalk

Film, "Report from the Aleutians"

Film, "The Negro Soldier."

HOW TO TAKE BITTER MEDICINE

To all youse guys who have to gag on medicine that doesn't taste very nice, this will be good news.

Before taking the medicine, rub a chunk of ice over your tongue. Then the dose will go down untasted.

Reason--it seems the taste buds on the tongue scarcely function when cooled!

By their words ye shall know them---

Captain Hayden: "Harrumph!"

Captain Satterlee: "Whatcha gotta say for yourself?"

Mr. North: "Miss _____, front and center."

Chief Smith: "I'll talk for ya."

Dr. Sonenthal: "Welll neow."

Dr. Eichold: "Hello, Honey."

Trudy: (No words--just rolls them eyes.)

Joe Hayes: "Yes, Jeanie, yes."

Evelyn: "Look, Mommie, no hands."

Ray Bennett: "Ho hum four or five times."

Bernice Ferrare: "I'll give you a clew."

Jimmie Durrance: "Yes, Lord."

Louise Bailey: "Man--ain't he good lookin'?"

Bob Bierowski: "What is it----a nose?"

Reba & Syd Shapses: "Now in New York----."

Harriet Bellamy: "Toujour Gay."

Roy Morrison: "Hello, georgous."

Pat Dalton: "Jupers perduvious."

H. Danielson: "Now my Daddy told me----."

Betty Bergen: "Yah-h-h!" (Followed by a squeeze.)

YOUR THOUGHTS AND MINE---By Tex

Summer has come and gone with days so bright and long.

Yes, we all had a wonderful time.

With so much laughter and fun and song.

Although it did cost us many a dime.

Just ask any smart little fun-loving gal,

What makes life so happy and full and serene.

Give me a real, red-blooded sport for a pal.

That's right, a U.S. Fighting Marine.

We want to go and come and do as we please.

When it's cool and clear on a starlit night.

Out under those tall, magnificent trees,

And just to know that everything will be all right.

Now that winter is here with its skating and sleighing and skis

To gladden the heart of a sailor lad
Just home from the blazing hot South Seas.

Once again with Sweetheart, Mother, and Dad.

When we come to the parting of an interesting way.

And we are ready to take up life's work anew,

We can honestly and truthfully and heartily say,

"Sincerely, I am so glad to have known you."

SEND THE AHWAHNEE NEWS HOME

PADRE'S CORNER

My Buddy

One of the hardest things to understand in the service is the dishonesty of some servicemen. Naturally this is not a general condemnation of all servicemen, but "if the shoe fits, wear it."

All of us are familiar with what God's Commandment says---"Thou shalt not steal."--and that of itself does not admit of any exceptional circumstances or personal explanations. It is clear, direct, precise and all-embracing---"Thou shalt not steal."

Let us for the moment disregard the Divine Commandment (as the thief usually does) and simply consider stealing from a rational viewpoint. The best norm of conduct then is not from Scripture but from the reason of men tersely expressed in this manner: "Do unto others as you would have others do unto you." that can be the norm of conduct which if we have put God out of life, can at least make this world a better place to live in.

"My Buddy" was one of the most beautiful expressions to come out of the last war. It was even put to music in a most touching melody. Since we have been presenting in our news a "G. I." dictionary, perhaps we can add this definition---My Buddy---the serviceman from whom I steal. The victims of theft may define it as--a serviceman who steals from me. It's all in the viewpoint.

Isn't it hard to understand how men, united in a common cause, ha-

ving left families, home, loved ones, having ideals of comradeship, ideals of patriotism, ideals of what a fellow serviceman should be---how a so-called Buddy can be so low, so mean, so much of a scoundrel as to steal from his brother servicemen.

"Thou shalt not steal." "Do unto others as you would have others do unto you." That is what God wants, and that is what the decent, honest serviceman wants. Some think you never steal until you are caught. God knew there would be such people, therefore, He said, "Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's goods." When tempted to steal, think of God, think of what decent, respectable, honest people expect of you. What kind of a world will this be if there is not respect for another man's property.

Why are we fighting this war? Why are we in service? Isn't it because of Stealing---Greed? Hitler and Tojo stole a few countries and we are trying to return them to their rightful owners.

My Buddy---everyone in service is that, or he should be, but how do we define Buddy?

Honesty is the best policy, but with your Buddy, honesty is not only a policy, it is comradeship.

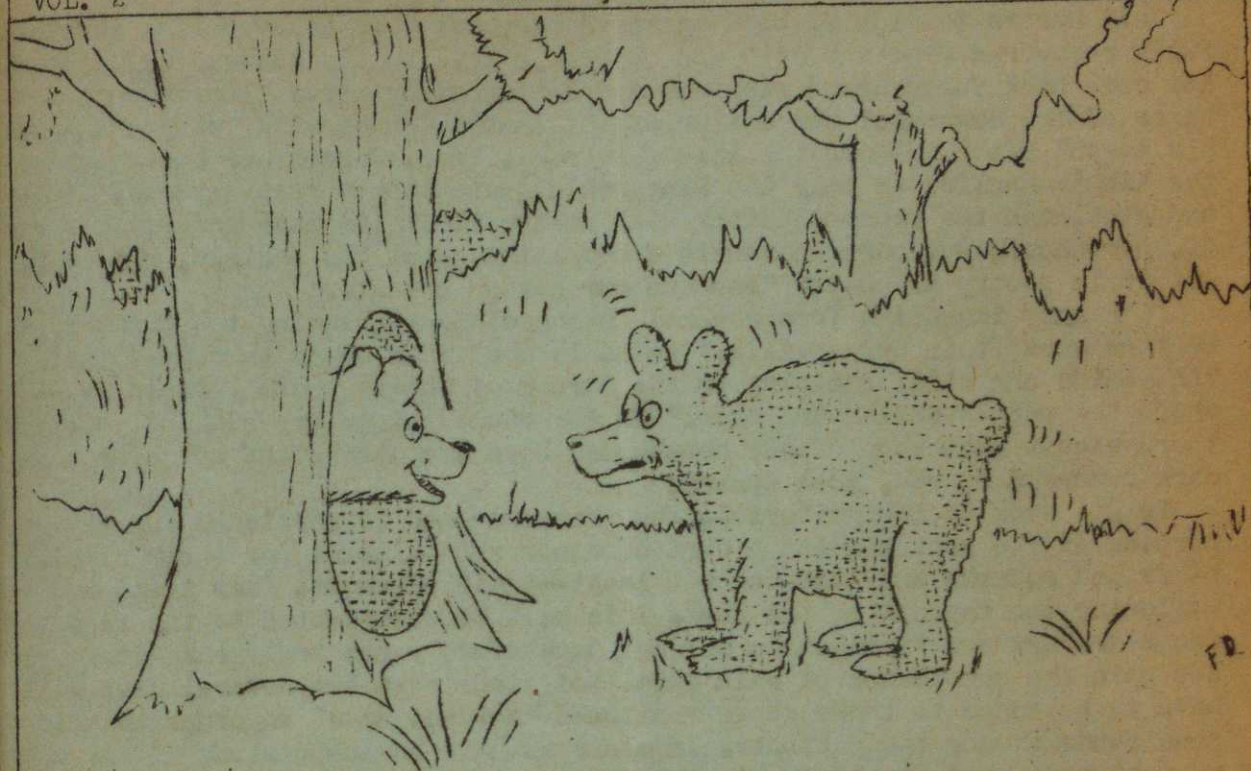
DIVINE SERVICES: SUNDAY: 0730-Catholic Mass; 0930-Catholic Mass; 1030-General Services. Weekdays: 0900-Daily Mass; 1845--Tuesdays-Novena to Our Lady of Miraculous Medal. CONFESSIONS: (1) Saturday--1830 to 1930. (2) Before all Masses. (3) Any other time on request.

AHWAHNEE

VOL. 2

DECEMBER 5, 1944

NO. 24



"Better hole up, ol' boy—a new shipment of patients arrived at the Ahwahnee. I hear there's lotsa 2170's in that group..."

U.S. NAVAL CONVALESCENT HOSPITAL
YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK, CALIF.

REYNOLDS HAYDEN
CAPTAIN (MC) USN
COMMANDING OFFICER

ARMY
MEDICAL

DEC 11 1944

LIBRARY

RICHARD C. SATTERLEE
CAPTAIN (MC) USN
EXECUTIVE OFFICER

THE AHWAHNEE NEWS

Published weekly by and for all hands at the U.S.N.C.H. Yosemite, California
Editor...Frank DeGrazia Phm2c.....Reporter.....J.L. Amenta MM3c...Cartoonist
Bob Nason Phm3c & W. Fawcett.....Advisor....Father Thomas Reardon

THE EDITOR'S EASY CHAIR

Well here's Ye Olde Ed back again in harness to his beloved Alma Ahwahnee fully recovered from a hectic and enjoyable trip to his beloved Brooklyn. has come back fully armed with new and better slang words "learnt on the banks of the Gawanus." Our editor of the last 3 issues will "weep and kneel his teeth" after reading the issues to come. True, Jordon has been quoting the King's English as only the King would quote it but rest assured, ladies and gentlemen the present editor will unKing it in its most unEnglish form. If, perchance, you care to submit a complaint about the English, remember, put it in poetry as poetry "soothes our savage breasts."

After many inquiries from several Ahwahneecians (including the Skipper) as to "how goes it in Dodgerville," Ye Ed is more than happy to report that "the boids are still choiping on the corner of Thoity Thoid & Thoid Ave—where the poiple shoits are made." On the whole things are running smooth there except that some of our hot-headed boys are all "boint up" over a remark remarked by one, Noel Coward.

To get back to the editorial. The Ahwahnee News is published for the sole purpose of the patients (as a sort of minor rehabilizer) for their complaints, beefs and squawks and last but not least—their amusement. This issue and the following one may not be too good. This will be attributed to the fact that the faces are new and 'twill take several days afore yours truly can mingle with and gain the confidence of said guys. Not alone that but several days will have to be added to those above mentioned "several days" in order to stir up some feuds among the patients. In order to have an interesting weekly sheet we must have patients "informing" on their pals. (On the QT, of course) and this makes for the Walter Winchell type of copy that you gossip-hungry gits crave. You can rest assured that Curly (that's me) will stir up feuds, minor incidents and what have you. This little pre-arranged warning will serve to familiarize you boys just how the Editorial Staff slinks to the slimy depths to achieve their goal.

So in winding up this so-called Editorial let me say that we must and will keep our paper in the interesting vein. The box opposite the MAA Shack is there for the contributions of articles or scuttlebutt of an amusing nature. Filling up this box weekly will tend to give this editor some kind of a racket, so pile it in boys, pile it in! As an added line Curly Top (that's me again) will be in there giving his all and scheming, scheming, scheming what excuse he will give for another leave in the near future. (He hopes.)

OF LOCAL INTEREST

This week we've had events of great importance happening at this hospital. We believe that Mrs. & Mr. Inman (& Co.) should head our first event. Mr. Inman Phmlc (one of our old-timers) laid the keel for a family quite a little while ago the the Fickle Finger of Fate, in the form of the BuPers, stepped in and sent him to Norfolk. By some strange manipulation ('tis a miracle how he dunnit) he managed to get himself transferred back here just in time for the launching of his newly-acquired baby girl which weighed a sheeher 6 lbs. 13 oz. (Tom told me to make sure I mentioned the 13 ounces.) Congrats, Mrs & Mr. & we hope youre next one will be 6 lbs. 16 ounces!

Another event (to some, much greater than the above) took place a couple of days back which had staff members walking around in a daze and 'twill take days afore they fully realize its actually happened. "Chief Smith of J.E. came, has left our bed and board!" Ye Curly Ed was greatly disappointed on account of the "great White Silvery-Haired Father" didn't say goodbye or "Till We Meet Again" to him. We will say though (expecting great contradiction) that his smiling countenance, his fatherly advice and last but not least, he himself will be missed by the residents of the Ahwahnee.

Our Roving Reporter roved around a bit getting statements from various corpsmen who worked with him and we hereby print a few.

"Chief Smith was a "good man" but I've yet to find out fer what."-Osborne

"All I can say, Moe, is censored, censored, censored, censored." Bell Phm3c

"Now I guess they'll be some "STOCK" at the Old Village." AH Rogers Phm2c

"Guess the reason why he got his orders was cause he had Yosemite "all secured" and the Big Wigs in Washington sent him to Camp Parks to "secure that base." A good man that J.E., a darn good man!"-----Briach HALc

"If J.E. ever gets in trouble have him write me & "I'll talk for him." MacA

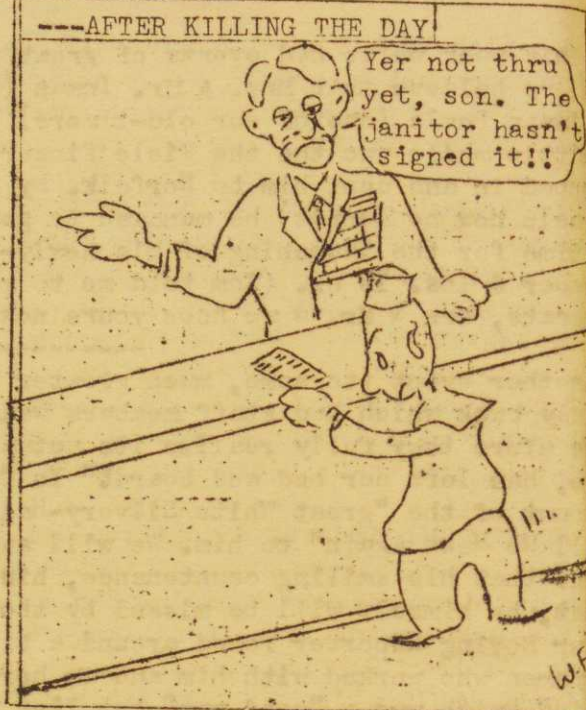
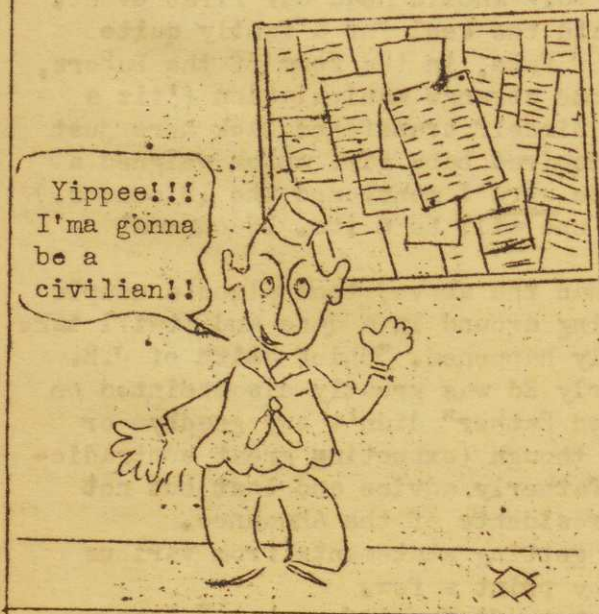
"Boy, am I lucky! Got here just in time to say "happy beach landing" to my pal Smith. Surely, the gods are with me!".....Tom Inman Phmlc

"It's unbelievable, its unbelievable, unbelievable!"...Lindsey HALc

The good ship Ahwahnee welcomes aboard a new member in the form of Lt. Rumpold who's to take over the duties of Personnel Officer. Patients & staff members extend a "happy cruise" to you, Lt. (PS to the gals: The Lt. ain't married, gals. He's free, free, free.)

Announcements of two marriages to take place in a few weeks were eagerly told to this reporter. The first one (to take place Xmas Day) will tie Sup Pat Dalton of the Record Office & Bill Weeks SC2c. Second one is between "Dimples" Hayes of Disbursing and a former patient of the Ahwahnee, Jerry Slocum. Congratulations, fellows and gals, congrats!

THE AHWAHNEE SEABAG--
or CLEARANCE-CARD BLUES.



Three blind mice, three blind mice,
See how they run; see how they run,
They all ran after the farmer's wife,
The rats!!!

HOW IT BEGAN: In the days of the sailing vessels small casks known as "butts" were placed conveniently throughout the ship and filled with drinking water. The water was drawn from these "butts" by means of a spigot placed in a "scuttle" (Anglo-Saxon for "hole") in the side. Hence the term "scuttlebutt" meaning water cask, and, later, water fountain. Since men exchanged stories as they gathered around the scuttlebutt for drinks, the term also grew to mean gossip or rumor.

No matter what you say, it is still the little things that break up a marriage. You know, little blondes, little brunettes & little redheads.

GOB NO. 1; "You say you never had a quarrel with your wife?"

GOB NO. 2; "Never. She goes her way and I go hers."

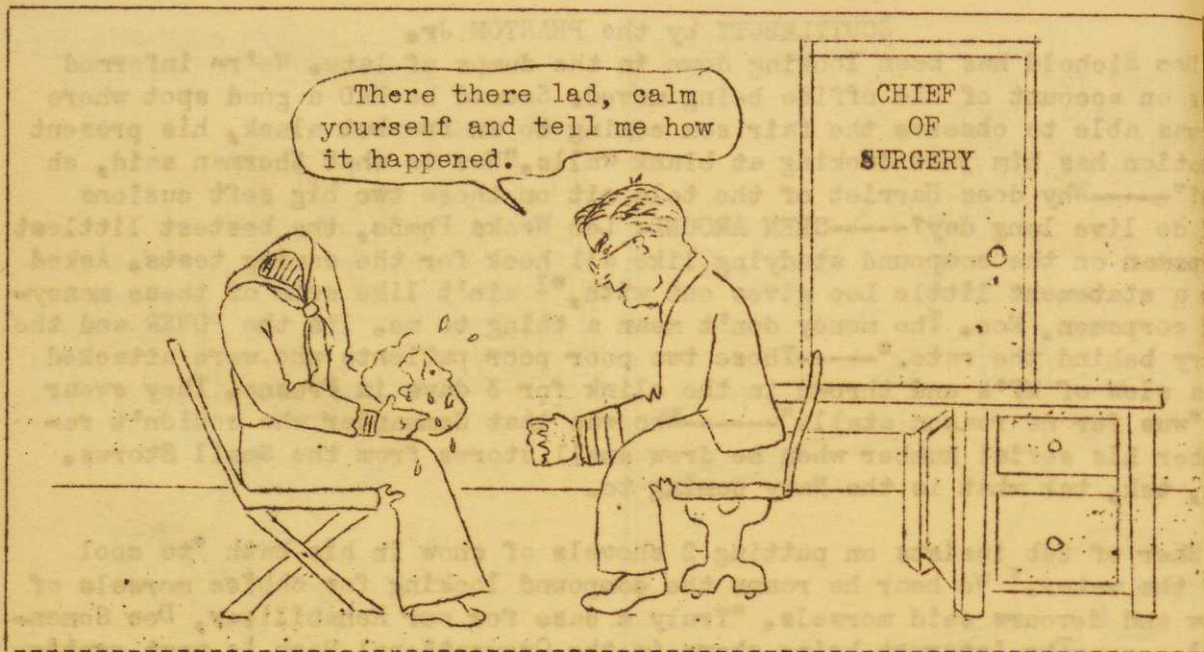
SEND THE AHWAHNEE NEWS HOME, MATES!

SCUTTLEBUTT by the PHANTOM Jr.

Doc Eichold has been looking down in the dumps of late. We're informed 'tis on account of his office being moved. Seemed he HAD a good spot where he was able to observe the fair sex coming to an fro but alack, his present location has him just looking at blank walls. "War is what Sherman said, eh Doc?"-----Why does Harriet of the tele sit on those two big soft cushions all de live long day?-----SEEN AROUND: Leo Weeks Phm3c, the bestest littlest corpsman on the compound studying like all heck for the coming tests. Asked for a statement little Leo gives out with, "I ain't like some of these money-mad corpsmen, Moe. The money don't mean a thing to me. Its the POWER and the glory behind the rate."-----Those two poor poor patients who were attacked by a slew of MP's and thrown in the clink for 3 days in Fresno. They swear it "wus fer no reason atall."-----Who was that Commander who couldn't remember his serial number when he drew small stores from the Small Stores. Tsk, tsk, tsk what is the Navy coming to.

Sher of 24b insists on putting 2 shovels of snow in his bath "to cool off the water." We hear he roams the compound looking for choice morsels of snow and devours said morsels. "Truly a case for our Rehabilizer, Doc Sonenthal."-----The interest being shown in the Occupational Room is most gratifying. We have Captain Klumpp, Commander Deal, all the nurses and the patients (naturally) putting their noses to the grindstones and making themselves wallets and pocketbooks. Buy War Bonds, ladies and gentlemen, and you won't have to worry about wallets and pocketbooks!-----The way Sgt. Patton grinds his teeth while asleep makes it sound that he wont have any when he goes back to civilization. Maybe he does it purposely to get back there!-----"Red" of B who HAD a babe in the Valley is now mad at her cause she wouldn't pay for his meals at the Lodge.

We hear that Miss O'Keefe is such a good jitterbugger that she was asked by several patients to have her teach them "as part of the Rehabilitation Plan."-----Iverson Phm1c has the rep of drinking enough of that green beer to float something or other. In case you ever hear a low rumble coming from his stomach, fear not for 'tis only the beer "aging properly."-----He's got quite a reputation with the dames in the Valley this guy from the Rec Hall named Ambler. Or is it, Mr. Ambler that you put all that stuff in the Ahwahnee News box yourself??? Could be, ya know?-----Are you in trouble? Well we have a guy named Laney here that claims to have been all over the world, seen everything, heard everything and is generally clever. His mates think he can make his fortune "sea lawering." Any troubles other than women troubles he will gladly slide you out of for a nominal fee fee fee. --Send this paper home mates, and "git it outa de way.



SWEET YOUNG CHICK; "Men are contemptible creatures."

GYRENE: "Yeah, I know, that's why I run around with women."

REPORT FROM FRANCE: "Her lips quivered as they approached mine. My whole frame trembled as I looked into her misty eyes. Her body shook with intensity as our lips met. My chin vibrated and my chest shuddered as I drew her close....and then I shut off the motor of the jeep."

A Scotchman prefers a slender girl because there is no unnecessary waist.

'Twas in a restaurant they met--

Romeo and Juliet;

He had no cash to pay the debt,

So Romeo'd what Juli-et.

A little boy had taken his mother's powder puff and was in the act of powdering his face when his small sister, aged 5, snatched it from him. "You mustn't do that," she exclaimed, "only ladies use powder. Gentlemen wash themselves."

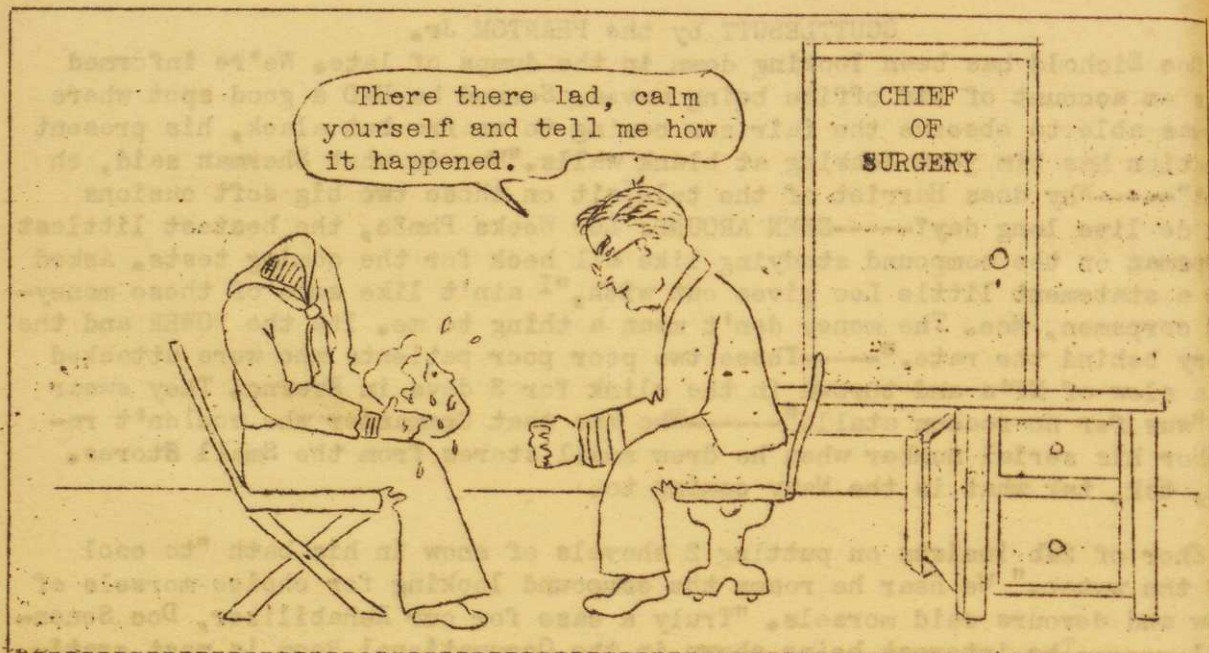
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.....ALSO SELECTED SHORT SUBJECTS

A story making the grapevines has been brought to our attention. Being of an unusual and touchy subject we'll leave it up to your imagination to decipher. Well here 'tis.

You guys know Richardson Phmlc of the Gestapo Force? Well this snake-in-the-grass took the diamond from his wife's ring and swallowed it. Why you ask? Here's why, mate. Seems he asked his wife for some dough so he could squander it somewhere. (On Demon Run, no doubt.) Apparently the rent was due and she couldn't afford it that week. He, in a rage grabbed the diamond and swallowed it "for spite" as he put it. What we're trying to figure out is if the diamond was recovered and if so, HOW????

As some corpsmen are going up for advancement in rates in a few days we are sure that the execution concerning "The Great Diamond Recovery" will be a great help to them in the passing of their Nurses Course. So give out with the info Mr. Gestapo and we'll see that the corpsmen get it. C.

GUESS WHO DEPARTMENT: If you can indentify this character before you finish this little article then you rate something or other--don't know what--but you rate it anyway.

You are a new patient and want something, but bad. You walk over to a certain party in the MAA Shack, tell him your wants and wait patiently for an answer. The answer usually goes something like this. "Son, I'd like to help you out but my hands are tied. What you're asking for is against Hospital Order umteenth. If I had anything to say about it I'd let you have it." While in the act of giving out this memorized oration he's pulling the Hospital Order. (He has 'em all in order.) "See son," he continues, "Here it is in black and white--signed by the Old Man and the "Exec." Though you were refused, you walk away with his soothing words ringing in your ears; but whatever you do don't don't don't turn around to look his way cause if you do you'll see him in a corner congratulating himself on his good fortune of turning away another "leech." (To his estimation, of course.)

Captain Satterlee (who is taking Chinese lessons from the Educational Officer) sure had a bunch of patients thinking things they dare not think. The patients were in the Educational Office getting some kind of a lecture when in pops the "Exec." Everybody stood at attention and Captain S. starts to count in Chinese. Not knowing what the scoop was most of the patients started mumbling to themselves, "Oh oh - Yosemite has finally got the best of the "Exec." Tsk tsk tsk tsk." Mr. Eichelberger, reading the thought of the patients reassured them that everything was "Honky-dory." So in case any of you guys hear some foreign mumbling from the Exec, remember that he's memorizing his Chinese lessons.

RECREATION PROGRAM

SPORTS: Gear Locker - Badminton - Shuffleboard - Punching Bags - Table Tennis - Table Games - Darts.

SPECIAL EVENTS - MOVIES

MON. 4 1730 & 1945 Movies: "Bluebeard" (John Carradine-Jean Parker)
"Flicker Flashback No. 1"

TUES. 5 1930 News Maptalk

WED. 6 2000 USO Show - "Russian Revels."

THURS 7 1400 USO Show - "Russian Revels."
1730 & 1945 Movies: "Murder in the Blue Room" (Anne Gwynne-Donald Cook) "Clowns of the Mat" "News"

FRI. 8 1730 & 1945 Movies: "The Doughgirls" (Alixis Smith-Ann Sheridan)
"Two Gun Rusty"

SUN. 10 1730 & 1945 Movies: "Together Again" (Irene Dunne-Charles Boyer)
"Porky Pig"

MON. 11 1730 & 1945 Movies: "To Have And Not" (Humphrey Bogart-Lauren Bacall)
"This is America #13"

TALENT WANTED: Orchestra Practice 1200-1300 daily except Sunday.
String Practice Saturdays 1000

HIKING AND BYCYCLE PARTIES: See Bulletin Board in Rec Hall for Suggestions.
Form Parties (Min. 4) sign up Rec Gear Locker. Depart 0930 or 1230. Return 1630.

VALLEY TOURS: Daily 1300: Sign up before 1130 Rec Hall. Wawona Tunnel-El Capitan bridge-Mirror Lake-Indian Caves.

LIBERTY ACTIVITIES: Movies Old Village, Admission 30¢, Service Personnel
TUES. 5 1915 & 2115 "Roger Toughy, Gangster"
THURS 6 1915 & 2115 "I Love a Soldier"

The physical training program has begun under the following schedules at the Rec Hall. 0930-Wards C & E, Mon. Tues. Wed. Thurs.; 1000 - Ward A - Mon. Tues. Wed. Thurs.; Ward D 1400 - Ward F 1500 - Ward B (D, F, & B on Mon. Tues. Thurs. Fri.

The first week is being used to a considerable extent for organization and acquainting patients with the program.

Attention of all patients is called to orders and notices regarding physical training posted on the Bulletin Boards.

SEND THE AHWAHNEE NEWS HOME, MATES!



THE WAR LOAN DRIVE IS ON

December the fifth is a big day. It's PAY DAY. It's the day when you can roll off the price of a War Bond and indicate that you're interested in continuing to eat after the war.

It's the day to buy that extra bond.

If you already have \$5,000 worth of bonds that you bought this year, don't worry. We can sell you Series G & F to your heart's content.

We have pads in the War Bond office, waiting to take your name and your cash. Just bring in the dough and take our receipt, and the bond will come to you in a few days. Remember - that EXTRA bond is an extra block away from the bread line if things get tough. It's an extra little wad of dough for that jeep or tractor or wedding ring you may want to buy after the war.

On the books - the dough is dead. It's buried and waiting to be exhumed. It isn't making more money. In a bond it's making interest.

The same government has it, on the books or in a bond. But in a bond it works for the boss. On the books it lies around wondering, "What the heck am I doing here?"

It doesn't take much effort. Just add the price of a bond to the sum you were going to draw - and turn over the money to the War Bond officer. He'll do the rest.

Maybe you won't be landing in Tokyo when the big day comes, but the bond will be right there with the rest of the gang.

B-day is Bond day, Let's make it a big day, boys. INVEST IN WAR BONDS!

CLASSIFIED ADS

Have you a pair of small ski boots you'd like to get rid of? If so see me and you'll leave with a pocketful 'of dough.....Doc Eichold, Esq.

CORPSMEN! CORPSMEN! CORPSMEN! HEAR YE! HEAR YE! HEAR YE! "We are informed that Allen Phmlc is sacrificing his valuable time to teach corpsmen who are going up for advancement in rates. (For the money, we presume) Classes will be held in the Accounting Office..One corpsman (Cody) was trying to persuade his fellow corpsman to attend "just to convince yourself on just how little ya know." See His Majesty Allen for mo' info. No fee.All for freeeeeeeeeeee. Come one, come alllllllllll.

WANTED: One good job paying the livable wage of 200 baloons or more a week. Am a "jack of all trades" and master of none. I know a little on corpsmanship but cannot gaurentee any cures or operations. See AH Rogers Phm2c MAA

Do you know you can secure wrapping paper and twine (for your Xmas packages) in the Linen Room on the mex deck? Our pleasant linen lady, Winnie will help you out if you wish. Come up 'between 0830 & 1600.

GRATITUDE & GOLDEN OPORTUNITY: " We wish at this time to express our appreciation to Pop Owens who left us for the outside world last week. He was the only patient, as far back as we can recall, that helped us corpsmen clean up the ward. The Skipper even commented on his good work. All this leads up to this, patients of "A." We are in need of a "sport" to take his place. This "sport" will obtain favors from us corpsmen (and we're a hard bunch, too) as well as us having the Skipper "comment" you. Apply to any corpsman on "A" for this "job of jobs." THE HARD WORKING CORPSMEN ON "A"

MEMO TO LENAHAH ROOM 240 "D": "We, the boys in your room didn't mind listening to you talk in your sleep in the days of yore but lately you've been mentioning a phrase that is slowly driving us all bats. (For the information of you gentle readers he keeps repeating in sleep, "A love as strong as ours," that and nothing more.) Our problem is this, Mr Lenahan, either you give out with more info on your love-life or button yer lip and let us sleep sleep sleep.....YOUR LISTENING BUNKMATES

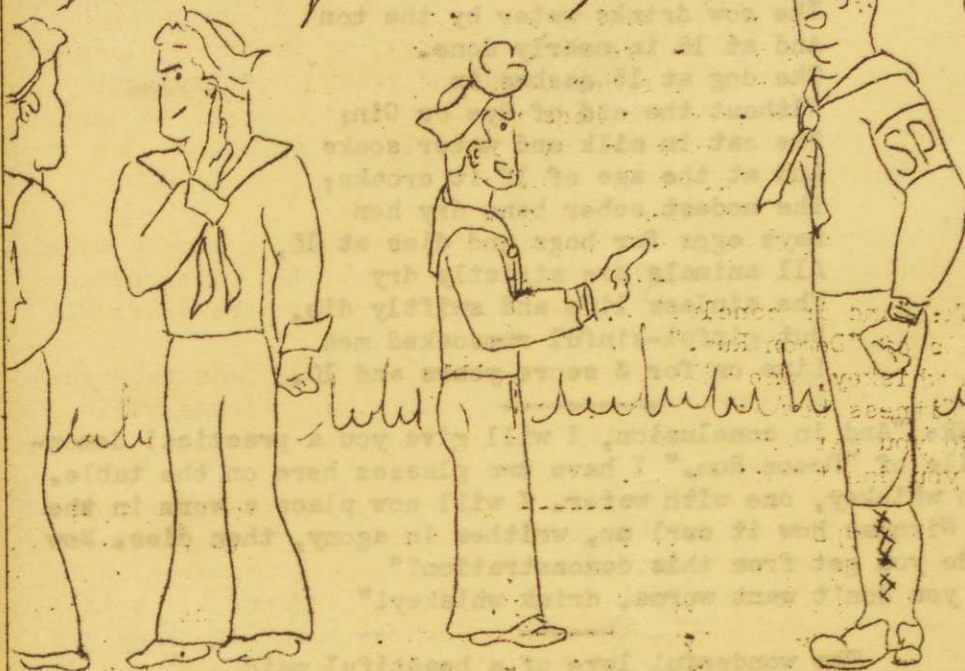
BRÜDDER AHWAHNECIANS! This page of Classified ads are for your use. If you want to buy something, sell something, give somebody a "bad time" or just wanna tell the world your troubles - hop up to the News Office on the mex deck and spill it all to Ye Olde Ed." One more thing, boys; "Don't forget to send this issue of the AHWAHNEE NEWS HOME." Maybe they'll like it!

Why dontcha tell
the kiddo we're
80 miles from
civilization--

Let him
catch on
the hard
way, mate!

Mr. S.P. couldja
show me where
the USO is??

Glub,
glub,
glub.



The medicine man was selling a remedy which he claimed would make men live to a great age. "Look at me," he shouted, "hale and hearty; and I'm over 300 years old."

A listener turned to the salesman's assistant. "Is he really as old as all that?"

"Don't know," was the casual reply. "Only been working for him 100 years."

"Boot" in Navy, when asked by Commanding Officer why he wasn't working: "I just didn't see you coming, Sir."

God made the world--and rested.

God made man--and rested.

God made woman - since then neither God nor Man has rested.

WAVE: "Where did you learn to kiss like that?"

H.A. DUECE: "Siphoning gas."

A PAGE ON "DEMON RUM."

The horse and mule live 30 years
And never taste of wines or beers,
The sheep and goat at 20 die
Without the aid of Scotch and Rye;
The cow drinks water by the ton
And at 18 is nearly done.
The dog at 15 gashes in
Without the aid of Rye or Gin;
The cat in milk and water soaks
And at the age of 12 it croaks;
The modest sober bone dry hen
Lays eggs for hogs and dies at 10,
All animals are strictly dry
The sinless live and swiftly die,
But ginful-sinful rumsoaked men
Live on for 3 score years and 10.

TEMPERANCE LECTURER: "And in conclusion, I will give you a practical demonstration of the evils of "Demon Rum." I have two glasses here on the table. One is filled with whiskey, one with water. I will now place a worm in the glass of whiskey. Witness how it curl up, writhes in agony, then dies. Now then, what moral do you get from this demonstration?"

SWOB JOCKEY: "If you don't want worms, drink whiskey!"

The wonderful love of a beautiful maid,
The love of a staunch, true man.
And the love of a baby, unafraid,
Have existed since life began.
But the greatest love--the love of loves,
Even greater than that of a mother,
Is the tender, passionate, infinite love
Of one drunken bum for another.

"Well, I'll be darned," said a dear old lady tasting her first shot of Whiskey. "It tastes just like the medicine my husband has been taking for the last thirty years."

-----And so we conclude this page on "Demon Rum" hoping that a little lesson was taught on the "vile evils of the bottle."-----Ye Ed.

P.S. Send this page to a friend and he too will undoubtedly "TAKE THE PLEDGE"



The medicine man was selling a remedy which he claimed would make men live to a great age. "Look at me," he shouted, "hale and hearty; and I'm over 300 years old."

A listener turned to the salesman's assistant. "Is he really as old as all that?"

"Don't know," was the casual reply. "Only been working for him 100 years."

"Boot" in Navy, when asked by Commanding Officer why he wasn't working: "I just didn't see you coming, Sir."

God made the world--and rested.

God made man--and rested.

God made woman - since then neither God nor Man has rested.

WAVE: "Where did you learn to kiss like that?"

H.A. DUBCE: "Siphoning gas."

A PAGE ON "DEMON RUM."

The horse and mule live 30 years
And never taste of wines or beers,
The sheep and goat at 20 die
Without the aid of Scotch and Rye;
The cow drinks water by the ton
And at 18 is nearly done.
The dog at 15 cashes in
Without the aid of Rye or Gin;
The cat in milk and water soaks
And at the age of 12 it croaks;
The modest sober bone dry hen
Lays eggs for hogs and dies at 10,
All animals are strictly dry
The sinless live and swiftly die,
But ginful-sinful rumsoaked men
Live on for 3 score years and 10.

TEMPERANCE LECTURER: "And in conclusion, I will give you a practical demonstration of the evils of "Demon Rum." I have two glasses here on the table. One is filled with whiskey, one with water. I will now place a worm in the glass of whiskey. Witness how it curl up, writhes in agony, then dies. Now then, what moral do you get from this demonstration?"

SWOB JOCKEY: "If you don't want worms, drink whiskey!"

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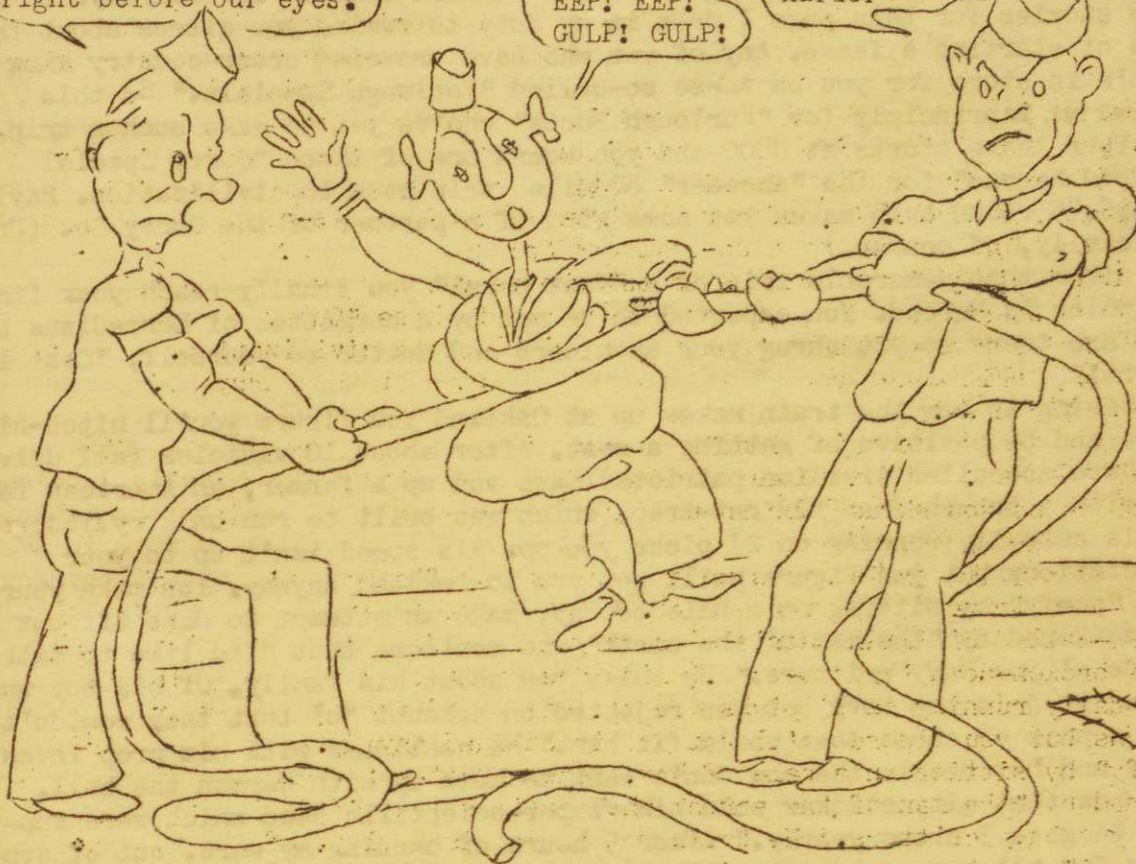
-----And so we conclude this page on "Demon Rum" hoping that a little lesson was taught on the "vile evils of the bottle."-----Ye Ed.

P.S. Send this page to a friend and he too will undoubtedly "TAKE THE PLEDGE".

What a dioty noive!
Tryin' t' rob de hose
right before our eyes!

EEP! EEP!
GULP! GULP!

He's still breathing,
Mate. Yank a little
harder---



NOTATION TO THE SKIPPER: "Not often does the "Ahwahnee Seabag" get in the mood to work but when he does he meets obstacles as per above. How's about gittin' us a couple o' mo' hoses, eh Captain??

Heaven protects the working girl,
But Heaven, I fear, is shirking.
For who protects, I'd like to know,
The fellow she is working?

Some WAVES have been wearing the same hat for 2 years, and it goes to show you what a little discipline can do for womanhood.

LEAVE

By The Roving Reporter

This page is usually set aside for amusing incidents happening in and around the hospital but seeing as to how it will take me several days to secure stories for this page I deem it my duty to remind you gismos about the joys of starting a leave. Any of you who have traveled cross-country know what's in store for you on these so-called "Furlough Specials." So this narration is principally for "Furlough Boots" who've yet to make such a trip.

Your leave starts at 0800 and you board one of those "Curry Special Covered Wagons" for the "shee'er" 80 mile trip back to civilization. Paying the \$5.75 round trip makes you some kind of a partner of the Curry Co. (Unofficially, of course.)

After that memorable trip of a "fast crawl" you finally reach your first lap which is Merced. You expected to be met by a committee of Mercedians but none are there so you shrug your shoulders and mutter to yourself, "C'est la Guerre!"

Seeing as how the train makes up at Oakland you figure you'll hitch-hike there and be positive of getting a seat. After about 10 vehicles (all driven by these so-called civilian patriots) pass you up, a farmer, an American farmer with a broken-down '29 rat-trap, (which was built to run on 4 cylinders but is actually running on 2) picks you up. His speed isn't up to your expectations but you figure he'll get you to Oakland anyway. You make yourself "comfy" by sitting on a bale of hay, make an attempt to doze off but are awakened by "the man of the earth" who mentions that "I'd like to talk to one o' you Navy critters." He tells you about his family. Of his boy who wanted to join the Navy but was rejected on account "o' that they couldn't find a pair o' shoes that would fit him." He continues with his crop investments and how Bessie the cow don't want to mate up with Herman the bull. Also how that city slicker sold him "super-scientific seed which were suppose to give 3 crops yearly." After 5 hours of bending my ears, out of sympathy for all his worldly troubles I force myself to cry on his shoulder, which has him commenting "how understanding you Navy critters are."

All good things must end (or was it?) and we finally reach Oakland. The "man of the earth" hands me a couple of apples "grown by the sweat of his brow" and tells me to eat them on the train. I take 'em, thank him and head for the station. A multitude of people as far as the eye can see are waiting for the cross-country train. Everyone is assured by some bonehead broadcasting over the loudspeaker that "there are seats for all Servicemen."

Comes train time, the gates are opened and the "thundering herd" starts thundering. Woe betides you if you break a leg or trip. Your chances of surviving are nil, nil, nil. So just make sure you dont trip. (Con't next page.)

LEAVE (Con't)

You reach the train in one piece and grab a seat. "Lucky me," you mutter. "Lucky, lucky me."

The train starts off and after an hour strange pains seep through your body. The seat is one of those pre-war seats. (World War I) You squirm squirm and squirm to get comfortable but to no avail. Then comes the ever-inquisitive M.P. & S.P. They make the rounds hourly asking for your leave papers. Before you know it the papers start falling apart. You search the train for tape, find it and put the jig-saw puzzle together. After pleading with the SP to let the leave papers cool off for awhile you hit another obstacle in the form of the conductor. He too comes around hourly asking for your ticket. In the course of the trip he punches enough holes in said ticket that at the end of the trip you have an outline of what was once a ticket.

Comes nightfall and you try for some shut-eye. The roar of the train, the snore of the snorers and the cough of the 5 Moes who surround you keeps you awake most of the night. After hours of this you fall asleep but not for long. The SP's are at it again! They "wanna see yer leave papers, mate." Then comes the conductor with his little hole-puncher. Even though dawn is breaking you try to fall asleep but no dice. One of the porters rushes thru the train causing a cold breeze, cold enough to give you one of those "Fur-lough Colds" and shouting at the top of his lungs, "Breakfast is served!"

Everybody makes a beeline for the chow car and as usually yours truly is last on the line. After waiting 2 hours your time comes but as you try to enter the door the headwaiter bangs the door in your face with a very apologetic, "So sorry, sir. No more breakfast. We have to get ready for dinner." You go back to your car and fill up with water congratulating yourself on saving that buck.

As all journeys must end so too does yours. "Grand Central Station!" You rise and try to make your exit from the train, You stagger and almost fall over. You're so weak that 2 husky sailors help you out. You hail a cab and head for home. Your wife is glad to see you but looks at you the way the Navy docs do and puts you right to bed. Your leave papers call for 10 day traveling and 10 days home. You figure you'll be up & kicking in a day but alas! after 8 days you're still laid up. You wire for an extension, give a flimsy excuse of "not feeling good" and the "Exec" being a good Joe lets you have the 5 days. After the 5 days you are in 1-A condition to travel. (Navy Standards.) You walk under your own power to the train, kiss the wife goodbye, tell her what a swell leave you've had, then board the train, stick out your chest and as the train starts on its 5 day trip of repeated misery and woe you say, "I hope next year rolls around fast so I can get my 20 day leave and that 5 day extension."



BE A MAN

It takes a little courage,
And a little self-control,
And some grim determination,
If you want to reach a goal.
It takes a deal of striving,
And a firm and stern-set chin,
No matter what the battle,
If you're really out to win.

There's no easy path to glory,
There's no rosy road to fame;
Life, however we may view it,
Is no simple parlor game;
But its prizes call for fighting,
For endurance and for grit,
For a rugged disposition,
And a "Don't-know-when-to-quit."

Although the author of the above poem is unknown, certainly the idea he carries is recognizable to all. Its theme is strictly based on Material success - "Be a Man and you will reach a goal." Rather would we suggest that for every man there is the ultimate goal which is the salvation of his soul. Many issues are confused because the goals of men are different. Some men think that wealth is the goal of life. Others might place the goal in life prestige or power, some in military think that rank is the goal and so depending on concept of life and its meaning so will we have the constant striving after what may seem to be the ultimate goal but is only the 50 yard line.

If we make that line to read: "Be a Christian man and you will reach there we are conveying a complete meaning to Man's purpose in life. If wealth, rank, power and prestige come after having lived a Christian life then added to a worldly success is the eternal success or goal. So we as the poet: "Be a Man but be a Christian Man and you will reach the eternal goal - God - the salvation of your immortal soul.

DIVINE SERVICES IN THE CHAPEL

SUNDAYS: 0730 - Catholic Mass. 0930 - Catholic Mass. 1030 General Service

WEEKDAYS: 0900 - Daily Mass. TUES. 1845: Novena to Lady of Miraculous Mercy

CONFESSIONS: (1) Saturdays from 1830 to 1930 (2) Before all Masses

(3) Any other time upon request.

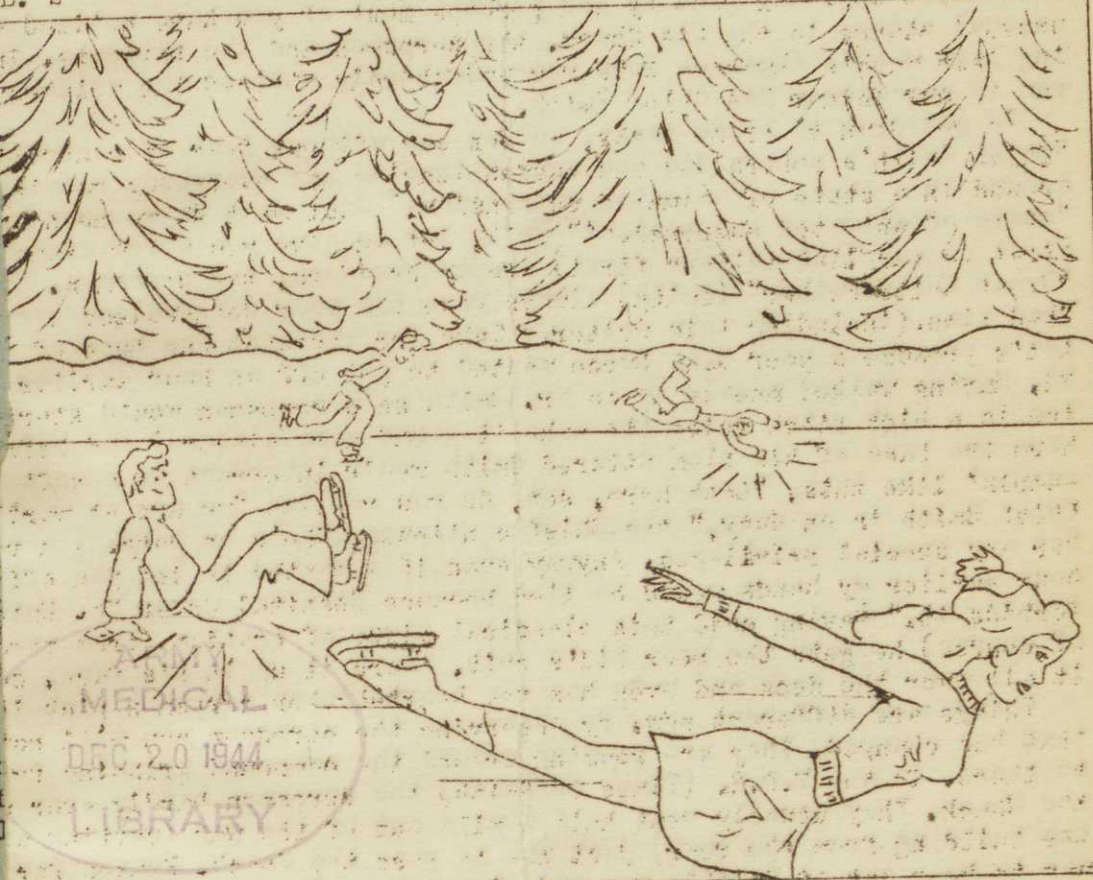
Help yourselves to religious articles & literature in Chapel Hall.

AHWAHINEE

L. 2

DECEMBER 12, 1944

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CAPTAIN (MC) USN
EXECUTIVE OFFICER

THE AHWAHNEE NEWS

Published weekly by and for all hands at the USNCH Yosemite, California.
Editor---Frank DeGrazia Phm2c...Cartoonists Bob Nason---Phm3c, & Larry
Millard...Reporter---J. Amenta MM3c...Advisor---Father Thomas Reardon.

THE EDITOR'S EASY CHAIR

A whole week has gone by and perhaps most of you have noticed a most unusual change in the MAA Shack, the corpsmen and the patients. In reading last week's Ahwahnee News you undoubtedly noticed the write-up given to our former MAA Chief Smith.

To get down to brass tacks, we can say without fear of contradiction, "Chief Smith's unheralded and sudden leaving has everybody roaming around in a state of animated suspension." Just what do we mean by this "state of animated suspension?" Well, let me give you a few examples. First on our list (always first) are my brudders, the corpsmen. The "Great White Father" (Smith) always gave the poor defenceless corpsmen a "bad time." (including this writer.) Take for instance one type of case. Let's presume a poor H.A. Duece wanted to get off an hour earlier on his 72. Having walked meekly up to Mr. Smith said corpsman would start pleading in a high pitch voice (to make it sound more sincere) and before he'd have the base of his plea uttered Smith would interrupt in a soft roar sumpin' like this, "Look here, son, do you realize "we are at war?" When Chief Smith is on duty," the Chief continues, "he's on duty. I never ask for any special privileges. Anyway even if I wanted to let you off an hour earlier my hands would be tied because Hospital Order No. Umteenth forbids it." Having said this classical piece of oration (from memory, of course) he gets the poor kid's chit, tears it up in his face, scatters it all over the deck and even has the heart-broken corpsman pick it up.

Things are different now. By observing the corpsmen you will note all that has changed. They are roaming around the compound grinning from ear to there. In the T.O.S. (Times Of Smith) the corpsmen hardly ever passed the Shack. They usually went half a mile out of the way (cutting around the building from the rear) just not to pass the Shack. Reason for this was to keep out of Smith's way and visa versa. The long cut hardly made much difference, though, cause when J.E. didn't see you for several days he'd go looking for you to give you a "bad time" (we repeat it again and again) without fear of contradiction, he "usta do a heckava good job of it too!"

Note the difference on the pusses of the corpsmen, ladies and gents. They pass the MAA Shack with a smile on their countenances and their manly chests expanded to the fullest. Ah! Life is a wonderful thing for these emancipated boys. (CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE, PULEESE)

THE EDITOR'S EASY CHAIR (Cont.)

But, ladies and gents ! Alack and alas! Ye Olde Ed is "kinda down in de dumps" on JE's sudden leaving. I can just picture you, gentle reader, shaking your head to and fro and muttering, " I always thought that Editor was a little balmy." Do not judge me mates from the above statement - you'll "git me point" after I explain. Now here's the reason why the gloom on my part.

In just about every issue of the Ahwahnee News that I've put out, the bases of all my stories and cartoons invariably had Smith in it. His "Simon Legree" methods always gave me foundations to build stories.. Now that the curtain has rung down on the colorful career of JE at the Ahwahnee I fear this change will cut deeply into our cartoons and stories; but like all good Navy men, yours truly will carry on in spite of all these unexpected turns of events.

So bear with me in my sorrow. The transferring of Mr. Smith to Camp Parks has me "down in de dumps."

As a final word let me congratulate my brüdder editor at Camp Parks on being so fortunate in securing our "Silver-Haired Daddy. He (the Camp Parks Editor) should find no trouble in filling up his newspaper with cartoons and yarns as long as Mr. J.E. Smith is there.

From: JEWISH CHAPLAINS

To: ALL JEWISH PERSONNEL IN THE 12th NAVAL DISTRICT.

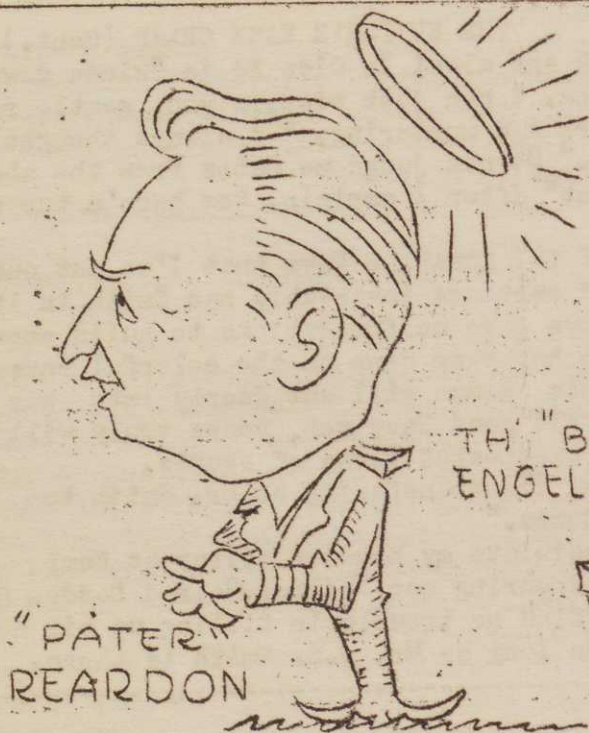
Subj: HANUKAH SERVICES AND CELEBRATIONS.

1. On the occasion of the forthcoming Hanukah festival, to be celebrated this year from 11 to 18 December, we extend warm personal greetings to you and to your dear ones. Recalling the victory of the Maccabees, and the rededication of the Temple of Jerusalem, we reaffirm our loyalty to Judaism as a way of life as a great religious tradition.

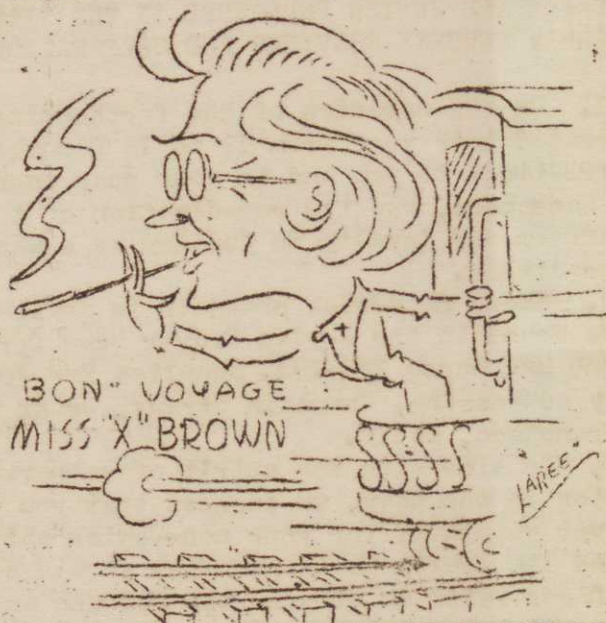
2. Where no Jewish chaplain is available, the Hanukah services will be found in the Jewish Prayer Book for the Armed Forces on pages 252-256 and pages 286-293. Supplies for Jewish services can be obtained by addressing, Chaplain Straus, Grant Bld. 1095 Market Street, San Francisco, Calif.

3. In line with the spirit of cooperation which has become a tradition in the Navy, we suggest that you volunteer to stand in, whenever possible, for your non-Jewish shipmates during the Christmas and New Year's holidays. They showed consideration in enabling men of our faith to attend Rosh Hashona and Yom Kippur services.

With Hanukah Greetings, Chaplain H.C. Straus - USNR - 12th N.D.



TH "BROW"
ENGELSEN...



SCUTTLEBUTT by the PHANTOM Jr.

The cooks have the galley all "squared away"- So very much that they now issue "square" hamburgers. Difficulties will arise now for the eat-ers; the round ones slide down soooo easy.-----Anderson of 425 F dreamt he had won a large sum of dough in a crap game. When he awoke watcha think he done? He couldn't remember where he hid the "won" money so he went hunting all over for it! "A sad case, this one.-----A certain wife of a certain Gob who works (??) in the barber shop is always going to his private drawer in his shop to get money for a stamp, so she says. Since when do stamps cost so much, Whitty?-----We're informed that Casey Phm3c announced his engagement over a glass of green beer. He's yet to inform the gal of his intentions.-----"Pater" Reardon's ma tells us that he is an accomplished pianists. Maybe we can "secure" him on Dance Nites when we're shy a piano player. How about it, Padre?-----What strange power has Doc Eichold over Rex Shively, Gunners Mate 3c? Imagine a gunner doing yeomen work. Maybe the Doc "turns on the charm" or sumpin' or sumpin'.-----Red Silson, we hear, has sold all his electric tools and is a-going to raise a slew o' chickens when he gets home-- Approximately 10,000. Says he's gonna eat 'em all hisself to make up for all the Spam he et et in the Navy.

Wassa matter Doc Madden? Dontcha like the matches in Ship's Service or were they tooo hotttt??-----Rosenblatt of 24b says he enjoys life without money. Says money is filthy and germ-laden. "Looks like this gismo's in the right place, eh mates?----Now don't get mad, Marines, but "Bulldozer" Smith of B:(a SeeBee) claims he "wus de foist one to hit the beach at Saipan" (even afore any of you gyrenes.) PS. Smith indulges in "Degan's green beer" so let him rave on, boys.-----Coats of 32a (married 9 years) was the proud pappu of a baby last week. Nothing like having a baby when ya can afford it, eh Coatsie, ol' boy, ol' boy.-----Joe Hayes HALC (Whose been turning into sick bay time & time again "fer bum feet") was seen ice skating on the rink making figure 8's and S's. "That's not the way to get that survey, Joey.) Incidentally the Skipper was at the rink last Sautuday "just looking, just looking." Maybe he's trying to size-up some of these guys who are trying to work up a survey.-----Our "Educational Officer wants it known that he don't teach Chinese; matter of fact the "Exec" is quite capable of teaching him (Mr. Eichelberger.)-----Hey Wilkens Ward "A" why don't you straighten up and fly right. Ya can't get away with that strong-arm stuff, ya know!-----If you wanna see a fellow who really gets a "crying jag-on" go out with BlackEMle (ya gotta buy him the drinks, tho) The show is well worth it, too.

We need a parachute
with this elevator
operator.

Watch the high
step, fellas,
watch the high
step.

I shoulda walked
up; this guy
wants t' kill us



Luke W. our elevator operator, has a unique way of discouraging the the "wise guys" who are able to walk up the stairs.

TEACHER: "Junior, I am surprised. Do you know any more rude jokes like that?"

JUNIOR: "Lots, teacher."

TEACHER: "Well stay in after school."

Are two bows enough,
Sir Chief?



The editor starts in right "banging ears" with former Phmhc Tom Inman who made chief a few days ago.



.....ALSO SELECTED SHORT SUBJECTS

You boys remember the "Lost Diamond Story" featured on this page last week. To refresh your memories Richardson Phm1c swallowed his wife's diamond "for spite" cause she wouldn't give him any money for "drinking purposes. Well we have some new scoop on it. A few days ago this reporter went over to Richardson and asked him, "Wuz the diamond recovered, mate?" "Moe", says Rich, "sorry to report, the diamond wasn't recovered." Being eagle-eyed, this reporter noticed sores all over Richardson's face, and its my opinion that the diamond he swallowed just wasn't a diamond. It must have been a piece of glass! To further give you my unbiased opinion I firmly believe this so-called diamond just dissolved in his stomach causing his pan to break out. "If ever there was a snake-in-the-grass, he, truly, is one. Imagine, giving his wife a piece of paste and having the poor gal think it was the real McCoy. For shame, Richardson, for shame. Tsk, tsk, tsk, tsk tsk."

Three sad cases, these. Bennett Phm2c, Rogers Phm3c and Cartoonist Nason Phm3c got themselves restricted on their next 72's for coming in to the Hospital hours late. All this can be attributed to the fact that no one was with them at "Exec Time" when their time came around to see "the Man." In the days of JE Smith a corpsman or patient had no fear of the "Exec's" wrath - but ah us! Our Silver-Haired Daddy has left us and now we are in the lurch! He (JE) patted all law-breakers on the back assuring them in a soft friendly tone, to wit: "Don't you do any talking, son. Just answer the Captain's questions and when the opportune moment come I'll be right in there "talking for you."

P.S. You 3 gismos don't realize how lucky you were in not having anyone "talk for you." Now if JE were here you would all be restricted for three 72's and would also have some "Gally Duty" and we don't mean cooking steaks, either!

Tedford of Ward "A" (whose been married a couple of weeks) has us all wondering very very deeply. He goes home to his wife (at Curry's) every night and comes back to the hospital every morning. Watcha think he does all day here at the Hospital? He hits the sack upon arriving, has someone call him at 1630 then goes back to his Curry cabin to sleep all night. (anyway that's the way we figure it out.)

Mr. Belton Schere of 24b - the boy who takes snow baths, has one blot on his perfect record. He was apprehended by the law in his home town for being slightly intoxicated. He tried very hard to convince the arresting officer "it was my asthma acting up to me, Mr. ossifer."

USNCH RECREATION PROGRAM

Sports Gear Locker - Bad minton - Shuffleboard - Punching Bags - Table
Tennis - Table Games - Darts.

SPECIAL EVENTS - MOVIES

TUES. 12 1930 To be announced.
WED. 13 1930 News Maptalk
THURS. 14 1730 & 1945 Movies: "The Reckless Age." (Gloria Jean - Henry
Stephenson) "World Without Borders" "News"
FRI. 15 1730 & 1945 Movies "Man in Half-Moon St." (Nils Asther -
Helen Walker) "Broncs and Bränds"
SAT. 16 2030 Dance - War Dads - Hostesses - Hamilton Field Orchestra
SUN. 17 1730 & 1945 Movies: "Meet Me in St. Louis" (Judy Garland -
Margaret O'Brian). "Pattin'"
MON. 18 1730 & 1945 Movies: "And Now Tomorrow" (A. Ladd-Loretta Young)

HIKING: Form Parties (minimum 4) sign up at Recreation gear locker.
Depart 0900 or 1230. Return before 1630.

LIBERTY ACTIVITIES

WED. 13 2100 Dance Camp Curry - Admission 30¢
Movies Old Village - Admission 30¢ to Service Personnel.
SUN. 10 1915 & 2115 - "Mrs. Skeffington"
TUES. 12 1915 & 2115 - "Night of Adventure"
THURS 14 1915 & 2115 - "Take it or Leave it."

A flea and a fly in a flue,
Were imprisoned, so what could they do?
Said the fly, "let us flee!"
"Let us fly!" said the flea,
And they flew through a flaw in the flue.

Drunk: (looking down at moon's reflection in water)--"Say, what's that
I see down there?"

Cop: "It's the moon."

Drunk: "Well how in heck did I get way up here?"

Short short story: He fascinated me so I kissed him. He started to un-
fascinate me so I slapped him.

Some people have no respect for age unless it is bottled.

SEND THE AHWAHNEE NEWS HOME

THE SULFA DRUGS

The sulfa drugs, the sulfa drugs,
The boon to all physicians,
Are guaranteed to kill all bugs
And cure the worst conditions.
They make you fat, they make you lean,
They save the hair upon your bean,
Promote the dunce to college dean,
Those sulfa drugs.

The sulfa drugs, the sulfa drugs,
No need for diagnosis;
Just slip them to the ailing mugs
And leave it to osmosis.
They clean the skin and swell the bust,
They give the timid nerve and crust,
And clear the home of dust and rust,
Those sulfa drugs.

The sulfa drugs, the sulfa drugs,
What scientific wonders;
You get them tinned, in glass, in jugs, " " " " " "
They cover doctor's blunders;
Psoriasis, pneumonia, sprue,
Petusis, colic and the flu,
They kill them all - and even you!!
Those sulfa drugs.

DO YOU KNOW THAT: "The reason a hospital says you are "resting comfortable" is that if you have expired since the last checkup you are still resting comfortable.....The word Doctor was first used in 1769. Previously they were known as "chiraregons.".....Almost 10,000 "cures" have been announced since 1900, but there are more operations than ever before.....The first operation with ether as an anesthetic was performed at the Massachusetts General Hospital, and two doctors fainted when the patient came to again.....A nurse is sound asleep when her snoring wakes you up.....In the 17th century parking patients in the same bed with stiffs (dead 'uns, mates) was considered sound therapy by hospital staffs.....In the 17th century a physician wasn't taken seriously if he couldn't read or sing...More people die from the Whiskey cure for snake bites than from the poison..

CLASSIFIED ADS

Dear Captain Hayden: "I joined the Navy to fight for my country but as far as the big shots in Washington figure "the japs (with a small j) must be in Yosemite. 'Tis my lot to be here so long that the "rocks are coming outa my ears." I've also been fouling up purposely just so that you'd have me heaved out to sea (as were my bosom pals, Hooker & Larzano). Now here's my problem, Mr. Skipper. Will you puleese pull some strings & have me sent to sea "where I kin do me dooty fer me country" or are you gonna let these mountains smother me to death? Thanking you in advance I Remain, One of Your Bad, Bad Boys, E.L. Gauger HALc.

HOW COME? Small Stores being opened 3 times a week (an hour at a time) does not seem long enough. Each time the hour is up, no matter how many more mates are on the line the door is slammed in their faces. Unfortunately for me I didn't make the door in the allotted time and for the past 2 Small Stores the door was closed on me. There must be some way it can be arranged to take care of the rest of the boys after the hour is up....

ONE WHO NEEDS SCIVIES BAD.
We, the boys of the MAA Shack would greatly appreciate it if our beloved Chief Gestapo Spangler would shave off his Mooooostache as every time he walks by, the dandruff, etc....blows all over us. Take heed, Chiefie.

MEMO TO THE "EXEC": "Some of the boys thought the article in last week's Ahwahnee News titled, "LEAVE" was very realistic and true. To write stuff like that one must live it and suffer it. I'll be willing to suffer some more for the sake of true Journalism and be willing to take another leave, this time making the trip back to Brooklyn via Pullman (to procure the elite's reaction, of course.) The boys would undoubtedly be interested in an article like that, dontcha think, Captain? Look in your little Memo Leave Book, Captain and see if you can spare 25 days in January. I don't care TOO much to make the trip back, but remember, its for the Ahwahnee News.....THE EDITOR, AHWAHNEE NEWS.

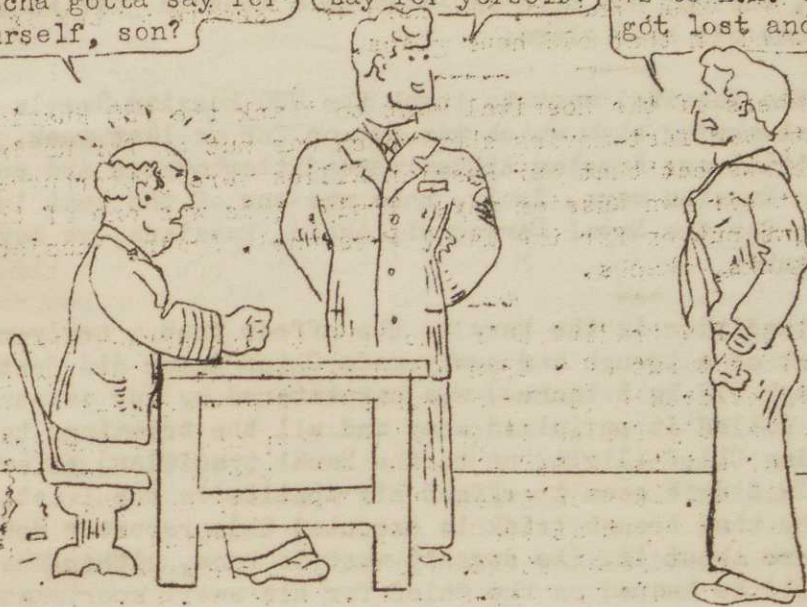
TO ALL THE COWBOYS ON "A" WITH GUITARS. I am going up for Phm3c in a few days (need the dough bad, too) So will you "cow-punchers" knock off those sad, mornful ballads till after the tests? I can't concentrate, can't study and worse off all I can't do ward work (the little I do) with those sad, sad numbers ringing in my ears. Please lay off till after the examinations. Thank you, cowboys, thank you.....CODY HALc...

ONIONS to those so-called "patriots" who stack up on cigs and film filling their lockers. Be a good shipmate, mate, & give the other fellow a chance.

You're charged with being AOL for 3 days. Watcha gotta say fer yourself, son?

Yeah, son, watcha gotta say fer yerself?

You see, Sir, I'm new around here and I went on a 72 to L.A. Coming back I got lost and couldn't find my way back to Yosemite, Sir.



Captain Satterlee has his hands full judging strange excuses as per above. We hear the culprit pictured "beat the rap, too!"

P.S. Just because this gismo got away with it don't any of you guys try to pull the same stunt. We hear the Captain "just ain't excepting any more excuses!"

Hickory dickory dock,
Two mice ran up the clock.
The clock struck one,
And the other one wasn't hurt!!!!

In Washington the demand for typists is so great that they are given only one test. They are shown a washing machine, a sewing machine and a typewriter. If they can pick out the typewriter, they're hired.

"Sir, I have a pain in my abdomen," the college-bred boot informed the Navy doctor. "Young man," the doctor replied, "Officers have abdomens, chiefs have stomachs and boots have belly-aches."

Get this Ahwahnee News out of the way, mates. Send it home....

OF LOCAL INTEREST

The heartfelt congratulations to the advancement in rank, from patients and staff, to Mr. Manley who was advanced to ensign. We missed up on it last week, Ensign, but here in Yosemite a week is just another grain of sand in that old hour glass.

All members of the Hospital want to thank the USO Russian Revels for their witty and fast-moving show which was put on for us last week. Little did we suspect that our Russian Allies were jitterbuggers and solid jivers in their own Russian ways. Truly, this was one of the best in-the-flesh-shows put on for the Naval Personnel. Again, Russians, we say thanks, thanks, thanks.

Some kind of a tradition in the Navy to the effect that a newly-made chief should eat out of a trough and newly-made Chief Inman did just that. A midget trough (18 by 5 inches) was carpentered by our carpenter and the cooks duly filled it up (mixed soup and all the trimmings together) and our smiling Chief (living up to the Naval tradition) ate everything all all up. It didn't seem to effect his appetite in the least, either. And as for why that trough trick is executed this reporter don't know the how or where about it. (he doesn't want to know, either.) Well, anyway praises should be heaped on the Chief for his swell sportsmanship and a fine sense of humor.

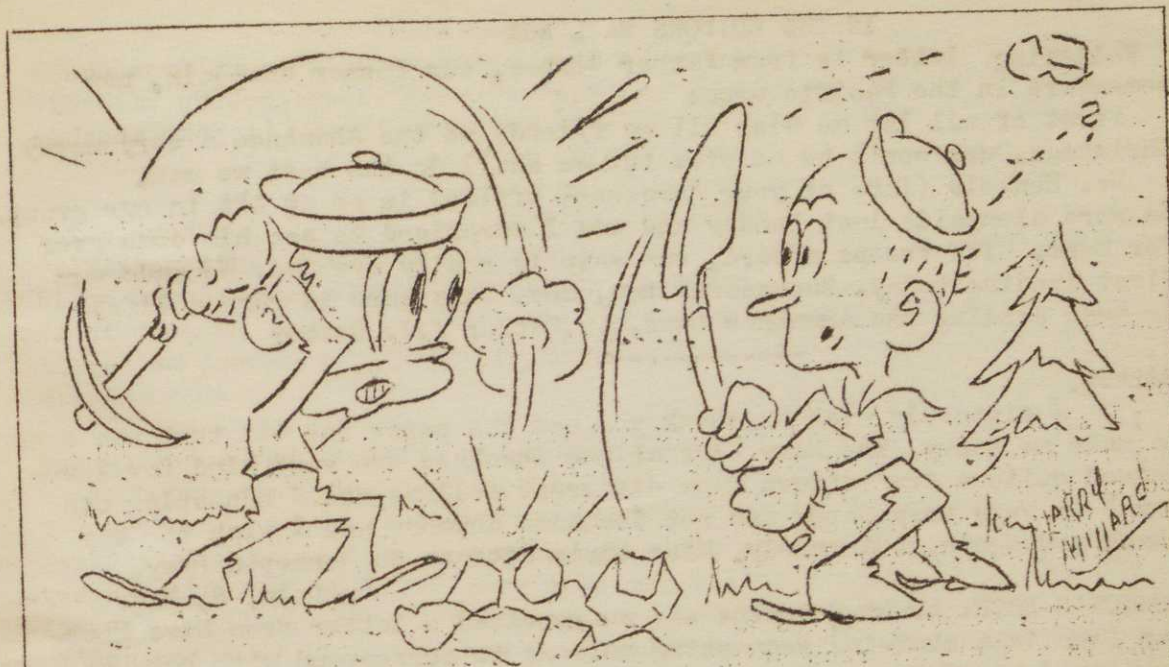
FOUND IN REC HALL; A Shaefer fountain pen lost last Friday after the first movie. Apply to Shell in Rec Hall describing the pen.

We want to notify you mates that the show to be put on tonight by the Naval Personnel in the Rec Hall is going to be a humdinger. (That's what was told to me and 'tis me duty to relay it to you boys.) Show starts at 1930 so be there if you want to kill an enjoyable hour and a half.

I want to thank everyone for making my stay at Yosemite a lovely one. Of all the stations I've been in Yosemite was the finest. Best regards to all hands.....ETHEL BROWN INGHAM (RED CROSS)

We welcome, in Mrs. Ingham's place, a new lady of the Red Cross in the form of Miss Edna M. Luttrell. All hands welcome you on board the "Ahwahnee," Miss Luttrell and know your stay at Yosemite will be very pleasant.

NOW OPEN; Ice skating Rink. See Rec crew for skate rental. 25¢ per day.



"BACK HOME ITS WORK. -- HERE ITS OCCUPATIONAL THERAPY"

J.E. Bell Phm3c is very very mad at the Navy. He was fined 210 dollars for being a MERE 29 days AOL. The dough is being taken out of his pay monthly. Bell insists the Navy is starving him to death. How, claims he, can he get a drink o' beer or a shot o' sumpin' or other if he has no kale to transact the deal? He's in a bad way, too. If any of you guys have some oddddd dough floating around in your jeans slip it to him as even a "bottle o' Degnan's Brew" will perk him up... So he claims.

SAILOR (running into police station) "Sergeant, lock me up! I just hit my wife with a baseball bat."

DESK SGT: "Did you kill her?"

SAILOR: "No, lock me up quick!"

WANNA KNOW WHERE YER BUDDY IS?? If you've ever wondered how to locate that buddy you knew in boot camp, here's the answer: Write to the Bureau of Naval Personnel, Washington, D.C. c/o Personnel Division. The Bureau maintains a complete file of the almost 4 million men in the Navy, Marines and Coast Guard, and a special desk handles all such inquiries about enlisted and officer personnel.

SEND THE "NEWS HOME, BOYS

IN THE EDITORS MAIL BOX

Following letter is from Father Gerber, our former chaplain, now somewhere in the Pacific area:

First of all let me wish all my friends at the Ahwahnee a very merry Christmas. Ours won't be as nice but we shall do the best we can.

Mr. Henkels (late of your Personnel Office) is on an APA in our group. We were alongside last Sunday and was I surprised to see him come over for Mass. With troops aboard, our ship is really crowded. We made our first landing today. Successful too, Moe. This sure is rugged life!

Keep sending the Ahwahnee News.....Father J.I. Gerber

Editor,

I sincerely wish to thank you and the paper for all that was done to make me happy. The Navy boys at the Ahwahnee are very kind for I received quite a few letters from different fellows and I honestly can say I am very very happy and not lonesome anymore and I wish to say thank you again...Sincerely, Miss Elsie Pittman 30 Hennepin Pkwy, Buffalo, 6, N.Y.

EDITOR'S NOTE: About 2 months ago we received a letter from Miss Pittman (who is a shut-in) requesting sailors to correspond with her. We published the letter and apparently our boys from the Ahwahnee got right "on the beam"

Moe DeGrazia Editor (This letter starts just like that. Ed)

We have a son who is stationed at the USNCH, Yosemite and has been there for the past 16 months. During the past months he has sent us many copies of the Ahwahnee News. We can sincerely say we have enjoyed every one of them; read them from cover to cover and think they are fine. Keep up the good work, I think its nice for the boys and more wonderful for the loved ones at home. We know the things the boys are doing and all about them. We keep every one and plan to have them made into a book after the war. Sincerely, Mr. & Mrs. H.A. Gauger, Oklahoma

AHWAHNEE NEWS: Sirs, I have a large collection of funny comic books - Superman, Dick Tracy etc, which I will forward if the boys would care to have them.. Sincerely Miss Martha Cruz NYC N.Y.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Seeing as how we're all comic-book fiends Ye Ed has already corresponded with the above party urging her to "speed 'em to us, madame, speed 'em to us!"

SEND THE AHWAHNEE NEWS HOME.

DIVINE SERVICES IN THE CHAPEL

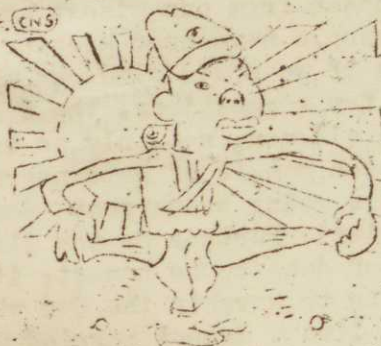
SUNDAYS: 0730 - Catholic Mass. 0930 - Catholic Mass. 1030 General Ser.
WEEKDAYS: 0900 - Daily Mass. Tues. 1845 - Novena Miraculous Medal.
CONFESSIONS: (1) Saturdays from 1830 to 1930 (2) Before all Masses
(3) Any other time upon request.

THE PHYSICAL TRAINING

The physical training program has just concluded its first week, which was largely spent in getting organized.

Continuing this week, work will continue to be suited to card ratings but a more varied and slightly intensified program will be carried out.

All patients by room, should have classification slips and should bring them along to their assigned classes if they have not already been initialed by the physical training personnel.



JAPOLOGY: Japan has had a system of compulsory military training since 1873. The Japanese soldier receives 10 yen (about \$2.36) per month. Of this amount, 8 yen go to his family and 1.6 yen goes to compulsory savings. The rest, amounting to about 15¢ in our currency, he keeps as spending money.

HELPEUL HOUSEHOLD HINT: To remove lipstick stains from jumpers, hankerchiefs and sci-vy shirts use an even mixture of hydrogen peroxide and ammonia, then wash stained

fabric in soap and water.

If some of you swabbies try this, be sure and let us know how it works. We are that interested.

BIG-SHOT GOLD BRAID: "Corpsman, where did you file those discharges? They're not under the 'D's'."

CORPSMAN: "I filed them under 'C' sir, for congratulations."

EXEC (to new telephone operator: "No, no Miss! In the Navy we say, "Just a minute please, Captain," not "Keep yer shoit on, Bo."

A "second story" man is the one whose wife never believes the first story he tells her.

SEND THE AHWANNEE NEWS HOME, MATE.

OUT OF DATE?

In this world of ours every once in a while someone will suggest novel ideas for the betterment of this world. Science makes its contributions. Literature expends itself in volume after volume, whose purpose can only be defined by the author. It is for each individual to evaluate every presentation and to make self-application.

Most recently the American reading public was presented with the solution of world evils, the correction of juvenile delinquency, the standard for all social reforms, the master plan for world peace. In fact, this panacea, this solution, this plan, was presented in the October issue of the Ladies Home Journal on an article entitled: "ARE MORALS OUT OF DATE?" Declaring: "Morals, we understand, are a little out of date. The author advocates a revised edition of the Ten Commandments. He suggests that we adopt a new code of behavior adapted to our modern industrialized, urbanized and crowded civilization. These new commandments are to be worked out by a committee of 20, 'chosen from our wisest and most able scholars'... There it is, boys. Many people have been kicking the Ten Commandments around for years. Perhaps if we could find out who the '20 great' might be, we could give them a few suggestions. The fact that God made and gave the Ten Commandments to all men, not only on tablets of stone, but also in the conscience of each man, is of no concern.

No, man is going to go God one better! Man is going to correct God and society all in one stroke. We might go a little further on the line - "that morals are out of date." Sure, it's out of date to be honest; it's out of date to be clean living; it's out of date to worship the God who made the Ten Commandments; it's out of date to live a decent married life and keep marriage vows; it's out of date to be clean in speech. It seems that way at times.

The date is 1944. There is nothing wrong with the Commandments as God gave them to us - as our conscience dictates. Rather, the fault is that men want to live their lives without restraint, without any morals, so it would make them more comfortable if the "Ten" that God made could be substituted by "twenty" great men. In fact we could have two men each give us a new commandment!

The Commandments, as God gave them, if followed and kept by men, would give us a better world to live in, and would make us pleasing to God, our Creator and Redeemer.

Let's try keeping them instead of breaking them. Let's try observing them instead of substituting for them, and life will be beautiful.

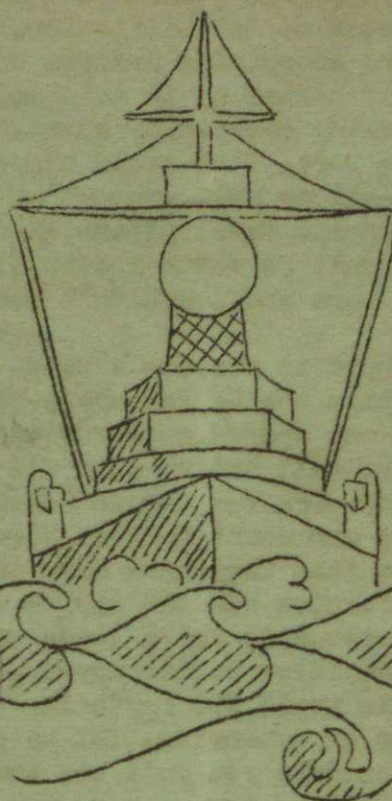
Help yourselves to religious articles & literature in Chapel Hall.

AHWAHINEE

VOL. 3

DECEMBER 19, 1944

NO. 1



ARMY
MEDICAL

DEC 26 1944

LIBRARY

U.S. NAVAL CONVALESCENT HOSPITAL
YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK, CALIF.

REYNOLDS HAYDEN
CAPTAIN (MC) USN
COMMANDING OFFICER

RICHARD C. SATTERLEE
CAPTAIN (MC) USN
EXECUTIVE OFFICER

LSGO

THE AHWAHNEE NEWS

Published weekly by and for all hands at the U.S.N.C.H. Yosemite, Calif.
Editor...Frank DeGrazia - Cartoonists...Bob Nason & Larry Millard.
Advisor Father Thomas M. Reardon.

THE EDITOR'S EASY CHAIR

As you can note by the heading, this is suppose to be a page written by the editor discussing everything in general and most of all handing you guys some kind of baloney such as Rehabilitation, Education or perhaps a general bawling out for any and everything sailors and marines should not do.

I'm always getting myself messed up in this column writing stuff on my own accord and generally taking everything apart. But, fellas, today I'm not goint to do anything of the sort. What would happen to my popularity (or am I popular?) if I was to preach or bawl you out on the editorial page as most of the editorials printed on the Naval papers throughout the country do? Not alone that but my life wouldn't be worth a cent if I took that attitude. We have a lot of nervous boys here and I wouldn't want any of them to unnerve themselves on me.

Couple of days ago I happen to receive a Naval Hospital paper from the East and on the editorial page the Ed featured, "Saluting and General Conduct of Navy Men." He went on, spared no words and really gave these sailors heck. This Ed probably meant well but he sure did take an awful chance. He, being an editor, his friends were few and in between. Now that fellow must have as many friends as you can count hair on Muse's head. He (the Ed) should know that the boys all know that they know what they're suppose to know about saluting. Maybe we should forgive him and say he was just trying to "bang ears" with one of the higher-ups to get a leave or sumpin' like that.

Let us suppose he had the leave coming anyway, why do you suppose he'd pull a phoney editorial like that? Its beginning to dawn on me that perhaps he was going to wire in for an extension. Let us presume that was his plan. Now would you blame him? Wouldn't you pull the same trick? Perhaps he has a wife and a slew of kids he wanted to see bad, would you hold it against him? Ponder it over mates and continue with the next paragraph after pondering.

Now to continue. Let's keep presuming he got on the good side of the "Big Boy" that had charge of the leaves. The Ed got his leave and the extention as well. You, being very understanding you let it ride and figure out he did it just to get home to his wife and his slew of kids. You'd expect a different editor when he got back, would you not? Sure you would. Everybody would. There is some kind of a tradition in the Navy that once you get what you're after you don't give a duece fer nothin'. Now you figure the Ed will be playing with the boys and giving them editorials that any gyrene or swabby would read with relish. (CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE, PULEESE.)

EDITOR'S EASY CHAIR (CONT.)

Well, the readers expected a big change in the editorial column, but little did they know that while this certain Editor was heading back to his base from his leave, strange thoughts were running through his nob. "How will I be able to get another leave in the near future," he mused; "Ah! I have it," he continued. "When I get back to the Hospital I'm really gonna give all I got to those editorials. I'll just make it my business to feature GI editorials, bawling the heck outa all those law-breaking gobs, and perhaps"—(here he rubs his palms with a victorious sneer on his face, "and perhaps," he continues, "the Big Boy may give me another leave in the near future."

Now you guys see what I am trying to put over? I'm a man of peace and would like very much to stay in one piece. I know I wouldn't get another leave till it rolled around in its proper place. In other words I have no hopes of getting one in the near future.

Would I pull a trick as the editor in the above yarn did? Do you honestly think I would? Would I be a leech and bawl out you poor poor nervous patients? Frankly, you boys know I wouldn't do that.

Look boys, I'm a normal human being and if I knew for a minute that bawling you guys out every week would impress the "Leave Boss" to hand me a 30 day leave you guys would be driven to "Rehabilizer" after "Rehabilizer" with cases of "Navy Rules and Regulations" just literally pouring out of your ears!!!

NAVY DOCTOR: "Your cough seems much better this morning."
PATIENT: "It should, Doc; I've been practicing all night."

In the most distant places that you've ever read of,
On continent, island and isthmus,
Our sailors are thinking of peace instead of
How many days until Christmas.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS (CNS) Willie Sheppard, 7, was incredulous when his father informed him that he had a new baby brother. "Wow!" exclaimed Willie. "Does mummy know about it?"

Many a man who married his wife because he admired her carriage has worked like a horse for her.

Seabees' explanation of the difference between regular sailors and seabees: "While the sailor is looking for a park bench, the Seabee will build one."

SEND THE AHWAHNEE NEWS HOME. MATE.

OF LOCAL INTEREST

NOTICE: CATHOLIC PERSONNEL; Confessions $\frac{1}{2}$ hour before each Mass on Sunday, Dec. 24th. Also between 0800 to 0930.

MIDNIGHT MASS Christmas Eve at 2400. Playing of Christmas Carols beginning 2330. Communion fast 4 hours from food and one hour from drink. (Before Receiving.) Intoxicants included in the food fast.

CHRISTMAS DAY MASSES; 0730 & 0915.

CHRISTMAS PROTESTANT SERVICES at 1000. Rev. Glass, minister from the Valley to conduct the Services.

As a preview to Xmas, members of the Veterans of Foreign Wars and their families made their annual week-before-Xmas visit and brought with them enough packages of Xmas cheer so that patients and staff members received 2 or more boxes which included gifts and lots of home-made goodies. We all, at this time wish to express our thanks to the 9th District V. of F.W. for their wonderful party and presents. Mrs. Allen Ladd of the V.F.W. served as Mistress of Ceremonies and the group was under the supervision of Mr. Leroy Long who comes from Modesto, California.

On Friday, Dec. 22 at 2000 another extravagant USO Show will be presented in the Rec Hall with the following stars performing: VIC PARKS, comedy M.C.; ELINOR SHERRY & 3 SWINGHEARTS; HARRY BARDELL, juggler; TONY MARKS, magician; FRANK WEBB, cartoonist; CIQUITA, puppet act; 2 MILLER SISTERS, tap & acro dance team; SULLY MUCILLO, accordianist; SALLY DAVIDSON, pianist.

A very entertaining show is guaranteed, so come one come all!

The sons of Captain and Mrs. Hayden, Bill and Brooke, arrived here a few days ago for their annual Xmas visit to their ma and pa. Patients, staff and most of all, the Ahwahnee News takes this opportunity to re-welcome Bill & Brooke (who are no strangers to the staff members) and know their stay with us will be very pleasant indeed.

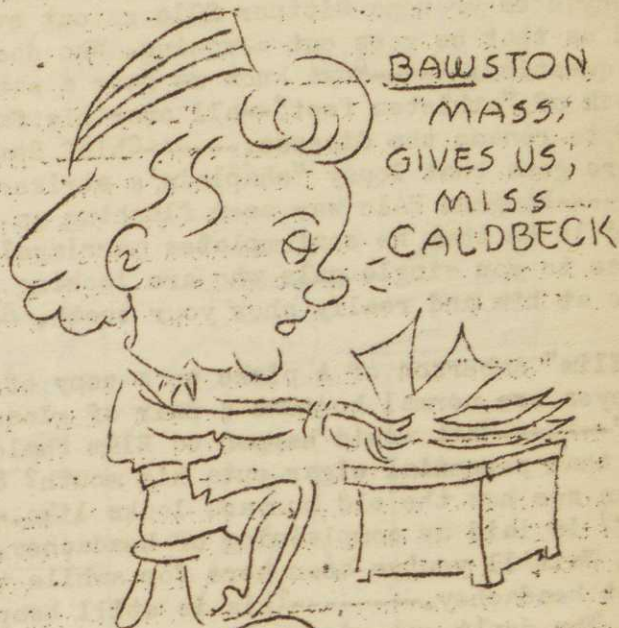
MEN NEEDED DESPERATELY to work on inside detail. Good staff liberty. I may even be able to help you out if you get fouled up with "The Man." For further particulars see "Liverlips" Voras Phm3c - Inside MAA.

A "THANK YOU" NOTE TO ENSIGN BELL for the fine job in supervising the party held at the Community Hall here in the Valley last week. Plans are under way for a party to be held once a month for the nurses and Officers of the Naval Hospital.

SEND THE AHWAHNEE NEWS HOME, MATE.



W.O. "MIDAS" SCOTT



BAWSTON
MASS,
GIVES US,
MISS
CALDBECK



HARRIET...
MAMMA



"GESTAPO" SPENGLER

HARRY
MILLARD

SCUTTLEBUTT by the PHANTOM Jr.

Why does Grandpa Bittner SC1c go out every nite? One of his fellow-cooks told us that he goes out a-wooing. Who does he woo? Who woo he? That is the \$64 question.-----Doya know we have a patient on E who is laid up with an attack of "athletes feet"--all over his face? This patient says they'll have to rename the disease.-----Chief Spangler greets Ye Olde Ed with a "there goes that lousy "chaplain's striker" again." Why, Chief! Tsk tsk tsk.-----Boughen HAlc was seen flashing an engagement ring all over ward D. Could it be that he contemplates marriage? Could be, gals, could be, so our advice to you single gals who are looking for a spouse (and who ain't) is to smile at him and really show your teeth. He falls easy too, we're informed.-

"Slim" Amberson of A picks up a copy of "The Police Gazzette" and though his eyes are normal borrows a pair of glasses "so I kin see the pictures better."-----What would happen to Elam Phmlc of the Dressing Room if some one took that perennial cigar outa his mouth? Some one ought to try it just so's we can see how the old buzzard looks like.-----Cooper STM2c (new on the staff) is laid up complaining of headaches. "You ain't felt nothing yet, mate. Wait'll you've been here for awhile then you'll have plenty o' reasons to get headache."-----This is still Leap Year boys, but 'twill pass us soon. Why don't one of you guys give Harriet a break by saying yes when she looks at you with those big brown eyes? (Or ar they blue?)-----Who is that bonehead patient who asks everyone for his dungaree-- chit at movie time yet he himself is wearing dungarees and the shirt minus all the buttons? Why dontcha get wise to yourself, boot?-----No sympathies are extended to the corpsmen who flunked their chances for an increase in salary for we hear that Mr. Thornton just about told them all the answers. (Keep this to yourself, mate, as nobody else is suppose to know it.) -----Though he has left us we deem it our duty to report on the Commander Deal-Donna-the-hello-gal romance. When he gazed upon our Donna Mr. Deal had that "drink to me only with thine eyes".look. Must be love, love love.-

Have you heard they now call Roy our electrician, "Porkchops?"-----Scogins CM1c is going in for tree-climbing in a big way. Seems he took a gal walking (don't cost anything) and when he got her home he had to kinda climb a tree in order to kiss her good night. Maybe you know her but some of the boys call her "The Tall of the Valley."-----A patient asks us "how in heck can these broken-down Physical Instructors teach us broken-down SeaBees new tricks??"-----Overheard; "I'm an easterner by birth but a westerner by choice." (If you ask us we'll say by choice, all right. "The choice of the Navy.") That's all for this week boys. If you have any dirt on your pals write it out and drop it in the News box opposite the MAA Sack. I repeat, Sack.

Look Johnny, I don't wanna
hand you any trouble - fish
out those "Luckies" I saw
you hide or
I'll lower
the boon on
ya!!



Ulp! ulp!
Yes, Mate!

AHWAHNEE
SHIP'S STORE



A cheerful old bear at the zoo
Could always find something to do.
When it bored him, you know,
To walk to and fro,
He reversed it, and walked fro and to.

HERE ARE A FEW THINGS WE NEVER KNEW ABOUT SHIP CHRISTENING. The first method was drinking a toast from a silver cup, then throwing the cup in the sea. When somebody realized that that was an extravagant habit, the breaking of a bottle of spirits came in. Originally, it was thrown at the bow. But one sponsor threw wild, missed, hit a spectator—who promptly sued the British Admiralty. And that, says Navy legend, is why every christening bottle is firmly hog-tied by a lanyard.

SWEET YOUNG THING: "Lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine."

SAILOR: "Yeur lips?"

SWEET YOUNG THING: "No, my liquor."

'Tis better to have loved and lost
Than wed and be forever bossed.

SEND THE "NEWS" HOME.

RECREATION PROGRAM

SPORTS: Gear Locker - Badminton - Shuffleboard - Punching Bags - Table Tennis - Table Games - Darts.

SPECIAL EVENTS - MOVIES

TUES. 19 To be announced
 WED. 20 1930 News Maptalk.
 THURS. 21 1730 & 1945 Movies: "Something for the boys." (Carmen Miranda - Michael O'Sea) "March of Time" "News"
 FRI. 22 1730 Movies: "30 Seconds Over Tokyo." (Van Johnson - Spencer Tracy)
 2015 USO Show "Swing Time Follies"
 SAT. 23 1930 Show: Rec Hall (Tentative)
 2100 Dance: Dining Hall (Tentative)
 SUN. 24 2000 Christmas Program: Rec Hall (Tentative)
 MON. 25 1730 & 1945 Movies (To be Announced)

NOTE: There will only be one showing of "30 Seconds Over Tokyo" at 1730

HIKING: Form Parties (Minimum four) Sign up at Rec Gear Locker. Depart 0930 or 1230, return at 1630.

SKATING: Skate Locker, Room 211 - 25¢ per Day. See Bus schedule posted.

LIBERTY ACTIVITIES: Wed. 20 - 2100 Dance: Camp Curry. Admission 30¢

MOVIES AT THE OLD VILLAGE: 30¢ to Service Personnel.

TUES. 19 1915 & 2115 "The Great Moment"

THURS 21 1915 & 2115 "The Invisible Mans Revenge"

DEFINITIONS----- SAILOR: A man who makes his living on water but never touches it on shore.....PATRIOT--A man who loves his country, and wants to make as much out of it as possible.....KISS--An indescribable something that is of no value to any one but is much prized by the right two...LUCK--Example. A guy once stopped to pick up a horse-shoe on the road and a car came along and knocked him over the fence into a field of four-leaf clovers....MONEY--The mint makes it first and its up to us to make it last....ORATOR--The fellow who's always ready to lay down your life for his country....NAVY YEAR--A period of 365 disappointments....WEDDING--A funeral where you smell your own flowers.....BACHELOR--A selfish, callous, undeserving man who has cheated some worthy woman out of a divorce.....BIGAMIST-- One who makes the same mistake twice....COURTSHIP-- The period during which the girl decides whether or not she can do any better....HONESTY-- Fear of getting caught,

A LETTER TO SANTA CLAUS FROM A SAILOR AT THE USNCH, YOSEMITE, CALIF.

I hope you'll get this letter
Wherever you may be,
(Though I've no Christmas stocking
To hang by a chimnee.)

I do have lots to ask for;
It's strictly G.I. too,
Please give this note attention
And see what you can do.

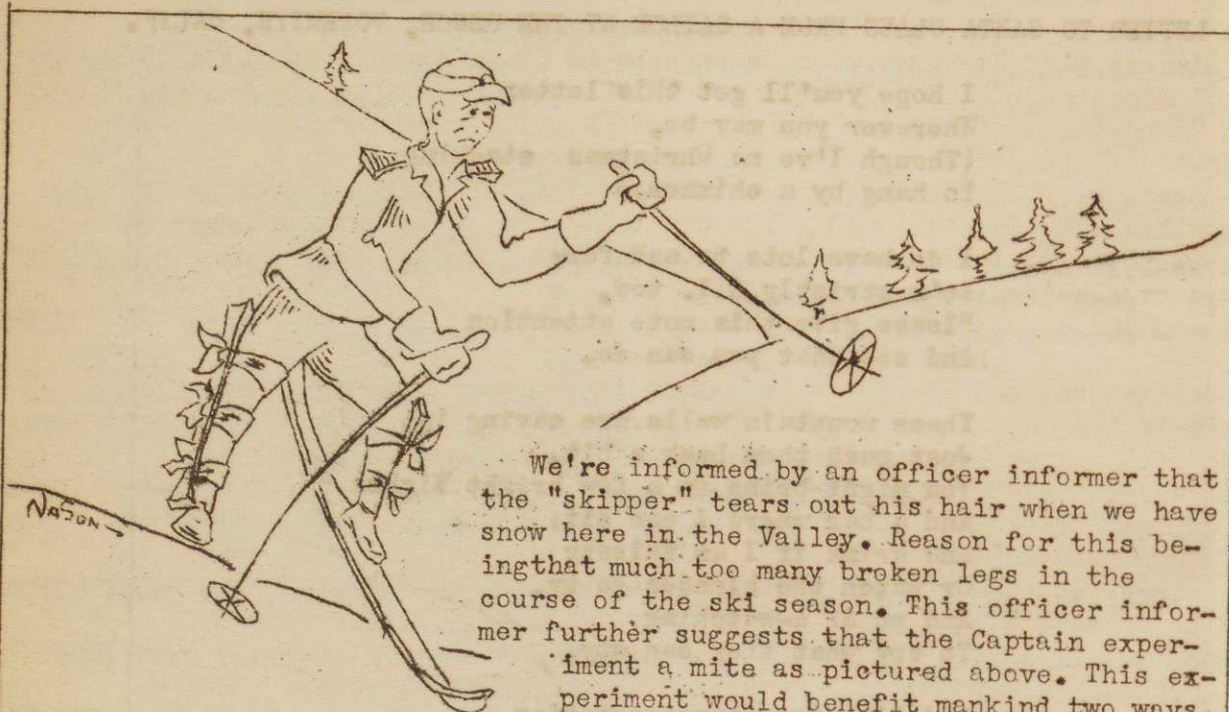
These mountain walls are caving in,
Just push them back a bit.
You might bring in a few bright lights
And a bar where I can sit;
And drink if I am thirsty
Or watch the blondes go by,
And no SP a-watching
To spy what they can spy.

I'd like free transportation
From "here" to "there" and back.
I'd like an all-hour liberty
Card from the M.A. Shack.

And always, SC first Class,
(That's Santa Claus to you)
Could you have some better chow, please?
More steaks and far less stew!

There's lots more I could ask for
But you are a busy man--
Getting anxious letters
From Iceland to Saipan.
But most of all I know I want
What every sailor craves--
VICTORY in '46,
And down with the Axis knaves!

Above poem composed by one of our fair ladies who wants to remain anonymous.



We're informed by an officer informer that the "skipper" tears out his hair when we have snow here in the Valley. Reason for this being that much too many broken legs in the course of the ski season. This officer informer further suggests that the Captain experiment a mite as pictured above. This experiment would benefit mankind two ways.

The splints applied afore the descend may absorb some of the shock and prevent the leg from being busted-OR if the leg does break the splints that are already there would be a vast help to the first-aids-man. 'Tis worth a try, dontcha think, Captain?????????

She took my hand with loving care;
 She took my costly flowers so rare.
 She took my candy and my books!
 She took my eye with meaning looks.
 She took all things that I could buy,
 And then she took the other guy!

He mumbled a few words in church. He was married. He mumbled a few words in his sleep. He was divorced.

HA1c: "I don't believe I have a friend in the world."
 HA2c: "Here's your chance to make one--lend me five balloons."

NAVY DOC: "How's the patient this morning, nursie ol' gal ol' gal?"
 NAVY NURSE: "I think he's regaining consciousness, doc ol' boy. This morning he tried to blow the foam offa his medicine."

.....ALSO SELECTED SHORT SUBJECTS

"Diamond Jim" Richardson Phm1c brought Ye Ed an article featured in a national magazine, titled, "Tracking Down Diamonds." The article went on to say that "sensational finds in many parts of the U.S. suggests rich deposits brought down by glaciers many centuries ago."

Again we give our unbiased opinion on this new turn of events. Seeing as how his wife is still minus her diamond could it be that "Diamond Jim" has new hopes of finding one in the Valley? As you guys know, this Valley was formed by glaciers and we wouldn't put it past "Mr. Brady" to get himself a pick and shovel and start prospecting.

Cookie Graves tried to "make" a WAC in Merced and apparently the WAC just wasn't in the mood to be "made." She turned around and gave him both barrels. A mob of "Doggies" seeing how meek he was taking it also put in their two cents and wanted to give him a rub-down (Ya know; rub their fists in his eyes) but by luck Graves talked his way out of it. If you look at "Cookie" now you'll will note he achieved a new set of rings--under his eyes. Not alone that but ever since that almost-fatal-run-in he's been bothered by nervous indigestion. "And to think that I wanted to buy her a beer, too," he keeps telling his pals.

Corpsman Walker Phm2c is a very strange bunkmate to have. After putting in a days work he comes to his cabin, reads and writes letters and kills time till 2300. Comes 2300 and he dons his peacoat and heads for ward B. A newcomer to the cabin asks him, "Where ya going, mate? the newcomer asks. "You don't want to walk around the compound at this late hour, mate. There's bears roaming around, mate." "Well, m' boy," m' boys Walker, "I'll never be able to get any sleep in this cabin so the next best thing to do is sleep on the ward."

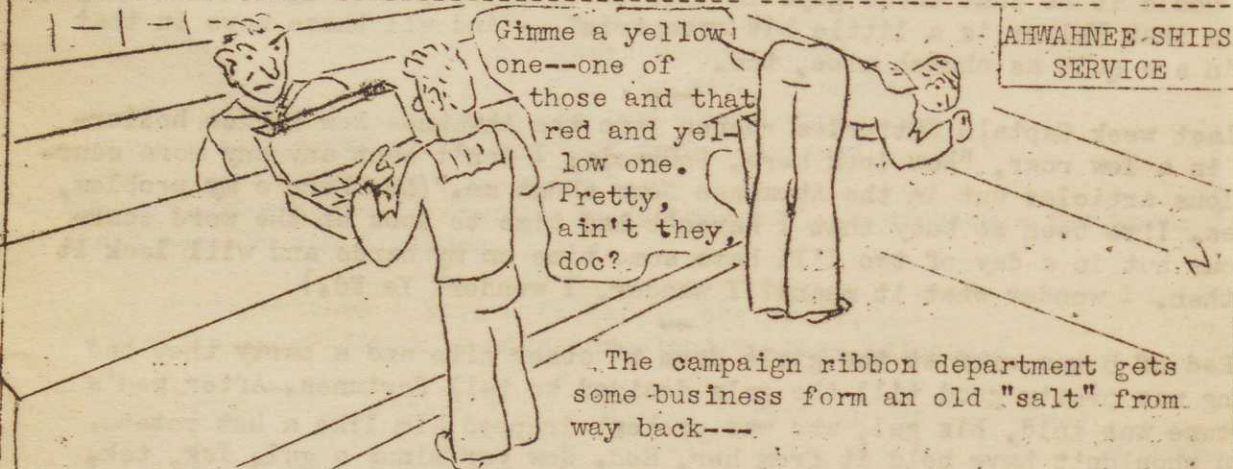
Could it be that those guys in that cabin stay up all night OR is it possible that Walker is a little bit eccentric? -- And all those boys in that cabin are quit as church mice, too.

Last week Captain Satterlee rushes into the Ahwahnee New office hollering in a low roar, "Now look here, DeGracia; I don't want any any more scurrilous articles put in the Ahwahnee News about me." (Now here's my problem, mates. I've been so busy that I haven't had time to look up the word scurrilous but in a day of two I'll have some time on my hands and will look it up then. I wonder what it means? I wonder, I wonder? Ye Ed.)

Red of B was over at the girls' dorm t' other nite and a party they had going was pretty good till the gals decided to tell fortunes. After Red's fortune was told, his gal, who was present dropped him like a hot potato. "You shouldn't have held it from her, Red. Now yer minus a gal. Tsk, tsk.



A little incident that happened on ward "A" head last week. Dr. Reed caught 'em all in the act, surrounded 'em, took the culprits names and had 'em afore The Man the next morn. We cannot stress too often, mates, "that crime does not pay" (especially if you keep losing in the games.)



The campaign ribbon department gets some business from an old "salt" from way back---

CLASSIFIED ADS

WANTED - CORPSMEN STANDBY: As I am getting married Xmas Day I would like very much for some of you boys to stand by for me for a few days till after Xmas. On Xmas Eve I'll hang up my socks near my bunk (wash 'em purposely, too) so that you swell swell corpsmen can deposit your kind offers of acceptance. 3 days of stand by will do the trick..Thank you, Mates..PUTNAN HALC.

A THANK YOU NOTE: To all those boys on ward B who contributed to the fund so I can go downtown (Degnan's) for a bottle of "infant beer" every once in a while. I still am mad at the Navy for fining me \$210 but not as mad as I was last week cause now I know I got friends..Thank you again, Mates. BELL PHM3c

A PLEA TO MR. JAMES: We are detailed to those GI cans out toward the cabins and we really work picking up the knocked-over refuse...thanks to that bear who pushes 'em over nightly. This bear, we are told, eats everything but onions. Now here's what we wanna ask you, Mr. James. Could you let us have enough onions to fill up the cans each night? This will discourage the beast and he may possibly seek his fortune in another part of the Valley..

FAREWELL: I thought I was going to be discharged but as you boys know, I had my ma put the star back in the window. The Navy saw fit to send me back to FULL DUTY. I'm kinda happy about it all as the newspapers sure gave me a horrible discription on how tough it is on the "home front." In the Navy I eat regular, (get real butter, too) sleep regular, have real leather shoes and can buy two packs of butts a day. The work is easy and the pay comes on time. What more can a gismo ask for? I wanna thank all the staff members and most of all, Dr. Eichold, for their interest shown on my behalf. Hope you other fellows hit the lucky jackpot as did Yours Truly, "Schoolboy" Rowe CM2c

MEMO TO THE "EXEC"- Though he goes duck hunting the weekends he's off Doc Mainwaring never seems to shoot anything. We suggest you give the ol' boy an extension on his next 72 cause we heard the ducks are wise to him and start flying from Tuesdays to Thursdays. The rest of the week they hide or sumpin' like that. Give the Doc a break, Captain, and perhaps he may give you one of the ducks that he may shoot.

HEY MATE! Do your shoes need repairing? A cobbler is on duty in the Occupational Therapy Department all day. Prices are as follows; Heels 50¢; Leather Soles \$1.25; Rubber Soles \$1.00; Small Taps 10¢; Large Taps 15¢.

SEND this copy of the AHWAHNEE NEWS home, boys. Help the paper scrap drive.

FAREWELL MESSAGE TO YOSEMITE:

As Told by BALLIE PHM3c to ROVING REPORTER

'Twas just about a year ago that I laid eyes on the beautiful Valley. The sight was breath-taking; my heart advanced a beat everytime I beheld the great massive rock formations and all the unusual waterfalls. The great and impressive Half Dome held me spellbound. Just think—me a crummy HA2c (at the time) feasting my eyes on all these wonders of Nature—and all for free, too! I considered myself most fortunate for I heard that in peacetime guests of the Curry Co. (they had to shell out with plenty of kale to achieve that status) spent hundreds of dollars for a week or two on their vacations to behold all these God-made wonders which took centuries of glacier action to carve out. Truly, my draft board did me one big favor by heaving me in the Navy and giving me the golden opportunity to wonder at all these wonderful wonders in Yosemite Valley.

All the above were my first impressions of the Valley, but Ah me! 'Twas short-lived. I woke one morning and everything changed overnight; Yosemite wasn't beautiful anymore. The Falls, the mountains and all the wonders of the first paragraph all disappeared on that fatal morn. What caused this internal change in me? Did I catch some kind of a disease from a patient? Or perhaps it was the high altitude getting the best of me? Frankly I did not know but on that fatal morn a Phmlc came over to my bunk, shook me violently, flashed his rate in my puss and uttered, in his sweet soprano voice, "Your name Ballie, eh? Well you are no mo' on Outside Detail. You are now Corpsman Ballie of Ward "B." "Ya git it?" he continued, "Turn to and hop up to the ward."

Perhaps that newly-acquired job change the whole picture. Looks like the Gestapo Force had observed that I was happy and they strove to change things and I can truthfully say, "They did a good job of it, too."

"After two months of ward "B" they deposited me on Ward "C", From Ward "C" I wuz brung back to ward "B." It looked as though my pal J.E. Smith was trying to get my goat and though I never squawked I know deep within my vitals "he wus sure doing a good job of it. I never did anything to Chief Smith and he was giving me the business! I thought to myself time and again, "Just imagine if I did do something to cause him to heap his wrath upon my cranium, (head to you non-medical boys) boy! Then I really would be fouled up. Am I the lucky one though. He really had nothing on me."

From Ward "B" I then was transfered to Night Ward Duty. JE's wrath became more and more wrathful and seeing me one day with color in my cheeks he had me put on night duty. This went on for a couple of months. After the two months I was redeposited on day duty and where do ya think where? Yeah, the old realiable Ward "A." Another two months of A and then they took me off. "A", gave me a break (So the Gestapo told me) and placed me on ward "E." Working under Miss Lind helped me to forget my sorrow. (NEXT PAGE, PULEESE.)

FAREWELL MESSAGE TO YOSEMITE (Cont)

Miss Lind actually did some ward work relieving me of the unpleasantness of doing it all myself.

Truthfully, I was happy working under the able leadership of m' boss, Miss Lind. Her pleasant smile, her cheery hellos and her deep-rooted good-nights were music to my ears. I was beginning to like it here again. The mountains started to retreat; the roar of the Falls was like the purr of a pre-war Ford V-8 motor. I was starting to become "rehabilitized." Happiness and joy were mine again. Waking in the mornings I'd behold beautiful Half Dome; I had found myself again and I can thank Miss Lind for it.

Then came the inevitable! The BuPers must have found out about my new-found happiness! They sent in my orders to "take some kind of a boat ride." I've been told time and again "that in the Navy ya jist can't win!" How true, how true. Sorrow is mine again.

Now I have left beautiful Yosemite. The memories of my last duty (Ward E) will ever haunt me. What's in store for me over there I have no idea; but whatever it is my old boss, Miss Lind can rest assured that I'll "do me duty fer me country." I may even have to have hospitalization "over there" and if I'm lucky enough to get sent back to the States I'll se to it that I get sent back to my "spot of spots" my own Yosemite Valley.

NEWS FROM EL PORTAL

by SNOOP THE SLEUTH

El Portal is the little town where the staff and patient "anchored" men live, 14 miles from the gates of the USNCH. We residents extend a hearty greeting to Mrs. Boucher, wife of the aimable Bkr lc.

BABY TALK: We have heard that the stork (or is it a Navy seagull?) will make a landing in July on the menage of Simon L. King Phmlc.

FOR RENT: To anyone with his own furniture: Three Unfurnished houses. Rent,; \$20 monthly. Inquire at the Railroad Depot. Also for rent a Furnished home; \$18 a month. Ask about it at El Portal.

We all know Parks Halc, who too with Mrs. Parks inhabit the town. One nite last week, the Parks were awakened out of their honeymoon slumber by a terrible roar. Sure enough, there was a big bear on their front porch. Next morning Parks and his friend, Ruff Phm3c, organized a bear hunt. They went as far as Indian Lodge, but no bear. Next nite the racket was repeated on their porch, but this time the hunters were waiting. Out came the guns, when "Hold it" cried Ruff running out to the porch and grabbing his little toy-terrier, Fritzzy, who had come to fetch him home. The bear hunt will continue in the next issue.

Until then, adio mios amigos,

SNOOP THE SLEUTH



AN UNKNOWN SOLDIER POET TALKS TO GOD

(This verse was found on the body of an American soldier after a battle somewhere in Italy. The identity of the writer has not been determined. The verse was sent to The Chaplain's Digest by Father Vincent Sekulski.)

Look God, I have never spoken to you,
But now I want to say, How Do You Do;
You see God, they told me you didn't exist,
And like a fool, I believed all this.
Last night from a shell hole, I saw Your sky,
I figured right then, they had told me a lie;
Had I taken time to see things You made,
I'd have known they weren't calling a spade a spade.

I wonder, God, if You'd shake my hand,
Somehow I feel that You will understand;
Funny, I had to come to this hellish place,
Before I had time to see Your Face.
Well, I guess there isn't much more to say.
But I'm sure glad, God, I met You today;
I guess the "Zero Hour" will soon be here,
But I'm not afraid since I know You're near.

The Signal--well God, I'll have to go,
I like you lots, this I want You to know;
Look now, this will be a horrible fight,
Who knows--I may come to Your house tonight.
Though I wasn't friendly to You before,
I wonder God, if You'd wait at Your door;
Look, I'm crying--me, shedding tears!
I wish I had known You these many years.
Well...I have to go now, God--goodbye!
Strange...since I met You--I'm not afraid to die!

DIVINE SERVICES IN THE CHAPEL

SUNDAYS: 0730 Catholic Mass; 0930 Catholic Mass; 1030 General Services

WEEKDAYS: 0900 Daily Mass; Tues. 1845 Novena to Lady Miraculous Medal

CONFESSIONS: (1) Saturdays from 1830 to 1930 (2) Before all Masses

(3) Any other time upon request.

Literature of Catholic, Protestant and Jewish Faiths will be found in the hall leading into the Chapel. Come up and help yourselves.

AHWAHINEE NEWS

L. 3

DECEMBER 25, 1944

NO. 2



U.S. NAVAL CONVALESCENT HOSPITAL
YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK, CALIF.

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CAPTAIN (MC) USN
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Published weekly by and for all hands at the USNCH-Yosemite, California
 Editor--Frank DeGrazia Phm2c; Cartoonists----Bob Nason Phm3c; Larry Mil-
 lard, Ptr. 2c; W. Fawcett S2c; Adviser, Father Thomas M. Reardon,

INFORMATION ON THE REHABILITATION PROGRAM

Rehabilitation goes along with standard medical care. It includes everything that helps a sick or wounded man regain his health. As supplement to medicine and surgery, it ranges all the way from heat treatments for wound-stiffened limbs to studying aeronautics, from carpentering to skiing, or from learning radio mechanics to going to a dance or party on Saturday night.

The rehabilitation program, set up by the Surgeon General, speeds complete recovery of hospitalized Navy men. They stay in the hospital longer than they would in civilian hospitals, but when they get out they do not go through long convalescence regaining strength and skills--they're ready to go.

Early treatment is a cardinal principal of Naval medicine. It lays the foundation of speedy rehabilitation. There are medical units aboard all Navy ships, at every advanced base and at all shore establishments.

When a man at sea or a forward area needs prolonged medical care, he goes by sea or air to a Naval hospital in the U.S. It is there that the rehabilitation program goes into action. Medical specialists in physical therapy restore action to injured legs, arms, hands. Specialists in occupational therapy teach arts and crafts that rebuilds a man's skill and confidence. The educational service officer conducts a program for strikers studying for higher rates while others take high school and college courses. Navy chaplains are always ready to listen to men with problems and give religious council and personal advice. A physical training officer supervises a physical fitness program that starts with daily exercises for men still in bed and continues until they are back playing ball and other outdoor and indoor sports. Red Cross representatives provide personal and social services. A man can always go to them for a helping hand with his personal or family problems.

Finally, a civil readjustment officer--in each case one who has been an enlisted man and has the enlisted man's point of view--helps men slated for medical discharge get set to go back to civilian life and make good regardless of the disabilities they may have. Experience shows that they make good.

In all parts of the country there are Naval hospitals that handle every type of illness and injury. Thus, the few men who have been blinded go to the Philadelphia Naval Hospital where they all receive the full

REHABILITATION PROGRAM (Cont)

advantages of the specialized care and training that Philadelphia is equipped to give them. Philadelphia and Mare Island Naval Hospitals take care of men who have had amputations. Other hospitals like Oakland and San Diego, specialize in plastic surgery. Bethesda and Chelsea handle cases needing neurological surgery. And Corona, to mention another, takes care of men with tuberculosis.

The Navy also has a number of convalescent hospitals, such as the one at the famous mountain resort, Sun Valley, Idaho, and the one in Yosemite National Park. Here convalescent patients broaden their activities to include skiing, skating, swimming, fishing, golf and other outdoor sports.

Before they realize it men can do all the things they did before they were hospitalized. When they reach that point they are all set for active duty.

A hospital can be the dullest place in the world, particularly to men like those in the Navy who are used to extremely active lives. And it takes longer for a man who has time hanging on his hands to get well than it does for one who has plenty to do. The rehabilitation program keeps men active and alert.

Rehabilitation requires effort on the part of the patient as well as the doctors and non-medical personnel. But the sooner he begins rehabilitation activities and the more effort he puts into them, the more a man gets out of them and the faster he regains his health.

Study sometimes seems futile to men in the hospital, but when an ARM2c discovers that he can study for ARMLc when he's still flat on his back, time goes faster, his morale goes up and he gets well quicker. A hospital ward is an odd place to go to the movies, but it gives men a lift when they see a movie even if they do see it in pajamas. And when a man in a wheelchair discovers that he can work in the carpenter shop he is on his way toward health. Rehabilitation is work--and it works.

There was an old man of Nantucket
Who kept all his cash in a bucket;
But his daughter, named Nan,
Ran away with a man--
And as for the bucket, Nantucket.

SAILOR: "I always kiss the stamps on your letters, because I know that your lips have touched them." GAL: "Oh, dear! and to think that I dampen them on Fido's nose."



OF LOCAL INTEREST

The Commanding Officer and Mrs. Hayden extend their best wishes for a very Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year to all the hospital staff & patients.

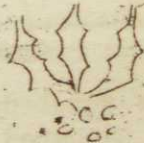
We all, at this time, wish to thank Miss Bertha Sarver for her painstaking care in decorating the hospital for the Holiday Season. Her womanly touch and her skill in Beautifying any and all dark corners of the hospital is one to be marveled at. From the Skipper to the Ahwahnee Seabag, our heartfelt thanks, Bertha, for the beautiful and attractive decorations.

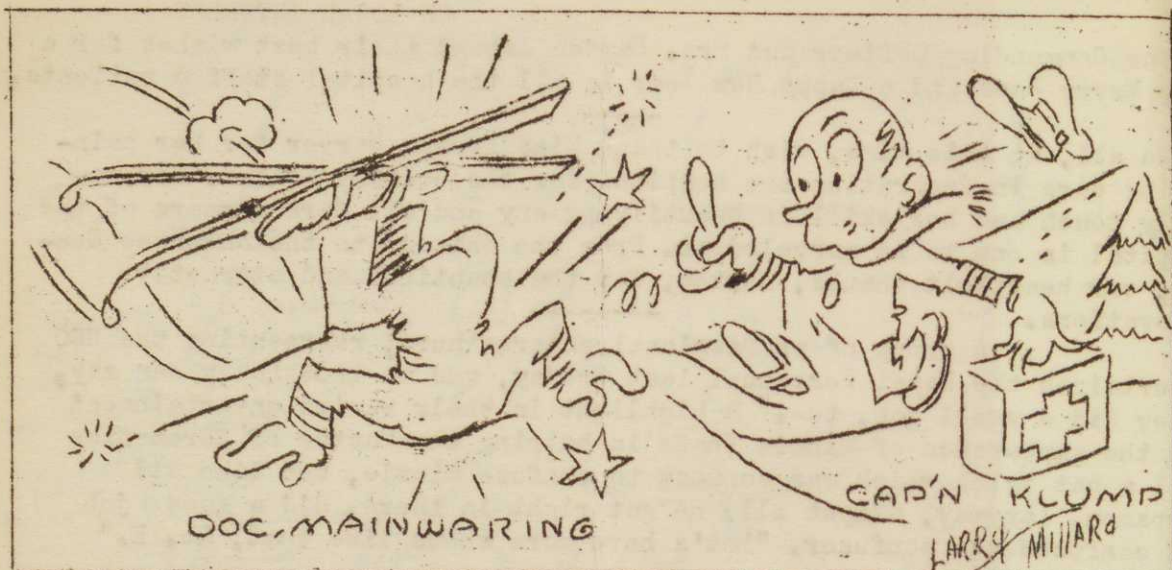
A group of professional entertainers, representing the USO entertained the Naval Personnel last Friday, and we truthfully can say, "They did a swell job, too." A highlight in their varied entertainment was the appearance of Minnie Phm2c in helping the Master of Ceremonies pull a hat trick which was suppose to confuse Minnie, but like all corpsmen, (anyway, almost all) he got right in there, did a good job and confused the confuser. "Let's have more shows like that, Lt. E."

We're informed that Mrs. Spangler & Mrs. Thomas are forming the El Portal Navy Wives Club. Anyone interested please come to Mrs. Spangler's home Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. S. lives on Friendly Hill. All Navy, Marine and Coast Guard wives are welcome. Meetings on Wednesdays.



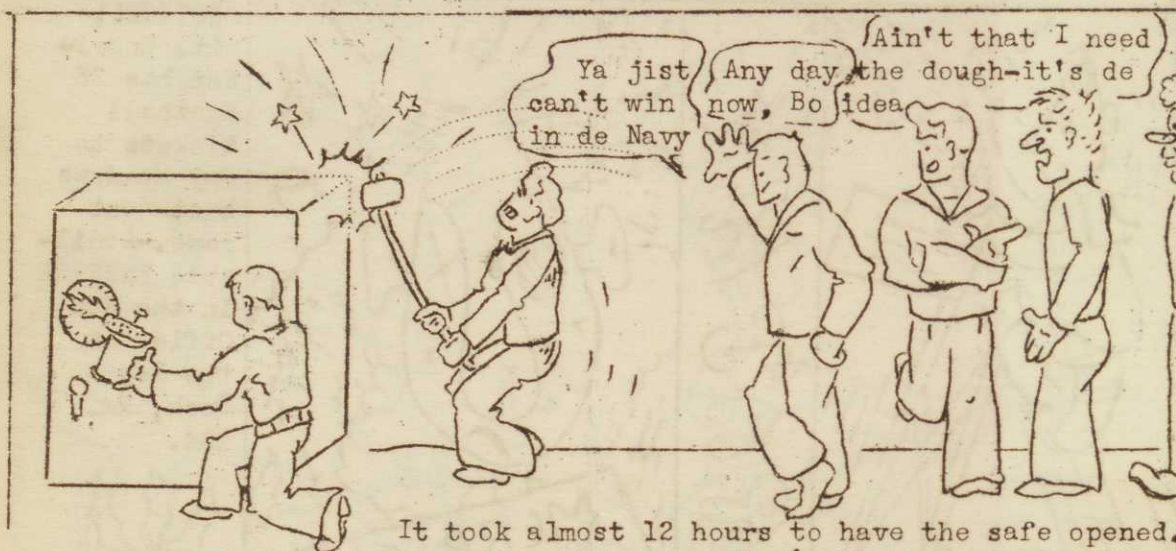
NOTICE!!
Lt. Engelsen has 25 football tickets to Bay Meadows East-West game. Available FREEEEE in the Rec Office on the Mex Deck, Rm. 104.





A woman is a man's solace but if it wasn't for her he wouldn't need any solace....

A nice girl should not hold a sailor's hand, but on the other hand a nice girl has to.....



It took almost 12 hours to have the safe opened. seems somebody forgot the combination or sumpin' lik that - and all this happened on pay-day, of all days!

SEND THE AH'WAHNEE NEWS HOME.

SCUTTLEBUTT by the PHANTOM Jr.

We are informed by a certain lady that Mr. Eichelberger has a skeleton in one of the closets up the Educational Office. Scared this poor gal out of her wits, too.-----AIN'T IT THE TRUTH DEPARTMENT: "All the mates that got combs in their Xmas packages are the ones with no hair a-tall.-----Bennett Phm2c who loves to indulge in "True Confession" magazines was last seen reading a to-be-continued story titled, "Fun Can Be Dangerous." Why, Bennett, you look so "rugged" too.-----Wonder if a certain AMM of "A" is familiar with the Navy Regulation which says, to wit: "You shouldn't wear a hash mark till you've completed 4 happy happy years in the Navy."-----Mitchell Phm3c "blew his top" couple o' days ago when his 'best gal sent him a lousy 3 hankerchief (worth 10¢ per) after he sent her a Xmas present worth 10 bucks. A sad case, indeed.-----Simon L. King Phm1c didn't know he was going to be a daddy till he read it in the Ahwahnee News last week. Boy! wuz he surprised! "It's OK King ol' boy; 'tis just anothe freee service of our "Rag."-----Ya shoulda seen Muse STM1c last week. He had a hlf dozen gals all around him. Never knew the kid had that much personallity.-----Larry Protis RDM3c want to notify his room-mate McKee that he (McKee) can stay in the room but that foul-smelling pipe DEFINITELY has to go."-----Lotta oddd things happen around here. Take 'frinstance a corpsman named Lorentz Halc of the staff. Ever since he's been here he's been limping and now that he happen to get a survey from the Board his walk is as normal as yours or mine. Oddddddd very very oddddddd.

Doya know the patient now call Miss Lind P-38 Lind? Reason; Everytime she makes a landing on the ice she fergets to retract her landing gear.-----Rogers Phm3c is in mortal fear of being "hooked" by the frail he's messing around with. He went to Ship's Service to buy her a Christmas card but changed his mind cause "most of the cards were too serious." We're informed by Snoop the Sleuth that the bear the El Portellians were chasing last week was finally caught. If you want a bear-meat dinner see Ruff & he'll take ya home and gorge ya.-----We have a lead on that "Buzzard" Bitner's romance. His car is always parked on a hill wich is called Friendly Hill by the El Portellians. The \$64 question still is, "Who wooo he?" The gal, we mean, the little little gal." -----Give him a bottle of green beer and Perowski of "A" just about heaves out his intestines. Ask the mate who bunks beneath him. "Messy, very very messy," says this bunkmate.-----Greater Love Hathe No Man than Sammy Ferrere who almost climbed El Capitan in order to get his mother-in-law a super-super Xmas tree. He must be in the dog-house and this is his way of working it off.-----Drop your scuttlebutt in the box opposite the MAA Shack, mates.

USNCH RECREATION PROGRAM

RECREATION HALL: Gamé Gear Locker; Badminton; Shuffleboard; Punching Bags; Table Tennis; Table Games; Darts & many others.

SPECIAL EVENTS - MOVIES

SUN. 24 2000 - Christmas Party; Carols; Gifts from Santa Claus.
Entertainment - Dining Hall.
MON. 25 1330 - Stage Show - Rec Hall.
1945 - Movies: "Thin Man Goes Home" (M. Loy - William Powell)
"Barney Bear's Polar"
WED. 27 1930 - News Maptalk - Films
THURS. 28 1945 - Movies: "Sign of the Cross" (C. Colbert- F. March)
"This is America" "News"
FRI. 29 1945 - Movies: "None but the Lonely Heart" (Ethel Barrymore -
Cary Grant) "Plastic Inventor"
SUN. 30 1945 - Movies: "Falcon in Hollywood" (Tom conway)
"Flicker Flashbacks #3"

SKIING BADGER PASS beginning Dec. 26, 1944 daily at 0930 by bus. Sign up Rec Hall day previous Before 1700. Ski equipment available Badger Pass. Prices: Skis and poles, 50¢; Boots, 35¢; Coverall Suit 50¢.

ICE SKATING: Skate Locker Room 211 Ward "D" - 25¢ per day.

See schedule posted on door.

COMING EVENTS: JAN. 5 2000 USO SHOW - "FUNFARE"

LIBERTY ACTIVITIES

MON. 25 2100 - 2300 FRI. 29 2100 - 2300 Dances, Camp Curry Admis. 30¢
WED. 27 " " SAT. 30 " " " " " " " "

MOVIES OLD VILLAGE:

SUN. 24 "Christmas Holiday" (D. Durbin)
TUES. 26 "Canterville Ghost" (Charles Laughton)
THURS 28 "Janie"

Life is just one fool thing after another;
Love is just two fool things after each other.

NO. 1 on the Wolf Parade: "I'll be Seizing You in All the Old Familiar Places."

SAILOR: "May I kiss your hand?" GAL: "Is my face dirty?????"

.....ALSO SELECTED SHORT SUBJECTS

This little story should have a moral or something. You pick one out, mate, after you read on. On the Sunday that the V. of F.W. gave out the presents and "goodies" the run of the mill was "to wait fer the big packages. Ya git a heckava lot more stuff in 'em."

The packages started coming down the lines and as they were being passed from one guy to the other, anyone who saw fit just kept any package that came down the line. Then, as always will happen, a itty-bitty package came out and as the word was "to wait fer the big ones" the package-hungry boys "just passed it along." There's always a "fall guy" in every "fall guy" story and in this case it was the "sport" last in that certain line. 'Twas nothing else for him to do but to accept the package. Thinking it "wuz a goodie" or perhaps some kind of a home-made bun this guy figured he'd open it, eat the contents and get it out of the way so he could legally get another package. Imagine his surprise, when on opening it, lo! twas a wristwatch worth about \$50! Now what's that moral they always pull about "good things in little packages?" I can't recall it at the moment but it has something to do with "good things in little packages."

HEH

Speaking of bears (or were we speaking of 'em?) No we weren't but let's, anyway. You guys no doubt have seen the mob of bears roaming all over the compound, have you not? Well, anyway, this reporter was told once by a patient that he saw one of them (bears) climbing a tree. I "poo pood" the patient and told him to go see his doctor and he would give him a pill or something th soothe his (the patient's) nerves. I gathered something was wrong with the guy and let it go at that. 'Magine my surprise, couple o' days ago, when behold, I chased one of the bears up a tree! Boy, was I surprised! That big chunk of meat actually galloped up that tree! My eyes almost popped outa me skull! Can't wait to get home where the only tree-climbers are the alley cats and the people let it go at that!

HEH

If you noticed in the last issue of the "News" we had Mr. Scott (of the Money Office) in caracature form counting money and mumbling to hisself, "heh, heh, heh; mine, all mine." Maybe he did it to you on pay day, 20 December, 1944, or maybe he didn't but when he got to this reporter, he looked me straight in the eye, counted out my lousy 30 fish, and while in the counting stage, this reporter (who has a good set of tin ears) heard a distinctive, "heh, heh heh; mine, all mine."

HEH

FLASH: "Diamond Jim" Richardson has postponed his "prospecting trip" till Spring. Too much snow "up thar" (that's what he told our reporter)

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

FOR SALE: Harley Davidson motor cycle; motor 37-61 - in beautiful condition. Good rubber. 60 miles to gallon. See Night Roving Guard, C. Kuntz.

DEAR BOYS OF CABIN 34: "My feet are killing me. Why?? I'll tell you, cabin-mates; It's on account of the shoes I wear. And what has my shoes got to do with you guys, you ask? Well, "you guys" here's the scoop. The shoes "you guys" have are either tooo big or tooo small; so the next time "you guys" draw shoes from Small Stores puleese, puleese get size 9 as that is the size that fits my tender tender feet..BIEROWSKI Halc.Cabin 34

NOTICE: The Ahwahnee News Staff has a variety of choice candy, home-made cookies, and some large jelly-beans which we procured from the V. of F. W. on their visit here last week. This "eatable gear" can be obtained from the editor if you come up to the "News" office. There's one catch though; you must have an item which would make good scuttlebutt reading for my keen-humored readers. Upon delivery of your underhand info you will be allowed to point out what you want and the "goodie" will be handed you. Anybody who tries to take two "goodies" will have his hand chopped offfffffffff.....THE AHWAHNEE NEWS STAFF

ARE YOU A PATRIOT? Do you want to help the war effort? Ya do? Fine! Report to Shell Phm2c of the Rec hall to help around there. You see all the shows for freeee and get choice of all entertainment; the work is very light and with all those benefits you also get a big smile from Lt. Engelsen each morn..Take advantage of this most unusual offer, mates...

TO THE NAVAL PERSONNEL, FROM THE SKIPPER DOWN TO THE AHWAHNEE SEABAG: This issue of the Ahwahnee News winds up another year of fun which I had in putting out this "Rag." This was easily accomplished because of the keen sense of humor shown by all of you. I've written lots of articles & made "sport" of just about everyone on the compound. Taking a ribbing now and then, and laughing it off makes all of you "regular guys" (the ladies also included.) Here's hoping one and all will enjoy the issues to come and yours truly the editor, will put his all into them.

A CARD RECEIVED BY THE AHWAHNEE NEWS ADDRESSED "To all of the USNCH - both staff and patients: "May the true spirit od Xmas bring you peace & happiness throughout th coming year. Signed, Mr. & Mrs. Walter Mateja

Get this issue out of the way, mate, Send it home..

Our Chaplain
consoles one
of the
flunkerooooos



"There, there, Casey--I
know this is the 3rd time
you flunked for Phm2c --
Let's not take it so hard."

already heart-broken corpsman.

Now that he's made 3c (we're
further informed) we hear that
Doc Boughen is ready to amputate
any and everything with Dr.
Eichold as his medically-able
assistant.

Another sad case is the one pic-
tured above. Poor Casey "flunked"
the 2nd class tests THREE TIMES. Maybe
'twould be best if the Navy made him
re-enlist again and start from corps
school alllll over again. He claims
they always give the questions that
he does not study. He further suggests
he'd pass easy easy if the officer
who makes out the tests would con-
sult him as to what he's (Casey) stu-
died and what he's UNSTUDIED. A sad
sad case indeed, eh, mates???????????

CORPSMEN'S PAGE

The corpsmen's tests last couple o'
weeks ago were a boon to some and a
hard slap in the pan for some of these
so-called "Doctors in Dungarees." Two
boys who really deserved the 2nd class
rating were 'Itty Bitty Weeks the "Tall
of the Valley" McCrory.

Another corpsman, Boughen finally
made it after flunking twice. We're
told, as soon as he saw the list up,
though it was time for chow, he ran
like the devil straight for his cabin.
He pulled out a 3rd class crow and
promptly sewed it on his sleeve. (He
had this special emblem saved in a box
of moth ball since about a year ago.)
Having missed his chow, he'd walk up
to one of the "flunkerooooos" and just
about push the rate in the face of the

"I don't know what's wrong,
Doc, but every time I open my
mouth some newly-rated Pale-
corpsman shoves a green, hummmmm
cigar in my
mouth."



THE SEABEES

Here's to the Seabeers, that gallant crew,
Those men behind the scenes;
In the dawn's chill gray they pave the way
For the planes, the tanks, the machines.
Theirs to forge ahead and build
The setting for the fight,
Theirs to make certain that naught goes wrong
While the battle is at its height.

When we're watching a mammoth production,
We are often so carried away
That only the actors we see on the stage
Get the credit for the play.
But where would they be without the toil
And the planning thru night and day,
To guarantee no slightest slip,
Once the curtain rang up on the play?

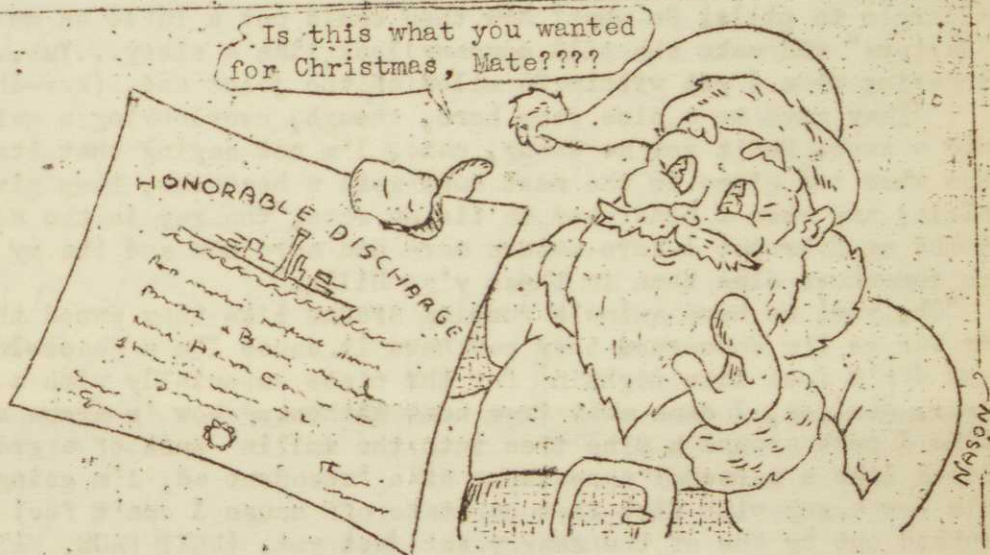
The Seabeers' job is a lot like that,
Done without fanfare or glory,
But without their dogged, vigilant help,
Ah, what a different story!
So let's have a toast to that lustrous band,
Spanning the whole globe's girth,
A toast to that sturdy stage crew
Of the greatest show on earth!

DEFINITIONS---ACQUAINTANCE--A person whom we know well enough to borrow from, but not well enough to lend to....ADULT--A person who has stopped growing at both ends and started growing in the middle....ALCOHOL--A liquid good for preserving almost everything excepts secrets....ALIMONY--When two people make a mistake and one of them continues to pay for it...AMERICAN--A person who yells for the government to balance the budget & borrows five bucks from you till payday....CURRY "NAVY CABIN"--A shack so small you can't swing a cat or throw a party....BIRTHDAY--Observed only by men and children....WORRY--A state of mind brought on the day you are slated to go afore the Survey Board....WOMAN--A side issue at Creation, but the whole works now....WICKEDNESS--A myth-invented by good people to account for the singular attractiveness of others....SINNER--A stupid person who gets found out.....SEND THE NEWS HOME, MATE!



We beheld a most touching sight last week. The Navy saw fit to discharge a number of patients who all counted on spending the Xmas holidays in peaceful Yosemite. They all left, in a pool of tears. Too bad they had to be FORCED to spend the Yuletide out there in the crool, cold and cigaretteless world. Tsk tsk, very very sad....

Alas the poor Hindu,
He does the best he kindu;
He sticks to his caste from first to last,
And for his trousers makes his skindu.



"SO NOW I'M A CONVALESCENT"

By LARRY A. MILLARD

"Flat feet.....Yessir, that's what ended me up here in Yosemite convalescent Hospital awaiting my discharge."

"When I left Shoemaker Hospital I breathed a sigh of relief. I'm finally going where its healthy and get rid of my two year old cold which for the past two weeks or so had somewhat abated...When we boarded the train in Tracy the scuttlebutt started to rent havoc with my self-fashioned dreams of Yosemite, vacationland of the west. I hadn't stopped to figure that it could snow in California and that liberty town could be so few and far between. I mention liberty towns because I mentioned snow and cold, cause I don't mind the snow and cold as long as there's a liberty town nearby where I can get alcohol to put in my radiator so I won't freeze up. Now don't get the idea that I'm a drinking man but one has to use a little strategy to cope with situations such as these and my having been a Boy Scout at one time, led me to believe in the motto, "Be Prepared!"

Well, anyhow, I suggested to one of my mates that we get ourselves prepared with some of the necessary material namely that potent stuff contained in bottles and after bending his ears for about 20 minutes finally convinced him that it would be a good idea, BUT, he told me when I let him up off the deck of the train, "The Navy ain't gonna agree with our method of warding off colds and the other horrors of the wide open spaces 'cause they just bought pills and a lot of stuff that they think will work just as well." But I'm allergic to pills," I told him as I bur-nished my rate and wished I was a first-class seaman instead. "So I'm allergic to pills! So what? Now they could put a label on me reading, "Carters" and make the pill company look like a sissy...Yup...I started sneezing when I got within 25 miles of the joint and, (ker-choo) still am!"

"They gave me a nice room here, though, overlooking a pair of socks and a swab. Don't get me wrong, mate, I'm not saying that its crowded but when the gismo in the next bunk gets a headache, they give me an aspirin; and when I bend over to tie my shoe, the guy in the next room combs my hair but I love nature more and more now and its my nature to be somewhere else than in these y'ar Hills."

"Oh, yes! we have animals running around like they owned the joint and as far as I'm concerned they can have it cause I'm a peace-loving guy and don't feel like fightin' fer the place especially with a grizzly bear. Besides, I came away from home withoutm' bow 'n arrow so the next time I peek around a pine tree into the smilin' puss of a grizzly who looks like a personal appearance of a Pepsodent ad, I'm going to show him how a guy with flat feet can take off cause I don't feel like being rubbed out by one of the shaggy set just yet. (NEXT PAGE, MATE.)

"SO NOW I'M A CONVALESCENT" (Cont.)

Don't get me wrong, mate, I'm not a coward. Just this morning, armed only with a dagger and a baseball bat, I, single-handedly drove off a squirrel who threatened to get away with a cigar butt that I had my eye on for several days."

"All joking aside, it isn't as bad as I thought it would be here especially since they moved me into a cabin. Sort of reminds me of the compartment I had on the train on the way out here, only here they don't pull into a station and lock the doors every few minutes. At first I had a lower bunk but they had to move me to an upper cause my face needed a plastic surgery job on account of the guys stepping on it to get into the upper but I don't mind and as soon as the cobbler finishes putting spikes in my shoes it will get even."

"It's nice and warm in the cabins, though. Last night I was only blown out of bed 4 times and kept warm climbing back up. Besides, my blue complexion goes well with my uniform and I can always huddle up & keep warm now cause where I rubbed a blister under my chin with my knees is now a callouse and doesn't hurt anymore."

"Just when I'm getting settled in the cabin, the doc is talking about moving me back into the ward. He told me the name of it....I think he said "Psyco Ward" or sumpin' like that. I don't know what it means but he said I'd find a lotta friends there...Well I'll be darned; here come the Doc now and he's got a net with him...bet he wants to go chasing squirrels or sumpin like that. Maybe he's a little off but I'll humor him and go with him."



After 3 months of restriction & about 200 hrs. of E.P.D., Bad Boy Gaugher

HALC, finally

worked it off & we believe for his

New Years liberty a special brass band should be at the gate to see him off. We know he deserves something like that cause the poor poor kiddo washed enough

pots and pans to earn some kind of a new medal or sumpin' like that!



CHRISTMAS DAY

Many days of the calendar have been set aside as days of celebration, days of national importance, days of individual significance. Every Christian country recognizes Christmas Day. That day is so important historically that it has been adopted as a day to separate time; events are spoken of in history as happening before or after the birth of Christ.

To a Christian, Christmas Day is not only a day we exchange presents or greetings; it is not only a day of good cheer and kindness, but it is also the anniversary celebration of the most momentous birth in history. No one is terribly interested in the birth of Caesar, or of Alexander the Great, or of Napoleon, or of Wilson, or even of Hitler. All were characters on the stage of life, all played their part, some good, some not so good, but the birthday of Christ - that is the annual reminder of our Redemption.

The first Christmas was the beginning of the earthly existence of the God-Man amongst men. Every Christian shares in the birth of Christ, for His coming, His Incarnation gave us one day of every year on which, if we reflect, we become more like God. No scenario writer, no story teller, no man in his wildest imagination could have laid the plot of the Christmas story. In Christmas there is weakness: an Infant; there is strength: Divinity; there is sorrow: a stable; there is joy: angels' chorus; there is love: Mother and Child; there is hate: Herod; there is devotion: Joseph and the shepherds. Finally there is God and Man.

On this Christmas, separated as we are from our home and loved ones, human ties broken and strained, serving our country, we look at the Replica of the Crib at Bethlehem. We ask the Infant Jesus, our divine Saviour, to look kindly on His warring children. Yes, give us victory that we, by victory, may give the tired world a peace - a Christmas peace modelled on the peace of Christmas.

May the Infant Jesus bless you and yours, and may the spirit of a Holy Christmas be part of you and yours always.

DIVINE SERVICES IN THE CHAPEL

SUNDAYS: Catholic Masses at 0730 & 0930.

Protestant Services 1100 Village Chapel. Patients invited.

WEEKDAYS: Daily Mass at 0900. Tuesdays: 1845 - Novena Miraculous Medal.

CONFESSIONS: (1) Saturdays from 1830 to 1930 (2) Before all Masses.

(3) Any other time upon request.

CATHOLIC, PROTESTANT & JEWISH literature secured in Chapel Hall.